THE LITERARY DIGEST

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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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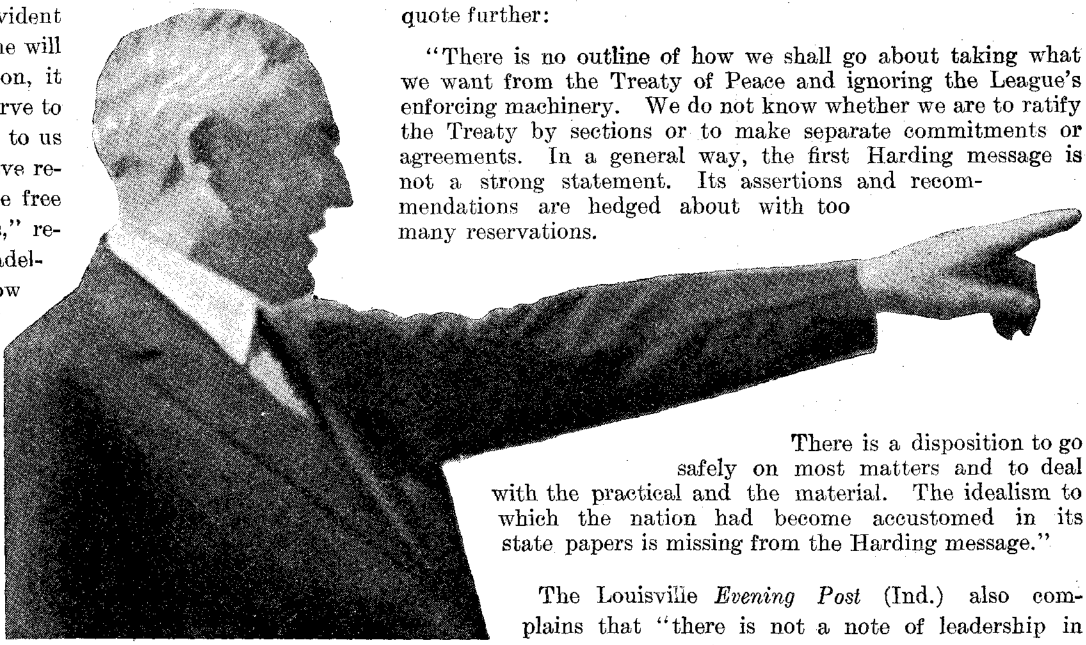
WORKABILITY OF THE HARDING PEACE PLANS



DISAPPOINTMENT IN BERLIN and cordial approval in London and Paris are among the significant foreign reactions to President Harding's peace plans as announced to Congress on April 12. But at home, while the great majority of our papers applaud his program, there are editorial voices raised in sharp criticism, and still others which ask with evident skepticism whether his scheme will work. "The peace resolution, it appears, is somehow to preserve to us all the rights guaranteed to us by the treaty which we have rejected, and at the same time free us of any of its obligations," remarks the Democratic Philadelphia *Record*, which adds: "How this can be done is a mystery which we can not pretend to fathom." Noting that this latest definition of our foreign policy is "hailed with delight by the irreconcilables," former Secretary Daniels's Raleigh *News and Observer* claims to summarize the Presidential message in the following sentence: "Let the Old World stumble along in chaos and instability." Another Democratic paper, the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, speaking in a tone that recalls its Wattersonian days, characterizes the President's proposed "association of nations for world peace" as "a toothless whatnot, with no power to promote peace except to talk about it"; and it adds: "It is a dreary, drab outlook he opens for the America which, as a result of the glorious war it did so much to win, saw the noble vision of a new world; a dreary, drab outlook for the Old World, which caught the splendor of the vision and counted supremely on America to realize it." Mr. Harding, this Kentucky journal declares, "has dashed that dream, to offer instead a scheme as fantastic as it is foolish, impracticable and mischief-making, futile and impossible." The New York *World* (Dem.) regards the Harding peace plan as "a miserable makeshift that no President would ever adopt of his own initiative," and "nothing better than an attempt on the part of the Administration to compromise the foreign affairs of the United States in order to vindicate the partizan record of the United States Senate during the last two years." The same paper ironically interprets as follows the proposal to scrap the League but ratify the Treaty with reservations: "We are to keep hold of the loot but otherwise dissociate ourselves from the contaminating influences of Europe, which knows nothing of our lofty ideals and our fixt nobility of purpose."

Turning from Democratic to independent criticisms, we find the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*, which supported Mr. Harding during the campaign, describing the peace program as "wofully incomplete," "a negative rather than a positive policy." To quote further:

> "There is no outline of how we shall go about taking what we want from the Treaty of Peace and ignoring the League's enforcing machinery. We do not know whether we are to ratify the Treaty by sections or to make separate commitments or agreements. In a general way, the first Harding message is not a strong statement. Its assertions and recommendations are hedged about with too many reservations. There is a disposition to go safely on most matters and to deal with the practical and the material. The idealism to which the nation had become accustomed in its state papers is missing from the Harding message."

The Louisville *Evening Post* (Ind.) also complains that "there is not a note of leadership in the message"; and the Indianapolis *News* (Ind.) endeavors to explain this by the theory that the President is still struggling "to reconcile the conflicting elements in the party." "How to establish world peace and scrap the existing League has so puzzled the President that he fails to make specific and constructive recommendations which the people expected," says the Springfield (Ill.) *State Register* (Ind.). "We are to reject the League, but where we go from here no one knows," exclaims the Milwaukee *Journal* (Ind.). And in Mr. Hoover's Washington *Herald* we read: "There is a large and often quite controlling spirit of altruism in the American people, and to these the President's message will be disappointing in the degree of their portion of this spirit."

To establish without delay a "state of technical peace" with Germany by "a declaratory resolution by Congress"; to divorce the Covenant of the League of Nations from the Treaty of Versailles; to reject the Covenant utterly and completely, but to ratify the Treaty with "such explicit reservations and modifications as will secure our absolute freedom from inadvisable commitments and safeguard all our essential interests"; and to retain nevertheless "our hope and aim for an association to promote peace in which we would most heartily join"—this, in brief, is the path to peace as mapped for us in President Harding's first message to the Sixty-seventh Congress. As interpreted by a Washington correspondent of the New York *Globe* (Ind.), this route to peace is—

> "1. Declaration of a state of peace with qualifications reserving protection of American rights and interests.
>
> "2. Proceedings to divorce the League Covenant from the Treaty of Versailles.
>
> "3. Negotiation of peace on the basis of those terms of the Treaty satisfactory to Republican America.
>
> "4. Finally, after peace is made, attention to the formation of an association of nations to promote peace.
>
> "In the first three stages of foreign-affairs development the economic idea will predominate. 'Enlightened self-interest,' as it has been called here, will guide the Administration's procedure, with economic questions the point of contact.
>
> "The final stage—the formulation of an association of nations—will be primarily a question of a political nature, the furtherance of a scheme, based probably upon the Hague tribunal idea as a foundation, of a means of promoting world peace.
>
> "The Administration is not prest for immediate formulation of plans regarding this. Months, even years, may elapse before the time is ripe, in the Administration's point of view, for the launching of an association of nations."

The "big surprize" of the President's plan, say the Washington correspondents, was his suggestion that an ultimate peace settlement should be reached through ratification of the Treaty of Versailles stript of the League of Nations Covenant. This is "the storm-center of discussion," says a correspondent of the New York *Evening Post* (Ind.), in whose dispatch we read further:

> "Can this be done? Followers of the Secretary of State say that it can be done and that it will be done. The irreconcilables say it can't be done and it won't be done. President Harding himself is apparently of the opinion that he doesn't know whether it can be done or not, but that he proposes to try.
>
> "The peace settlement along the lines indicated by the President may involve a Washington conference. This is the plan which Mr. Hoover has in mind, and it has received some support, both from men like Senator Lodge, who would like to see the European officials come here rather than for us to send our representatives over there, and from those groups who are keenly in favor of close international cooperation, and who believe that an association of nations with the 'made-in-America' stamp on it would have the best chance of adoption.
>
> "Or the processes of normal diplomatic negotiation might be resorted to. The idea of sending a special mission abroad has not yet been abandoned. Perhaps some combination of these methods will be the ultimate resort. Whatever the means may be, there are many here who feel confident that Elihu Root will play a prominent part in the drafting of the ultimate settlement.

PRESIDENT HARDING'S STATEMENT ON THE PEACE TREATY AND THE LEAGUE

(As excerpted from the President's Message by the New York *Tribune.*)

(1) Against the Present League; (2) For a New Association of Nations; (3) For a Resolution Declaring Peace; (4) Against Separate Peace Treaties; (5) For the Versailles Treaty with Reservations.

1. "In the existing League of Nations, world governing with its super powers, this Republic will have no part. . . . Manifestly, the highest purpose of the League of Nations was defeated in linking it with the treaty of peace and making it the enforcing agency of the victors of the war. International association for permanent peace must be conceived solely as an instrumentality of justice, unassociated with the passions of yesterday, and not so constituted as to attempt the dual functions of a political instrument of the conquerors and of an agency of peace."

2. "In rejecting the League covenant and uttering that rejection to our own people, and to the world, we make no surrender of our hope and aim for an association to promote peace in which we would most heartily join."

3. "To establish the state of technical peace without further delay, I should approve a declaratory resolution by Congress to that effect, with the qualifications essential to protect all our rights. Such a resolution . . . must add no difficulty in effecting, with just reparations, the restoration for which all Europe yearns and upon which the world's recovery must be founded. Neither former enemy nor ally can mistake America's position, because our attitude as to responsibility for the war and the necessity for just reparations already has had formal and very earnest expression."

4. "It would be idle to declare for separate treaties of peace with the Central Powers on the assumption that these alone would be adequate, because the situation is so involved that our peace engagements can not ignore the Old-World relationship and the settlements already effected."

5. "The wiser course would seem to be the acceptance of the confirmation of our rights and interests as already provided, and to engage under the existing treaty, assuming, of course, that this can be satisfactorily accomplished by such explicit reservations and modifications as will secure our absolute freedom from inadvisable commitments and safeguard all our essential interests."

"With the super-governing league definitely rejected and with the world so informed, and with the status of peace proclaimed at home, we may proceed to negotiate the covenanted relationships so essential to the recognition of all the rights everywhere of our own nation and play our full part in joining the peoples of the world in the pursuits of peace once more."

> "The plan seems to be for a review of the Versailles Treaty' section by section, with a blue pencil handy. The League of Nations Covenant is to be blue-penciled, that is certain. Beyond that there is no clear determination at present."

The first direct result of the President's enunciation of our international policy in his address to Congress was the introduction by Senator Knox of a peace resolution in the form of a declaratory announcement of the ending of the war, with a provision for preserving all the rights obtained by the United States under the armistice of November 11, 1918, and the Versailles Treaty. Wherein this differs from the former Knox resolution, which was vetoed by President Wilson, is indicated in the following sentences from the New York *Tribune* (Rep.):

> "The essential difference between the Harding-Hughes plan and that agreed upon by the Senate group, which should be called the Knox plan, is this—that the Knox peace plan called for a declaration of peace by resolution, followed by negotiation, provided for in the resolution, of a new treaty with Germany, while the Harding-Hughes plan provides for the declaration of peace with Germany by resolution, with all American rights under the Versailles Treaty safeguarded in a clause inserted in that resolution and later what practically amounts to the negotiations of a new treaty with the Allies, fitting this country into such sections of the Versailles Treaty as affect this country's interests and such sections as this country approves.
>
> "So that the main contrast is that under the Knox plan the negotiations to follow the passage of the peace resolution would be with Germany, while under the Harding-Hughes plan the negotiations would be with the Allies."

The kind of association of nations that President Harding would substitute for the League is indicated in a Washington dispatch to the New York *Evening Post*, which names the following "essential conditions" of such an association:

> "1. That we shall not be committed to use of force in 'unknown contingencies.'
>
> "2. That we can 'recognize no superauthority.'
>
> "3. That the proposed association must have no part in enforcing the Treaty of Peace.
>
> "4. That the association must be conceived as an 'instrumentality of justice' rather that a 'political instrument.'
>
> "5. That it shall work through 'conferences and cooperation' rather than 'the surrender of national sovereignty.'"

The San Francisco *Bulletin* (Ind.), while it thinks that "President Harding has sounded the death-knell of all hope that America may become a member of the League of Nations,"

MAP OF THE WORLD SHOWING COUNTRIES IN THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

▩ Members of the League of Nations
▨ Possessions of Members of the League of Nations
▦ Mandates
Countries not Members of the League are uncolored

Scale along the Equator
0 500 1000 2000 3000 MILES

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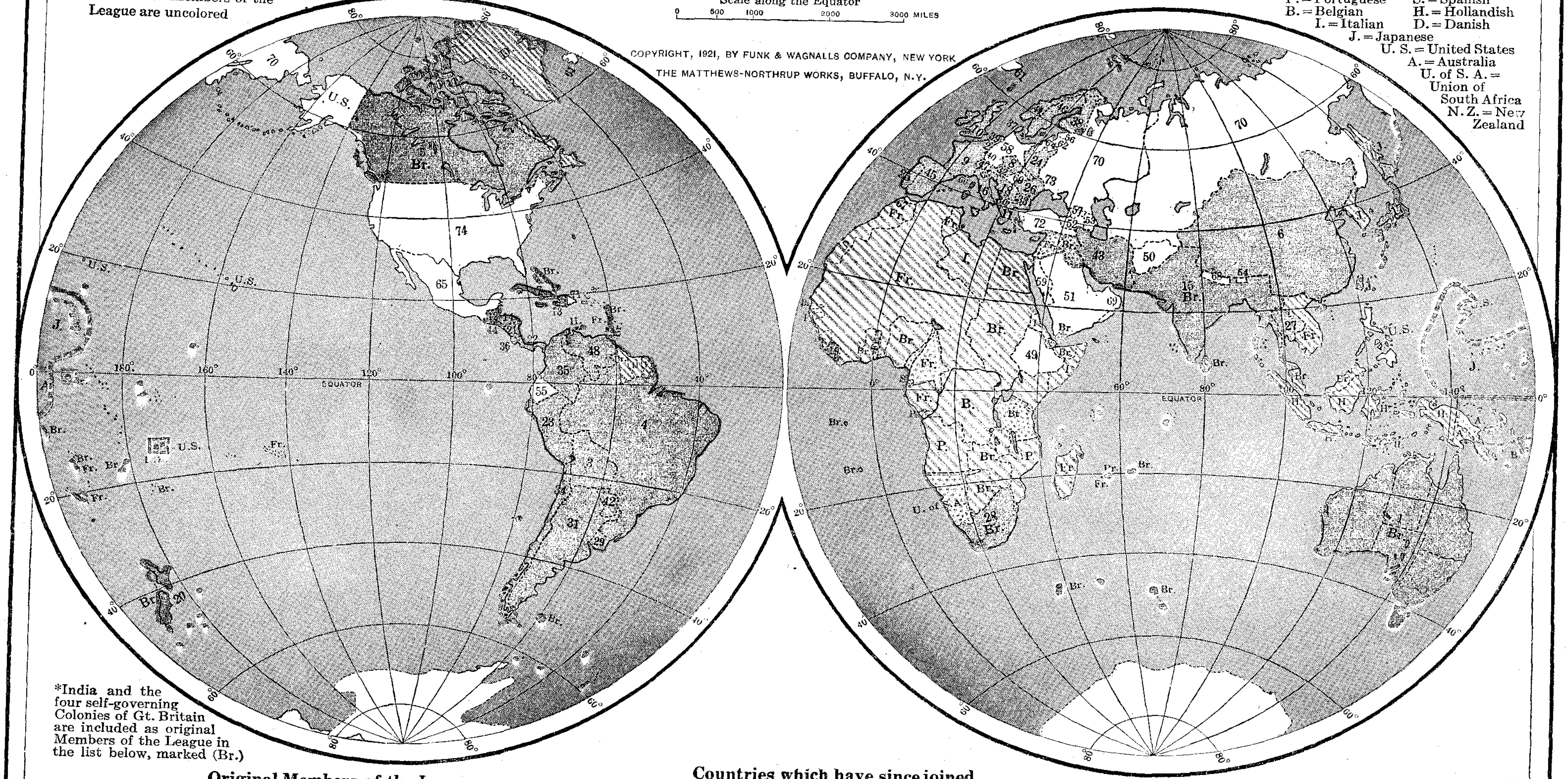
NOTE—Colonies, Possessions and Mandates are marked with the initials of the Mother Country as far as space will permit, as follows:

Br. = British
P. = Portuguese
B. = Belgian
I. = Italian
J. = Japanese
Fr. = French
S. = Spanish
H. = Hollandish
D. = Danish
U. S. = United States
A. = Australia
U. of S. A. = Union of South Africa
N. Z. = New Zealand



*India and the four self-governing Colonies of Gt. Britain are included as original Members of the League in the list below, marked (Br.)

Original Members of the League

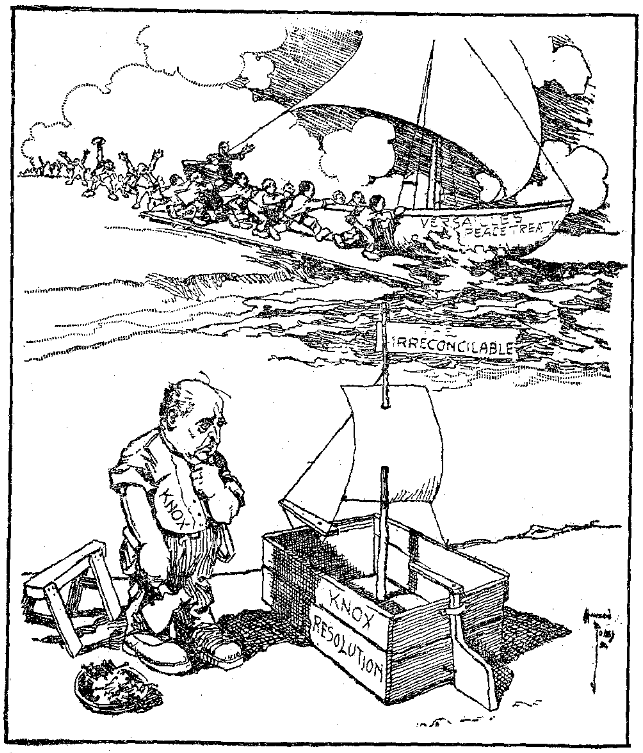
1 Australia (Br.)
2 Belgium
3 Bolivia
4 Brazil
5 Canada (Br.)
6 China
7 Cuba
8 Czecho-Slovakia
9 France
10*Gt. Britain and Ireland
11 Greece
12 Guatemala
13 Haiti
14 Honduras
15 India (Br.)
16 Italy
17 Japan
18 Jugo-Slavia
19 Liberia
20 New Zealand (Br.)
21 Nicaragua
22 Panama
23 Peru
24 Poland
25 Portugal
26 Roumania
27 Siam
28 Union of South Africa (Br.)
29 Uruguay

Countries which have since joined

30 Albania
31 Argentina
32 Austria
33 Bulgaria
34 Chile
35 Colombia
36 Costa Rica
37 Denmark
38 Finland
39 Holland (Neth.)
40 Luxemburg
41 Norway
42 Paraguay
43 Persia
44 Salvador
45 Spain
46 Sweden
47 Switzerland
48 Venezuela

Countries not Members of the League

49 Abyssinia
50 Afghanistan
51 Arabia
52 Armenia
53 Azerbaijan
54 Bhutan
55 Ecuador
56 Esthonia
57 Georgia
58 Germany
59 Hedjaz
60 Hungary
61 Iceland
62 Latvia
63 Liechtenstein
64 Lithuania
65 Mexico
66 Monaco
67 Morocco
68 Nepal
69 Oman
70 Russia
71 Santo Domingo
72 Turkey
73 Ukraine
74 United States



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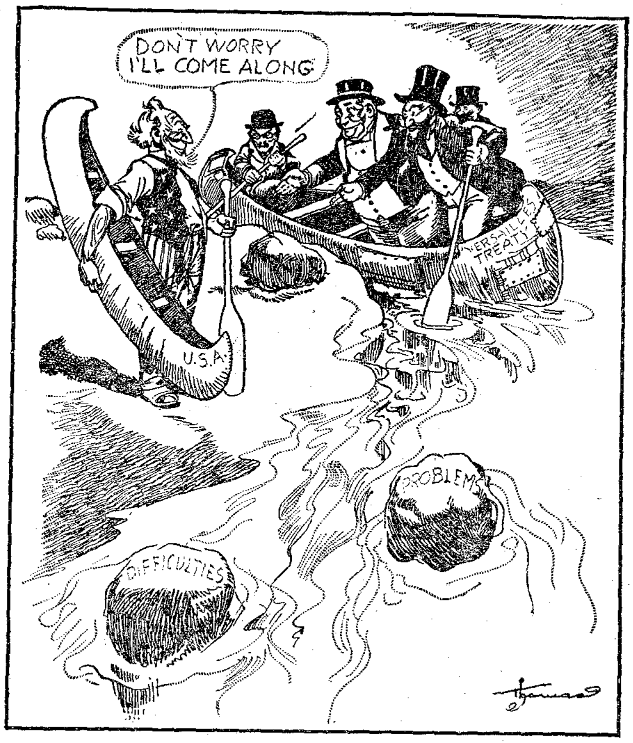
"IT'S HARD FOR A FELLOW TO BUILD A GOOD BOAT ALL BY HIMSELF."

—Jones in the New York *Evening Post.*



BUT IN OUR OWN CANOE.

—Thomas in the Detroit *News.*

OPPOSITE VIEWS OF PADDLING OUR OWN CANOE.

rejoices that "he registers a triumph for the League idea." The Chicago *Evening Post* (Ind.) deeply regrets the rejection of the League, but commends the President for taking our foreign affairs "out of the hands of the world-hating Senators." The Wichita *Beacon* (Ind.) says that in rejecting the League President Harding "is unmistakably following the will of the American people as exprest in the referendum last November." The Providence *Journal* (Ind.) praises the President's message for its "prevailing note of lofty Americanism," and adds:

> "America is not suffering from a blunted conscience. Her altruism is not atrophied. She has not become decadent and indifferent since the world-war. But she proposes to be true to herself, mindful of her honorable traditions, jealous of her liberty of action, and resolute in safeguarding herself not merely for her own sake but for the sake of human freedom and progress throughout the world."

The Atlanta *Journal* (Dem.) is glad that "the new Administration has brought itself to face the fact that this nation can not live to itself alone"; and the New Orleans *Times-Picayune* (Dem.) is encouraged by the evidence in the message that "the 'bitter-enders' do not have it all their own way." Another Democratic paper, the Boston *Post*, notes with approval that the message "leaves the separate peace with Germany very much attenuated," and the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* (Dem.) thinks that "granting the President's point of view, which appears also to be the point of view of the majority of Americans, his program can not well be challenged." Says the Norfolk *Ledger-Dispatch:*

> "This somewhat involved proposal of the President seems to embody a helpful and hopeful program whose hopefulness is increased by its practical possibility. So long as a peace declaration has a string tied to it the Germans will be able to extract little comfort from it. So long as a society of nations is still contemplated the precise wording of its constitution is of little moment, and so long as it is understood we shall enter into treaties with the Central Powers only with the participation of the Allies, it does not matter so much about a resolution of technical peace declaring what already exists."

As the Washington *Post* (Ind.), which is regarded in some quarters as semiofficial, sees it—

> "The inescapable logic of the situation as developed by the President's plan is that a general conference will be held, presumably at Washington, at which the Allied Powers and the United States will agree upon many provisions of the Treaty of Versailles and include them in one or more new compacts which shall establish the relationship of the Allies and the United States, on a basis entirely different from that of the Covenant of the League. Thereafter, or perhaps simultaneously, the United States and the former enemy governments will negotiate treaties in harmony with the treaties made between the United States and the Allies.
>
> "Thus the treaty made at Paris is to be overhauled and revised by treaties made at Washington."

Among the many other papers that heartily indorse the President's peace plans are the Philadelphia *North American* (Prog.), Minneapolis *Tribune* (Rep.), Omaha *Bee* (Rep.), Portland *Oregonian* (Rep.), St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* (Rep.), Emporia *Gazette* (Rep.), New York *Herald* (Rep.), and Chicago *Tribune* (Rep.). Says the Chicago *Tribune:*

> "Mr. Harding's policy, we believe, expresses the will of the great majority of the American people. It is founded on a recognition of the fact that we have not altered in our view of the war against the Central Powers or of such obligations as may be rightly imposed upon us because of our place in the family of nations; but that we do not recognize or accept without reservation the conditions created by the treaties through the politics of Europe or in any degree depart from our traditional policy of independent judgment and action in international affairs."

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* thinks that the President "has seemingly steered between Scylla and Charybdis, and opened a new way to the solution of the problem of our international relations." And in the Omaha *Bee* we read:

> "America can not claim rights as a victor and shirk responsibility as a participant, but it is wholly consistent with this view that we remain outside the League of Nations as at present constituted. No need exists to reöpen the entire question, or to call together another peace conference. The message gives emphasis to notice already served on Germany as to the necessity for that country to meet the obligations entailed by the war."

A NEW TAX

IF IT IS THE GOVERNMENT'S FIRST DUTY to "lift the burdens of war-taxation from the shoulders of the American people," as the President declared at the very outset of his message to Congress, some new and less burdensome revenue-maker must be found to take the place of the war-taxes. President Harding did not hint that he has found one. Congress is just beginning the long process of investigation, debate, and compromise, which will result in a new revenue law in the course of several months. Yet one can not read the newspapers without realizing that an extremely large number of thoughtful business men believe that they have found the new tax that is to solve the nation's financial problem. It is the sales tax, say bankers and trade organizations. It is the sales tax, agrees Senator Smoot, as he introduces in Congress a bill providing for one form of sales taxation. Yet as the demand for such taxation widens, the voices of objectors grow louder, and it becomes necessary to explain what the new-found tax means both to its friends and to its foes.

The preponderance of business opinion, say several editors who have canvassed the matter of taxation, is apparently in favor of a turnover tax or sales tax. When the Fidelity and Deposit Company of Maryland sent out a questionnaire six months ago, 65 per cent. of the replies favored a sales tax. Its survey of this month reports that in every section of the country the business men answer a unanimous "yes" when asked if they favor such a tax. This, comments *The Bache Review*, an earnest advocate of the sales-tax principle, "shows a remarkable and rising tide among business interests in favor of this great reform, and is one of the most significant happenings which has taken place in any popular movement." A number of important associations of business men have come out definitely for the sales tax, altho some are opposed to it. An association called the Tax League of America has been formed to lead in the campaign for its adoption. Papers in various parts of the country, like the New York *Times*, *Commercial*, and *Wall Street Journal*, Boston *Herald*, Buffalo *Express*, Minneapolis *Tribune*, Salt Lake *Telegram*, and *Wyoming State Tribune* (Cheyenne), have given the plan their approval. Several of these papers quote, with editorial indorsement, the Tax League's list of reasons for arguments in favor of the sales tax:

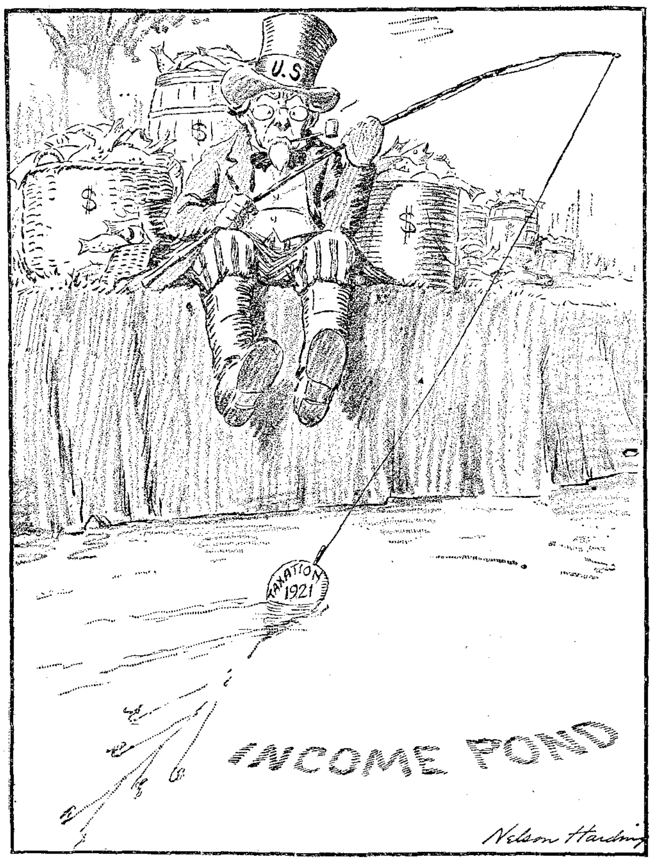
> "1. It will undoubtedly produce all the revenue needed.
> "2. Under it the flow of revenue will be prompt, constant, and dependable.
> "3. It will be paid by the whole body of the people, but in infinitely small amounts by each individual.
> "4. It is simple in operation and will be promptly, completely, and economically collected without burdening anybody.
> "5. When supplemented by a moderate income tax it will rest equitably on all.
> "6. It will abolish the present harmful method of class taxation, and business will promptly get back on its feet and prosperity return.
> "7. It will reduce the high cost of living without reducing the profits of the producer."

Typical of the more enthusiastic advocacy of the sales tax is this paragraph from the New York *Herald:*

> "The sales tax, at a rate of only 1 per cent., will put no burden on the men and families of modest spendings. It will, on the other hand, relieve the public of a multiplicity of petty, vexatious taxes, such as are collected at soda-fountains, theaters, railroad stations, express-offices, and the like. It will bring down the cost of living by cutting the present frequently multiplying taxes out of costs of production. And the sales tax will steadily pour revenue into the National Treasury, rain or shine."

"If the sales tax becomes a part of the revenue laws of the country," says Senator Smoot, "Congress can repeal all of the irritating, nagging, discriminatory taxes amounting to hundreds of millions of dollars, and the excess-profits tax, the result of which has worked such havoc with the business concerns of our country and which have in many cases been compelled to pay the excess-profits tax on paper profits."

While the array of business and journalistic opinion in favor of the sales tax is impressive, it nevertheless seems to *The Dry Goods Economist* that "until those in favor of this method of taxation get closer together in their views as to the extent of its application and the amount of revenue we ought to raise, little progress will be made toward its embodiment in our Federal revenue system." In a recent issue of its *Commerce Monthly* the National Bank of Commerce of New York reviews the chief arguments for and against the sales tax and briefly analyzes the different types of sales tax which have been under consideration. The principal sales-tax talking points, it notes, are:



KIND O' FISHED OUT, AIN'T IT?
—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

> "1. Inasmuch as the annual turnover or volume of sales within the United States constitutes the broadest possible tax base, even a very low rate upon this base will yield such large revenues as to render it possible to replace an important part of the present Federal revenue sources.
> "2. Since the tax will be so widely distributed, it will not bear heavily upon any one group of taxpayers.
> "3. The simplicity of the tax will render its collection easy and economical, causing practically no friction.
> "4. The taxpayer will know with certainty the amount which he is expected to pay."

The chief arguments against the tax are that it will generally be added to the price of commodities, and "since the larger part of the consumption of the nation is represented by the family budgets of the poorer classes and the lower middle class, the major portion of the tax will rest upon the masses of the people." To the extent that the tax can not be shifted, concerns having several turnovers of stock during the year are at a disadvantage as compared with those having a small turnover. Moreover, the tendency will be to organize large combinations in order to eliminate the accumulation of taxes that will be paid by a series of smaller concerns.

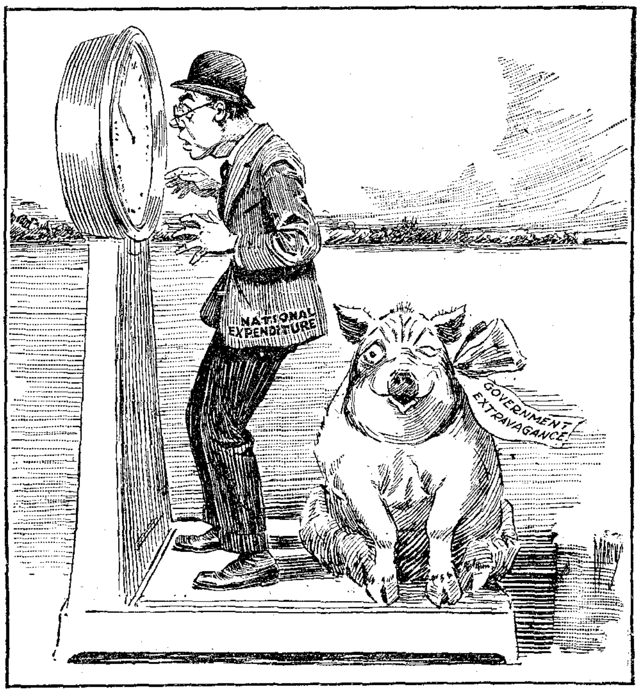
The sales tax, we read, has been tried successfully in the Philippines and is being tried in France. Canada has a modified form of sales tax, of which *The Commerce Monthly* "hears favorable reports from those best acquainted with its administration." The conclusion drawn from experience is that the arguments for and against the sales tax must depend largely on the type of tax under consideration. The principal types proposed in this country are—

"1. The general turnover or general sales tax, which includes not only all turnovers or transfers of commodities, but also sales of capital assets, real estate, services, etc.

"2. The general commodity turnover tax, which includes every sale of commodities in the extractive, manufacturing, jobbing, wholesaling, and retailing branches of production. (The Smoot plan.)

"3. The tax on sales of manufacturers and wholesalers only. (The Canadian plan.)

"4. The tax on final turnovers of commodities, or retail sales."



"GOSH! I MUST DO SOMETHING TO REDUCE!"

—Marcus in the New York *Times*.

The New York *Journal of Commerce* believes that the sales tax would bear hardest upon the poor, who must spend the largest proportion of their income for commodities. It would only be fair in case the present heavy progressive income-tax rates were retained. A speaker at a recent meeting of New York accountants made a similar point, suggesting that with the passage of the sales-tax law there should be "a raising of existing income exemptions for individuals to about $4,000, and a rescinding of existing special manufacturers' taxes and luxury taxes."

Farmers have generally been opposed to the sales-tax idea. *Farm, Stock, and Home* (Minneapolis) takes a middle ground. It is "against a gross sales tax, but in favor of a retail tax not exceeding 1 per cent. with the explicit stipulation that producers of farm products are not to be considered retailers." *The Michigan Business Farmer* (Mount Clemens) would be willing to have a sales tax, but would retain the excess-profits tax; "the sensible thing to do would be to revise the schedules of the excess-profits tax to a slightly lower scale and make up the resulting loss of revenue from a moderate tax on sales." The recently organized Farmers' Federal Tax League is strongly opposed to the sales tax. Its members contend, we read in the New York *Evening Post*, "that the farmer will not be able to shift the sales tax to the consumer, as the merchant and manufacturer can do." In reply to claims that the sales tax would be simple to administer, its opponents, *The Evening Post* notes editorially, "point out that sales records can easily be juggled; that many exchanges of goods for property would escape the tax, and that drawing the line between businesses that are exempt and those that are not would be difficult and would result in much evasion." Sales taxes, declares Senator Capper in *Capper's Weekly*, "increase the cost of living." The Tacoma *West Coast Trade* has published a series of articles characterizing the sales tax as unfair both to the consumer and farmer. Writing in the New York *Times*, Mr. A. A. Ballantine asserts that "the basic inequity of the general sales tax is that it ignores the ability to pay and ignores all difference in circumstance." Congressman Frear has denounced the campaign for the sales tax as an effort "to shift the $800,000,000 to $1,000,000,000 in annual excess-profits taxes over on to the under fellow." Similarly, *Labor*, speaking for railroad-workers, says that the advocates of the sales tax "want Uncle Sam to raise his revenue through a sales tax and innumerable tariff taxes because they know that will shift the burden of supporting the Government from the shoulders of the rich to the shoulders of the poor and the moderately well-to-do."

Noting all these objections, the editor of *The Searchlight* (Washington, D.C.) comes to the conclusion that "the proponents of a turnover tax are sure to face a real battle. Undoubtedly it will be the outstanding struggle of the coming session."

The sales tax is, of course, by no means the only new tax which is being suggested for the consideration of Congress. The Baltimore *Sun* calls attention to a suggested tax on undistributed profits of corporations and a "flat tax on corporation profits intended to correct taxation inequalities incident to the projected repeal of the excess-profits tax." This paper also states its belief that there is a sentiment in Congress "for placing in the new tariff law duties which are frankly revenue-producing rather than protective in their character." Chairman Good, of the House Appropriations Committee, it may be remembered, has suggested a tax of $25 a year on each of the 8,000,000 passenger-carrying automobiles in the country. Advocates of the Ralston-Nolan Federal Land Tax Bill declare that it will yield an annual revenue of $1,000,000,000 by taxing large holders of unimproved land. This proposal, writes Mr. C. H. Ingersoll in the Philadelphia *Retail Public Ledger*, "already has the indorsement of more than twenty-five thousand business houses and nearly one hundred and fifty commercial bodies." But the New York *Evening Post* reports that farmers, being land-owners, object to this idea, and "already a counter-propaganda is under way against the Ralston-Nolan Bill, and circulars protesting against taking another billion dollars out of the farmers' pockets are being widely distributed."

The Boston Chamber of Commerce has prepared a summary of the leading proposals which have been made for the revision of our Federal tax laws. All the authorities it quotes agree that the excess-profits tax should be repealed. Sentiment in favor of sales tax is about equal to that against it. Suggestions are made for readjusting or repealing income-tax surtaxes and for making a distinction between earned and unearned income. Some authorities advise doing away with all or a portion of the excise and luxury taxes. Several suggest a tax on undistributed corporation earnings. Others would increase the corporation income-tax rate. Other recommendations include a tax of $5 on all residents of the United States, an increase in postage-rates, and a tax on bank-deposits.

In an editorial noticing the enthusiasm with which advocates of various forms of taxation call for the adoption of their pet measures, the New York *Evening Mail* insists that the kind of taxation is best "which best promotes public welfare," and that the laying of taxes "is always a practical problem to be determined more with reference to expediency than to abstract theories." It concludes:

"'Single-taxers,' whether of the land or of income, or of wealth in any other form, are like physicians of the 'cure-all' school. It would be as unwise to depend upon one tax and one only as to undertake the handling of all diseases with one prescription."

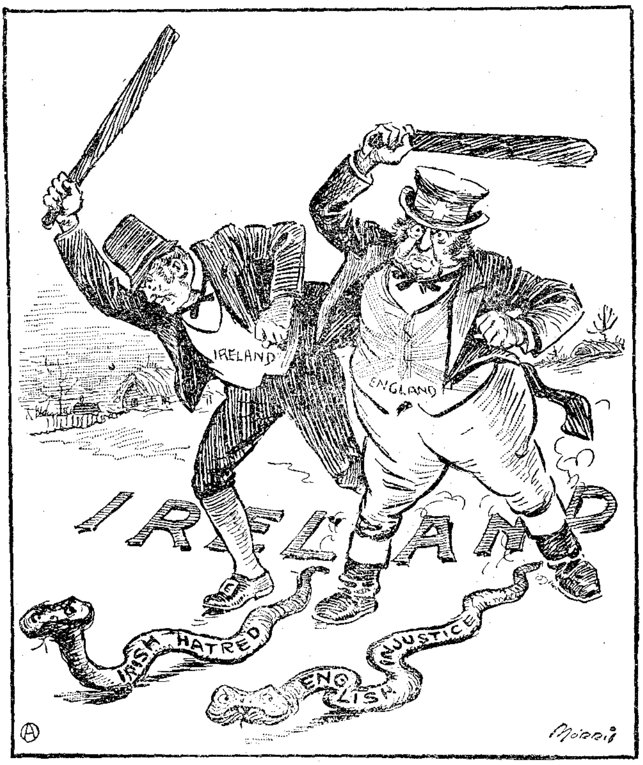
AN AMERICAN REPORT ON THE IRISH TERROR

THE EXISTENCE OF A REIGN OF TERROR in the "distressful" Emerald Isle is readily agreed upon when an American friend of Irish freedom starts talking with an upholder of British rule, but the argument is likely to grow heated when one of them tries to explain who started it. *The Nation's* Committee of One Hundred was organized to help Americans to answer this very question, at least so *The Nation* avers. A commission, made up of committee members, has held its hearings and published its conclusions adjudging the British Government responsible for the Irish "terror." But tho the report was promptly followed by Senator La Follette's introduction of a Senate resolution recognizing the Irish Republic, our newspapers are apparently by no means unanimously convinced that anything has been settled. The only effect of the report, says the Boston *Transcript*, will be "to add a little more to the mass of accusations against the British rule in Ireland." "The before muddled question has been only the more muddled," so it seems to the Miami *Herald*. The New York *Evening Post* does not like "the provocative language of the report," and the Chicago *Evening Post* is one of a number of papers which fear that it will "promote nothing but bad feeling."

But in spite of the many criticisms of this nature, *The Nation* is convinced "that it has been a public service to bring out the facts and to concentrate the responsibility." It finds it "gratifying" to note that the New York *Tribune's* London correspondent "cables that the result of the printing of the American report on Ireland and of President Harding's indorsement of Irish relief has been 'to force the issue and drive the Government to a more satisfactory position.' This alone justifies the American report." Irish-American papers naturally welcome "an indictment of the British Government." *The Gaelic American* (New York) calls it "practically a summary of Ireland's case against England and a justification of Ireland's effort to put an end to the intolerable conditions it depicts by any means in her power." There stands England, says *The Irish World* (New York), "with her garments dripping with Irish blood after an unbridled orgy of crime which should damn her in the estimation of the human race." And the Newark *Ledger* speaks for some of our dailies which believe that "the report is of great value because it serves further to focus public attention upon a crime against civilization that is being perpetrated, and therein seems to lie the only present hope for improvement."

The commission representing *The Nation's* committee heard many Irish witnesses, but received no help from the British Government, which, however, did not refuse passports to Irish witnesses coming to testify. The commission admits that all its direct testimony was from the Irish side and that the Unionist and official British views were not represented, and it sums up its conclusions in its "interim report" as follows:

> "1. The Imperial British Government has created and introduced into Ireland a force of at least 78,000 men, many of them youthful and inexperienced, and some of them convicts; and has incited that force to unbridled violence.
>
> "2. The Imperial British forces in Ireland have indiscriminately killed innocent men, women, and children; have discriminately assassinated persons suspected of being Republicans; have tortured and shot prisoners while in custody, adopting the subterfuges of 'refusal to halt' and 'attempting to escape'; and have attributed to alleged 'Sinn-Fein Extremists' the British assassination of prominent Irish Republicans.
>
> "3. House-burning and wanton destruction of villages and cities by Imperial British forces under Imperial British officers have been countenanced and ordered by British officials.
>
> "4. A campaign for the destruction of the means of existence of the Irish people has been conducted by the burning of factories, creameries, crops and farm implements, and the shooting of farm animals.
>
> "5. Acting under a series of proclamations issued by the competent military authorities of the Imperial British forces, hostages are carried by forces exposed to the fire of the Republican Army; fines are levied upon towns and villages as punishment for alleged offenses of individuals; private property is destroyed in reprisals for acts with which the owners have no connection; and the civilian population is subjected to an inquisition upon the theory that individuals are in possession of information valuable to the military forces of Great Britain. These acts of the Imperial British forces are contrary to the laws of peace or war among modern civilized nations.



IF THEY WOULD GET TOGETHER AND DRIVE THE SNAKES OUT OF IRELAND.

—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

> "6. This 'terror' has failed to reestablish Imperial British civil government in Ireland. Throughout the greater part of Ireland British courts have ceased to function; local, county, and city governments refuse to recognize British authority; and British civil officials fulfil no function of service to the Irish people.
>
> "7. In spite of the British 'terror' the majority of the Irish people, having sanctioned by ballot the Irish Republic, give their allegiance to it; pay taxes to it; and respect the decisions of its courts and of its civil officials."

The Irish Republican policy of assassination is characterized as "regrettable," "deplorable," and as "of doubtful value compared with its demonstrated failure both to safeguard the lives of the Irish people in Ireland and to sustain the moral appeal of the Irish cause in other lands."

Upon the publication of the above report the British Embassy at Washington issued a statement condemning it "as biased and wholly misleading." In particular, because it—

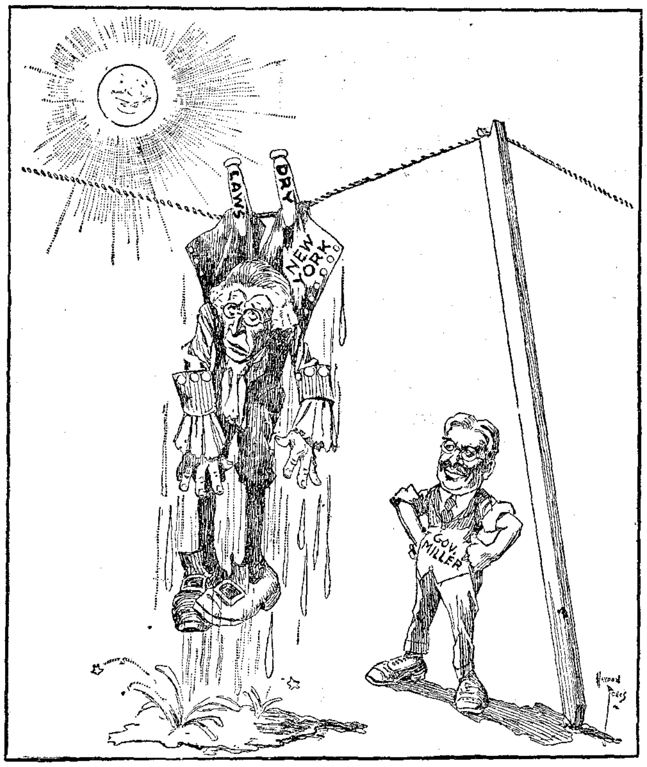
> "Lays stress on so-called reprisals and ignores the fact that before even the Irish propagandists suggested, in September, 1920, that reprisals were taking place, ninety-two policemen, twelve soldiers, and twenty-three civilians had been murdered in cold blood, and 159 policemen, fifty-six soldiers, and seventy-four civilians wounded, in most cases without a chance of defending themselves."

On behalf of the British forces in Ireland it is asserted that—

> "There has been no indiscriminate killing; men have been shot through failing to halt when challenged by sentries, and innocent persons, including women and children, have suffered death or wounds in course of armed conflict, resulting from unprovoked attacks made by Sinn-Feiners upon forces of the Crown in crowded streets."

TO ENFORCE PROHIBITION IN NEW YORK

THE "WETTEST STATE IN THE UNION," as New York is termed by the Baltimore *American*, is likely to become the driest, it is said, if its municipal authorities aid the Federal Government in rigidly enforcing prohibition, as the new law signed by the Governor requires. New York City, perhaps the wettest spot in the State, demonstrated in the first week of the new régime what could be accomplished through the aid of the city's 11,000 policemen when more than 300 arrests were recorded. "And police activities have just begun," say Federal enforcement officials. "If other States take the same attitude toward enforcement, America may go dry," exclaims Phillips, the New York *Globe's* "colyumist."



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DRYING HIM OUT.

—Jones in the New York *Evening Post.*

"It is easy enough to be facetious about all this, but it is not a comic theme," says the New York *Times* reprovingly, and Governor Miller himself, who has the power to remove them, declares that he wants the Police Commissioner of New York "and the police commissioners of the other cities to understand that the new law can not be made a joke." So the Commissioner is holding every officer on the force immediately responsible for the efficient enforcement of the law, we are told, and commanding officers are required to render semimonthly reports showing the names of dry-law violators and the location of every place under suspicion. The first big haul made by the police was a five-ton truck loaded with whisky and champagne, and in the other instances the evidence seized ranged from a half-pint to a barrel or more. Since it is necessary to discriminate by chemical analysis between straight liquor, liquor masquerading as medicine and powerful but lawful tonics, samples of "evidence" are submitted to the Health Department. These are coming in in such volume, says one writer, that the laboratory will have to be enlarged. The ruling which prevented uniformed men from entering saloons has been abrogated, and it is expected that the policemen, familiar with the ways of bootleggers and other offenders against the Volstead Law, will sweep the city clean. "A man's house is his castle, but not necessarily his brewery," is the significant hint of the First Deputy Police Commissioner to the home-brewing fraternity. Federal Prohibition-Enforcement Commissioner Kramer looks upon home-brewing as a "fad; an adventure which will die from its own results," but the Enforcement Commissioner for the New York district differs with him in this respect. However, in the opinion of the latter, "the new State enforcement law means the finish of the corner gin-mill; the saloons can not buck the game." For under the new law, we are told:

> "Intoxicating liquors can not be sold for medicinal purposes excepting by a licensed pharmacist upon the prescription of a licensed physician. Not more than one pint can be sold at a time, and no prescription can be filled more than once. The pharmacist filling a prescription is required to mark it canceled and to keep a record of all prescriptions.
>
> "No person shall manufacture, purchase for sale, sell, or transport any liquor without filing a record of the amount and all the details of the sale and transportation. The possession of 'utensils, contrivances, machines, compounds, or tablets' for the manufacture of liquor, or the sale of these, is forbidden."

Whether success will crown the efforts of the municipal authorities throughout the State remains to be seen. "Certainly if 11,000 policemen can not enforce the law in one city, it can not be enforced," asserts the New York *Telegraph*, which sympathizes with the hard-worked policemen. And in the opinion of the counsel for the New York State Brewers' Association—

> "The State of New York should not be charged in any way with either the responsibility or the expense of attempted enforcement. Such legislation is not only a snare and a delusion, but sets up a dual authority that can only result in the chaos and disaster which overtook similar legislation in Massachusetts."

"After the police have done their utmost, and all our prosecuting authorities have exhausted their powers, the fact will still remain that laws affecting the domestic life of the American people can not be effectively enforced without their cooperation," maintains the Brooklyn *Citizen*, and the New York *World* assures us that "when New York wants prohibition it will have it. So long as New York doesn't want prohibition there will be wholesale lawbreaking to avoid it."

"But," argues the New York *Times*, "these State prohibition laws are now on the statute-books, and they must be enforced." "Besides, without State cooperation prohibition can not be widely and strictly enforced," points out the New York *Herald*. "Whatever is done, however, can not be done in a day," admits the New York *Telegraph*, and adds its neighbor, *The Globe*—

> "It is possible that the State will do no better at enforcement than the nation did, but it seems probable that there will be an improvement, and perhaps a genuine application of the law. The results of such an application in New York ought to be important. The 6,000,000 have thus far defied prohibition. They have made this city a large wet spot in a land that is generally dry, and have aided materially in postponing a genuine public decision on dryness by leaving it a name, but robbing it of all meaning. If they can be brought within the law the nation will be forced to consider seriously whether the Volstead Act is a sensible way of dealing with the liquor question."

At any rate, we are told by the Baltimore *American:*

> "The experiment will be watched with interest everywhere to note whether the widely predicted demoralizing effect on the honesty and efficiency of municipal police forces will materialize; whether it is possible to enforce the law in cities where there is a majority hostile to it; whether juries, infected by this hostility, will be so lax and lenient as to make conviction for violation of the law too difficult. Upon the answer to these questions depends the ultimate fate of the Volstead Act. It is hardly too much to say that the issue rests largely on what happens in New York under the effort now to be made by Governor Miller to see what can be done there by forceful, vigilant action to make the law effective."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

Japanese Diet seems to provoke indigestion.—*Wall Street Journal.*

Money talks except in Germany, where it squeals.—*Washington Post.*

As long as we don't beat our swords into oil shares we're safe.—*Washington Post.*

What Charles thought was a recall turned out to be a recoil.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

It is getting to be impossible to tell the seasons by the weather.—*New York Evening Mail.*

The portion of a law usually found unconstitutional is the teeth.—*Canton Repository.*

Profiteering in coal is rare, says a trade journal. And also raw.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Great Britain appears to be a body of land wholly surrounded by hot water.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Importation of cheap foreign fabrics makes the survival of the fit very doubtful.—*Washington Post.*

The Allies apparently spurned a peace without victory for a victory without peace.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Germany may conceal her gold, but she isn't at all backward about revealing her brass.—*Passaic News.*

One reason the country is short of homes is that too much money has been put into the cellars.—*Washington Post.*

It's so hard to make the immigrants go to the farms because most of them have already been there.—*Washington Post.*

The most wonderful thing about the tree of liberty is the amount of grafting it is able to survive.—*Columbia Record.*

Germany is undoubtedly willing to pay its debt to the Allies if permitted to name the amount of the debt.—*Roanoke Times.*

It is up to some genius to invent an explosive nickel that will blow up a phone box after the fifth wrong number.—*New York Evening Mail.*

Farmers complain that at the present price of hides a carcass isn't worth skinning. The shoe men still hold that the public is, however.—*Fresno Republican.*

The Greeks have lost "a full division" to the Turks, according to the cable report. Apparently Greece has not yet gone prohibition.—*New York Evening Mail.*

Another man has escaped from Sing Sing and returned there after trying to make a living on the outside.—*New York Evening Mail.*

European kings appear to adhere to the Salvation Army doctrine that a man may be down but is never out.—*Pittsburgh Gazette Times.*

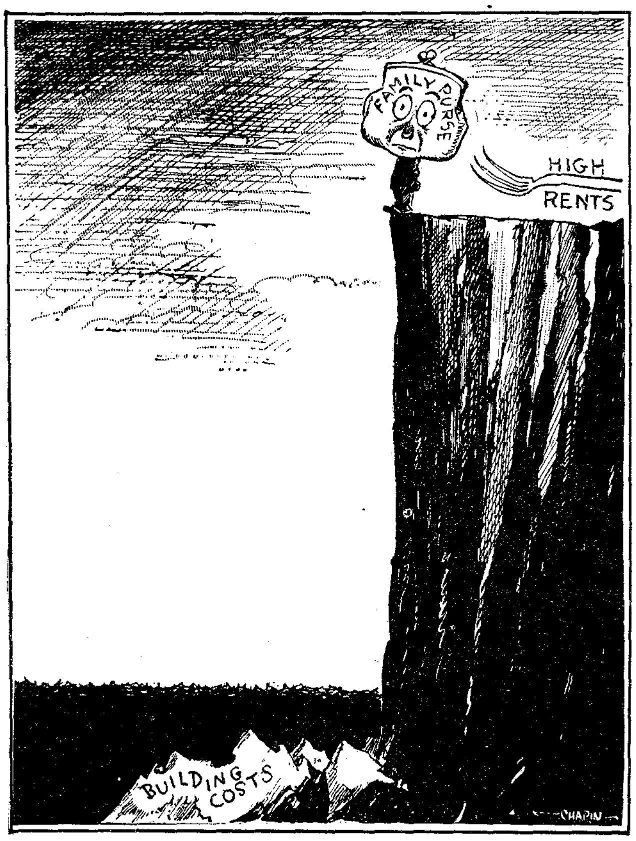
The Democrats of the nation took the "kick" out of our lives, and then the kick of the nation took the Democrats out of our lives.—*Columbia Record.*

What Europe appears to be peeved about is that Uncle Sam wouldn't take any seat in the League of Nations except a reserved seat.—*Manila Bulletin.*

Some men who came to Washington talking about what they did for their political ticket are beginning to wonder what they'll do about their railroad ticket.—*Washington Post.*

The population of the United States is 16 per cent. denser than it was ten years ago. Judging from some things the people fall for, we have feared it was worse than that.—*Poughkeepsie Star.*

Having watched the adventure of Carl Hapsburg over his shoulder and seen it come to an inglorious end, Wilhelm Hohenzollern oils his trusty saw-blade and resumes his exercise at the woodpile.—*Chicago Daily News.*



BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA.

—Chapin in the St. Louis *Star.*

War doesn't pay unless the vanquished does.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Great Britain's miner troubles are major.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

What is wanted from the Germans is less say and more pay.—*Paterson Press-Guardian.*

The wages of sin are about the only ones that are not being reduced.—*Washington Post.*

The house of Hapsburg has become the House of Perhapsburg.—*New York Evening Mail.*

But maybe that was the only way to suppress *Harvey's Weekly.*—*Indianapolis Star.*

Either the crime wave is subsiding or people are getting used to it.—*Chicago Daily News.*

The tears over lost profits are taking the place of the old-fashioned profiteers.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Another solution of the housing problem is to keep the movies running night and day.—*Pasadena Post.*

Begins to look as if perpetual motion has been solved by Bolshevism's tottering.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

In a period of deflation, put up or shut up means put up more collateral or shut up shop.—*Albany Times-Union.*

Hungary evidently realizes that she can't be cured by an heir of the dog that bit her.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Perhaps Mr. Ford's attitude may be explained by the fact that nearly all Jews prefer better cars.—*Cleveland News.*

Charles Hapsburg went to Hungary to get his crown, but all they handed him was his hat.—*St. Paul Pioneer-Press.*

German naturalized on his death-bed had a line on the probable popularity of Germans in the Hereafter.—*Wall Street Journal.*

An Austrian Archduke is now in vaudeville. Well, this may be an advance upon his former position in burlesque.—*Columbia State.*

Charles evidently went on the assumption that a king could turn the trick in a country that was always playing the deuce.—*Washington Post.*

"It seems impossible for an office-holder to save anything for a rainy day," says a Congressman. The same is true of umbrella-holders.—*San Diego Tribune.*

The end of Heinie's obstinacy is near. The Allies are taking over the breweries in occupied regions.—*New Haven Union.*

You can't expect the dove to settle down while the riveters keep up such a din on new battle-ships.—*Pueblo Star-Journal.*

We can't hope to settle this prohibition controversy until we make up our minds to try it and see how it works.—*Utica Telegram.*

At this season one shouldn't waste much sympathy on the man with the hoe. He is probably digging worms for bait.—*Worcester Gazette.*

Justice is blind, but seldom too blind to distinguish between the defendant who has a roll and the one who is dead broke.—*Moline Dispatch.*

A French writer says the French are still eating war-bread; and their attitude indicates that there is something in diet, after all.—*Kingston (Ontario) Whig.*

When we can no longer blame things on liquor or war's reaction, we may begin to suspect that human nature itself is a little faulty.—*New London Day.*

Our opinion of "experts" hasn't been changed by the fact that Germany wishes to submit the matter of indemnity payments to them.—*Washington Herald.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

THE LITTLE WINDOW OF A MIGHTY PROBLEM.

Coal-miners at the pay-office. Their radical spokesmen charge the "capitalistic owners" with waging "a ruthless war upon the standard of life of labor," because the after-war slump is here, and "to sell goods more cheaply, men and women must be more cheaply bought."

ENGLAND'S "INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION"

WHAT LABOR CALLS the "war on wages" British employers call "industrial revolution," and some of them assert that labor troubles in England and in European centers are partly fostered by Bolshevik influences and foreign money. This charge should be regarded with skepticism, according to certain authorities, yet in the main "should not be ignored." During the negotiations between the striking coal-miners and the mine-owners, spirited and open activity is said to have been exhibited by Communist agitators both in the British mining districts and in London; and Communism's plan of campaign in British labor difficulties is clearly avowed in *The Communist*, an organ of the Third Communist Internationale, published in London by the Executive Committee of the Communist party of Great Britain. This official weekly points out that the "new industrial movement will not consist solely of Communists," but will be a mass movement, taking into its fold "all kinds and conditions of workers, actuated by all kinds and conditions of motives." Tho its general aim may be the establishment of Communism, that general aim will be lost sight of "unless action is constantly taken by those of its members who are Communists," and we read:

> "It is the business of the Communists inside this unofficial movement to create Communist nuclei, working constantly, both in the workshops or pits and in the meeting-places of this unofficial movement, to keep it in the straight and narrow path. These nuclei must work under the direction, instruction, and inspiration of the ruling body in the Communist party.
>
> "Above all, these Communist nuclei must strive to prevent these unofficial movements arrogating to themselves powers that override the general interests of the revolutionary political party. For the purposes of the revolution there must be unity of command, and that unity of command must find its expression in the executive committee of the party, which seeks, first and foremost, to achieve the revolution. It is the mass acting under the spur of capitalism that will begin the revolt; it is the Communist party that will change that revolt into revolution."

In the London *Clarion*, a Social-Reform weekly, Mr. H. M. Hyndman, one of Socialism's distinguished exponents, calls attention to the fact that in Europe, especially in Great Britain —"where education is relatively worse than in other European countries"—the workers confine themselves to efforts to obtain "higher wages and more healthy conditions of labor," but hitherto have not declared themselves, as one solid body, "eager and determined to sweep away the wage system altogether." Yet Mr. Hyndman avers that "until this program is definitely adopted, first nationally, and then internationally, there is little hope of seeing any permanent emancipation of the propertyless majority within a calculable period." The Socialist London *Daily Herald* recalls its prediction last summer that "a ruthless war" upon the standard of life of labor was being prepared, and that "as soon as the boom in trade began to collapse, as all booms under capitalism do collapse, there would be a determined effort to safeguard profits at the expense of wages." During a boom the workers "participate slightly in the increased prosperity," we are told, because unemployment is rarer and this enables the workers to force up the price of their labor and also enriches to a small degree the working-class home, because all members of the family can find remunerative work. There follow overproduction, the slump, and the cry to sell cheaper, continues *The Daily Herald*, and "to sell goods more cheaply, men and women must be more cheaply bought." That is the "system," and the only way to "improve" it is to "end" it.

This labor organ publishes a table of the advances in wages received by miners and colliery-workers during the war, placed side by side with the increased cost of living during the same period, which shows very clearly, according to Councillor W. Forshaw, J.P., assistant secretary and agent of the Lancashire, Cheshire, and North Wales Colliery, Enginemen's, and Boilermen's Federation, that throughout the war the actual advances received never reached an amount sufficient to equal the increased cost of living. Councillor Forshaw writes as follows:

"The figures given are government figures from *The Labor*

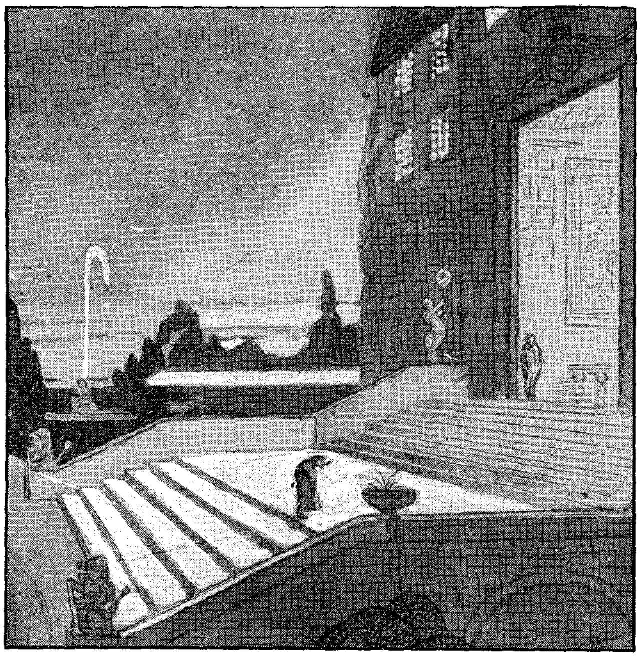
> *Gazette.* Personally, I think that the cost of living throughout the period covered has been much higher than the official figures show.
>
> "The actual fact is that prices simply raced ahead and wages followed slowly far behind, and never caught up with the increased price of commodities."

Turning to the Conservative and Liberal press, we find repeated statements to the effect that the strike of the coal-miners brought to an ominous pass conditions that have been worsening for months, and the reproach is made against the workers that they are ready and reckless enough to harm England's coal industry and so "menace her whole industrial fabric." In defense of the mine-owners, the London *Daily Chronicle*, called Lloyd George's newspaper, points out that except in a few districts the coal industry was being run "at a loss" and in South Wales "at an enormous loss." The Government surrendered its control of the industry because it did not feel justified in saddling the loss upon the taxpayer, and this decision was rendered inevitable by last year's strike, according to *The Daily Chronicle*, which adds:

> "At that time the industry was earning a windfall profit, which the Government claimed for the taxpayer. The miners said that the taxpayer should not have it, and claimed the whole for themselves; when this was refused, they struck, and thereby not only wiped the profit out, but dried up its very sources. By so acting they killed the principle of state control; for it is clearly impossible to ask the taxpayer to cover the losses of the industry in bad times, when so recently his right to any portion of its profits in good times was denied and combated by the industry's workers."

The London *Morning Post* remarks that it may come as a surprize to the public, who are always being told of the greed of the capitalists, that the owners offered the workmen the proportion of 80 per cent. of any surplus profits that might be made, and were content with 20 per cent. for themselves. Not only this, but in the basic agreement the claim of capital worked out at only 17 per cent. of the aggregate amount to be paid in wages, and *The Morning Post* believes that—

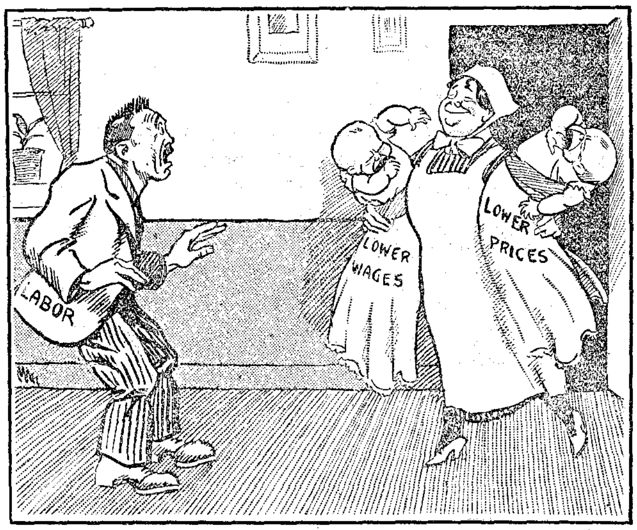
> "These figures fairly represent the relative rewards of capital and labor in this great industry. Capital, which takes all the risk of development, gets for its reward less than 20 per cent., and labor gets over 80 per cent. of the proceeds of the industry. These figures illustrate the absurdity of the demagog's favorite phrases about capital exploiting labor. It would be far nearer the truth to say that labor exploits capital."



HOMECOMING OF THE TIRED WORKER—1940

—*London Opinion.*

If British industry is to flourish again the price of coal must come down, declares the London *Daily Telegraph*, and altho the miners' leaders know this, the schemes to which they are committed "all lead straight to dearness and short supply, which industry can not stand," and that is the "long and short of the whole matter." The whole question of wages in Britain is pondered by the Manchester *Guardian*, which points out that according to official returns, wage reductions during February affected no less than a quarter of a million workers other than miners. The miners naturally do not see why they should be the first to suffer, but "altho they seem likely to be hit the hardest, they are not really the first," and the next class affected will be half a million railway men. *The Guardian* tells us further:



A DOUBLE EVENT.

NURSE SLUMP—"Twins, sir! Two blessings when you only hexpected one!"

—*Sunday Chronicle* (Manchester).

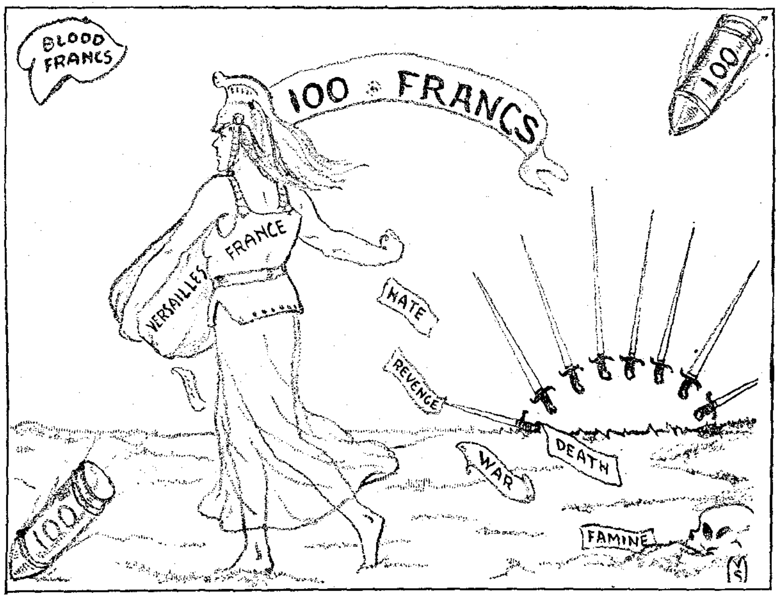
> "Every one is suffering and is likely to suffer a good deal more, until we get back to a normal and healthy basis of trading. But each industry's loss is another's gain. We are all buying each other's goods on a constantly falling scale of values. What we lose by selling more cheaply we shall in the end more than make up for by buying more cheaply. In the sequence coal comes first, and miners' wages, which account for an unusually large proportion of the total cost of production, will have to shoulder a burden which owners' profits by themselves are quite incapable of doing. Every other industry into which coal enters as a cost of production will in the long run benefit and be able to produce more cheaply. The miners will get their own back."

While the London *Westminster Gazette* believes that "it is useless to scold and lecture the miners" and "impossible not to sympathize with large numbers of them" in the dilemma in which they have been placed, partly by circumstances for which no one is responsible and partly by a mishandling of their industry "for which the Government is very definitely responsible," still—

> "If the mines were nationalized the situation would be substantially what it is to-day, and the difficulty of meeting it, without doing injustice to other industries and the whole body of citizens, as great as it is under private ownership. Other industries are suffering because coal is too dear, and some of them are in an even more deprest condition than coal-mining. The consumer is groaning under what he thinks to be an intolerable price. It would be a manifest injustice for the state to mulct him either by higher prices or by taking a subsidy out of his pocket for one favored trade. If begun with coal, the process would have to be extended to other trades, and we should rapidly find ourselves involved in a policy of all-round subsidies paid in paper money which would reduce the purchasing power of all wages. It is this familiar sequence which has led Socialist governments to destroy their currencies and make havoc of the standard of living, in well-meant but quite futile endeavors to create wealth which isn't there."

SLEEPLESS GERMAN PROPAGANDA

As THE ALLIES sincerely try to find some solution of the reparations tangle that shall be fair to all concerned, and while Germany, with lower tax-rates than France, moans that she is being "done to death," some observant journals note that at the same time her secret propaganda goes on ceaselessly day and night, especially in the Entente countries, in the United States and in Russia. It was in the interest of this sleepless activity, writes a diplomatic correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph*, that after Dr. Simons and the German delegation returned home from the London Conference, German Ministers and German Ambassadors were recalled from several of the Allied capitals to confer with the German political secret service and propaganda departments. *The Daily Telegraph's* correspondent, who is said by the Paris *Temps* to be "unusually well informed," tells us that the object of German propaganda now is to discredit the Entente governments and their decisions in the eyes of certain countries and social classes, and he relates:



A PRO-GERMAN SUGGESTION FOR A NEW FRENCH BANK-NOTE.
—*Nebelspalter* (Zurich).

> "British labor, America, the Italian Opposition, the 'Red' Russia of to-day, and, even more, the Social Revolutionaries, cadets, and other émigrés, who, it was held, would dominate the Russia of to-morrow, were singled out as the various publics to be catered for. Accordingly, instructions were sent out to the principal directors of the German secret propaganda abroad, but more especially in England and in the United States, to spread by word and pen the following story.
>
> "Mr. Lloyd George's 'unexpected' stand on the side of France in the matter of sanctions was to be explained in the following manner: Mr. Briand had signed a secret military and naval convention with Great Britain. This convention, in return for Great Britain's pledge of active naval and military cooperation with France in the event of another dispute with Germany, bound France to indorse British policy on the following three issues:
>
> "1. The Orient. 2. Russia. 3. America."

The German propagation of the idea of French subservience in regard to the Orient, we are told, is designed to alienate Italian sympathies from France on the ground that France, on this account, had not backed Italy's policy of revising the Treaty of Sèvres to the fullest extent desirable and promised. Also it was designed to "prejudice American opinion against France by portraying French economic policy in the Middle East as indissolubly welded to Britain's." Regarding Russia, we read that the idea was to be spread broadcast in Soviet Russia and among the large colonies of Russian refugees, that France had "sold" her erstwhile ally by agreeing to an alleged British policy shaped with the view of preventing the restoration of a sound and powerful Russian state.

Of German propaganda instructions about America, which present "an even more fantastic character," this informant writes:

> "The American press and public were to be plied with the innunedo that Great Britain expected to go to war, at a not very distant date, with the United States, for reasons of naval supremacy and commercial rivalry. It was, therefore, to be asserted that Great Britain had compelled France to indorse a fresh Anglo-Japanese convention directed against America, so that, when war eventually broke out, the American Navy should find itself confronted in the Atlantic with both the British and French navies, besides the Japanese fleet with British supports in the Pacific!
>
> "The above scheme of propaganda would appear to have already made a start, if a very feeble one, in England, in Italy, and in America. In Japan, German agents are propagating a story to the contrary effect, namely, that we and America have made a secret naval convention, designed to enable the United States to concentrate its entire naval forces in the Pacific, leaving the Atlantic to our own patrols!"

There is no stealth about the German propaganda of such papers as the weekly *Grenzboten*, which asks:

> "Will the nations at length realize that the spirit of Versailles makes the healing of the gaping wounds of war impossible? . . . The time for silence is past, and we must speak out. The Versailles system prepares the soil for the seed of Communism; and mankind must know that to banish the misery of our epoch and root out the revolutionary spirit of Bolshevism, we must begin by killing the spirit of Versailles."

"SAVING THE PIECES" IN AUSTRIA

HEALTHY ECONOMIC LIFE can not be revived in Central Europe unless the problem of Austria is properly handled, say those who applaud the proposals of the Allied Powers that, subject to the agreement of other creditor states, they will release their liens on Austrian assets for claims of reparations, expenses of occupation, and relief credits. Also, Austria is at liberty to borrow on the security of her customs, tobacco monopoly, etc., through the Financial Committee of the League of Nations, we are told, and while the proposed arrangement is welcomed in sundry circles, sharp criticism of it is voiced by the Socialist press in France and in Austria. Thus the Vienna *Arbeiter Zeitung* remarks cynically that any one who knows what a ponderous apparatus the League of Nations is, will not be assured that Austria can be helped in time despite the kind words of Britain. What is more, according to this critic, the financial commission can only arrange the plan of reconstruction, and its execution depends on the time and terms agreeable to foreign banks for providing credits on the basis of this plan. The *Arbeiter Zeitung* thinks the way of credits is "long, dangerous, and uncertain," and as to the project itself declares there is nothing new about it, for it is merely the "application of the Turkish or Chinese system of finance to Austria." The proposals of the Allied Powers were made to Dr. Mayr, the Austrian Chancellor, and Dr. Grimm, the Austrian Minister of Finance, at the recent London Conference of the Supreme Council, to whom the Chancellor stated Austria's case in part as follows:

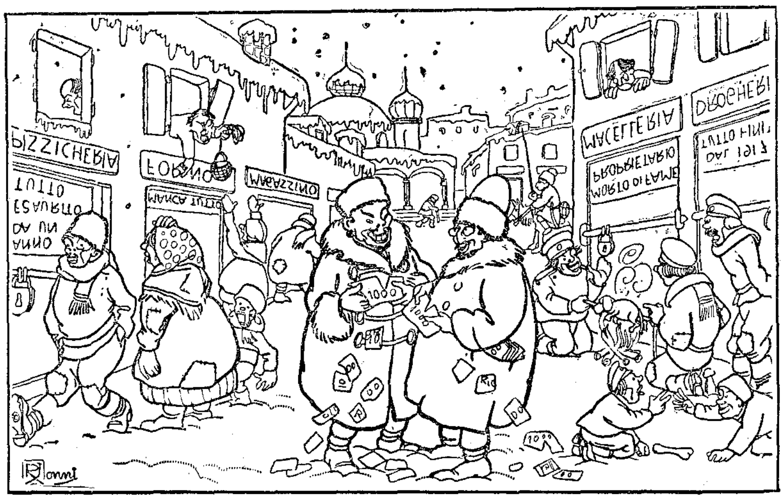
> "Why is it, then, that we are not in a position to help ourselves? Because we can not procure the coal and foodstuffs absolutely indispensable to us during the period of transition. We are deeply grateful for what the Allied Powers have done to help Austria, especially our children. We thank the governments of Great Britain, France, and Italy, as well as the United

States of America, particularly for the food credits, which saved us in the most difficult times from starvation. But we feel it is our duty to state here that so far we have not been given a fair chance to carry through the task imposed on us by the Treaty of Saint-Germain of laying the foundation for an independent existence of our state, which has been torn out of all its natural connections and depends for the largest part of our requirements in foodstuffs and coal on importation. We shall have to devote many years to the adaptation of our economic life to the entirely altered circumstances, and we must be enabled to find the indispensable food and coal during this period of transition without being forced to sell our working equipments. These essentials have been lacking ever since the breakdown of Austria-Hungary. It is true we received certain quantities of foodstuffs, but for the most part we had to secure their importation by the sale of our assets and to the almost entire ruin of our currency. The Inter-Allied Commissions tried to increase our coal supplies, but these supplies are so inadequate that we are not in a position to produce the chief export articles, and out of ten blast-furnaces only one is working."

Later in his report to the Grand Committee of the Austrian Chamber on the results of his mission, the press inform us, Dr. Mayr reported that his delegation had been assured of an additional 200,000 tons of coal monthly for Austria. Among other things he advised the chamber that the action of the Allies removes all obstacles to the provision of fresh credits, and that no limit is set on the duration or the amount of them. We are further informed that altho the Austrian delegation was notified that while necessary credits would now be obtainable under normal conditions, still it was imperative that Austria's internal financial organism should be set in order to stabilize exchange. The Paris *Temps* fears that as a result of the new arrangements, regardless of what may be their benefits, there is some danger that through them France may be led into making comparable changes for the advantage of Germany, and it asks "whether it is reasonable to make revisions in the Treaty of Saint-Germain, which are a first step toward a revision of the Treaty of Versailles?" Therefore it urges that the liberation of the pledges should not be made over the head of the Reparations Commission, but by the Commission itself. A Vienna correspondent of this semiofficial Paris daily points out that it is wrong to consider Austria as a country where a miserable, underfed people slowly agonize while they long to be joined to the German Reich in order to be rid of all their ills. In truth, he avers, life is bearable in Austria, and there is even some prosperity there. The commercial and industrial machinery is almost intact, the man-power is plentiful, experienced, and not costly. The real difficulty of Austria is financial, and therefore he begs the Allies to relieve this condition, especially by putting a stop to the inexhaustible outflow of paper money. As one of the members of the Viennese Reparations Committee said: "The first thing to do is to stop this hemorrhage, and then the general health of the patient can be looked after." Meanwhile, we learn from Paris dispatches that Hugo Stinnes, German coal and press king, and August Thyssen, the German steel king, have scored on the Allies in Austria by getting into the only valuable part of it, Styria, where they bought up almost all the industrial enterprises. The Paris *Journal des Débats* says that the Viennese financiers are still exploiting the rest of the ancient monarchy as they did in the old days, and therefore, it suggests that the first financial remedy to be applied should be a domestic loan. On the other hand, the Socialist Paris *Humanité* is convinced that the "capitalists of all countries" are out to buy Austria "at retail," for this is "a form of conquest which has not only the advantage of being done without noise and the shedding of blood, but also is much more profitable than any other kind of conquest."

IF SOVIET RUSSIA COLLAPSED—

WHO WOULD RULE RUSSIA if the Soviet Government fell to pieces is a question not often asked, we are told, because opponents of Lenine and his fellows seem to think that the one thing necessary to save Russia is to overthrow the Bolsheviki. But as time goes on the European press take more cognizance of the two groups into which Russian political refugees are divided. The first of these is described as made up of the revolutionaries who left their country in 1917 after their enterprise gave way to the Bolshevik upheaval. Members of this group are said to be located chiefly in Paris and to aspire to a democratic form of government for Russia. In sharp political contrast we find the other group who are of Czarist inclination, and who have taken asylum in the Kingdom of Serbs, Croats, and Slovenes. The western world is pretty well informed about the earlier republican refugees because they have for long made known their aims through the press and other means, writes a correspondent of the Paris *Journal des Débats* from Belgrade, which seems to be the present Czarist headquarters. Little is generally known about this group of "better-class Russians" who did not leave their country till 1920, and who look forward to the day when a "good Czar" will be at the head of the nation. The General Commissioner of Organization for the refugees in Serbia is Mr. Serge Paléologue, who state his party's case as follows:



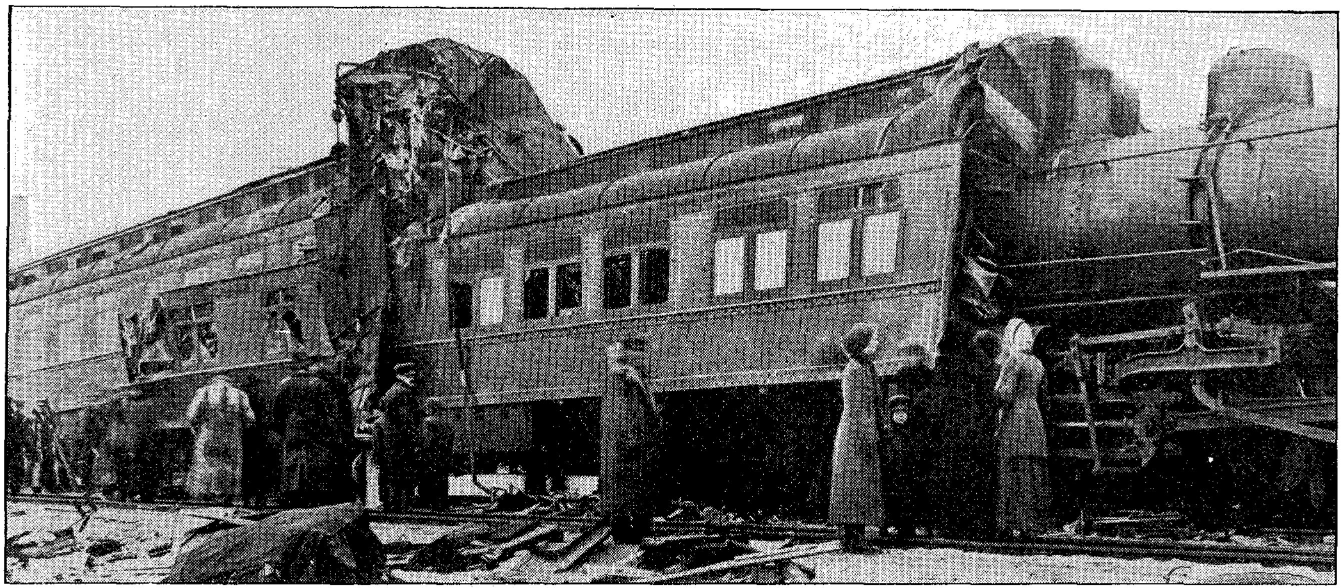
SUPER-HIGH FINANCE IN RUSSIA.

TROTZKY—"Shall we abolish money?"
LENINE—"We may as well. We can't buy anything with it."
—*Il Travaso* (Rome).

"To be sure they do not pretend to assert that everything was perfect in old Russia. But they consider the revolutionary method of 'a clean slate' to be a contradiction of sense and that the age-long foundations of a state can not be uprooted by a demagogy, however powerful. The ebullition of excited brains does not extinguish the sense of reality in the hearts of men. Those who have burned churches, riddled pictures of the Emperor with bullets, and made martyrs of the clergy will come out of their state of intoxication. But only the Russian group of Serbia can provide the means of the development in Russia. It would be madness to entrust this work to the doctrinaires of the 1917 revolution, despite the show they make of conversion in meetings and editorial halls of Paris and London. If I were to risk a trivial comparison I should say that when a man is deeply in love he is silent. The real Russia, which awaits and calls for a popular Czar, suffers and is silent."

The Belgrade correspondent of the *Journal des Débats* concedes the possibility of sharp opposition to the statements of Mr. Paléologue, but suggests that it must not be forgotten that the Russians in Serbia represent, "by their social rank, by the more recent date of their emigration, by the sincerity of their need, and by their relative cohesion, a possible element of monarchical restoration ready to take action with quick and inflexible decision."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

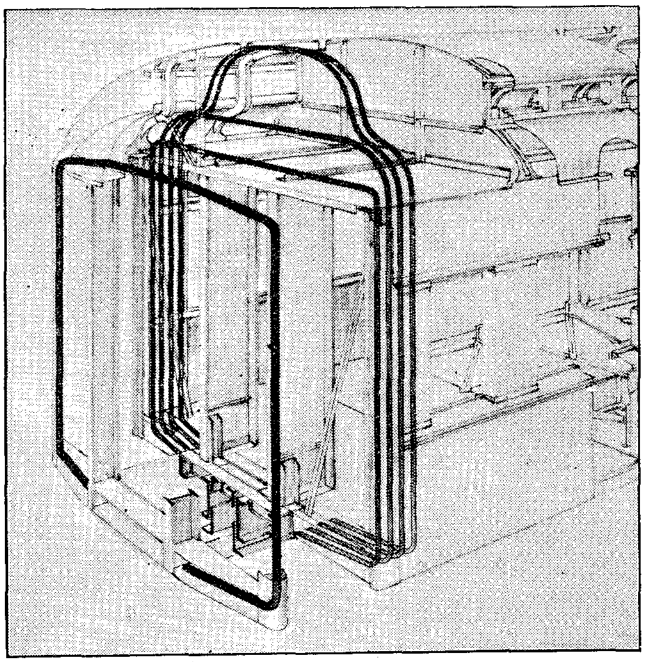


Illustrations by courtesy of "The Electric Railway Journal," New York.

THE PENETRATION OF THE LOCOMOTIVE SELDOM EXCEEDS THE DEPTH OF THE VESTIBULE.
The greatest danger occurs where one car overrides another.

A CAR THAT WILL NOT TELESCOPE

DEATH AND INJURY in a railroad collision are due usually to the smashing and splintering of the cars, the telescoping of one with its neighbor, or the overriding of one by another. These are the results of sudden impact and of lack of strength in the car structure. The latter has been greatly improved since early railroad days. Heavy construction, culminating in the use of steel, has gone the limit in the provision of strength and solidity. Devices to reduce the suddenness of shock have not made so much progress, the patent platform being perhaps the only noteworthy one in common use. It is to this point that our attention must now be directed, thinks Frank M. Brinckerhoff, a consulting engineer of New York, whose paper before the New York Railroad Club is printed in abstract in *The Electric Railway Journal* (New York). Mr. Brinckerhoff believes the steel car susceptible of still further improvement by giving it elasticity to relieve the shock of collision. This he would do by introducing steel cables into its construction in such a way as to make it, he thinks, practically non-telescopable. He notes that two reactions occur in all rear-end collisions, which can be used roughly to gage the violence of the shock, namely: (1) Depth of penetration by the invading car, and (2) the distance the standing train is driven ahead by the force of the collision. The writer then goes on to present the argument for the steel cable:



STEEL CABLES TO PREVENT TELESCOPING.
Their combined tensile strength of 2,000,000 pounds will halt the invader.

"With these reactions in mind it seems highly desirable that the invading car be restrained from penetration by some device which will cushion the impact shock and impart motion to the standing train, thus diverting the force from the work of destruction to that of motion.

"The essence of this problem is the element of time, and the structure best adapted to solve the problem must contain members which will act to resist penetration at the vestibule end and interpose a rapidly increasing resistance to the progress of the invading car.

"The essential characteristics of a member best suited to accomplish the above ends are: (1) Flexibility to avoid shearing; (2) elasticity to avoid abrupt stressing; (3) high ultimate strength in tension to resist the bursting stress exerted by an invading car.

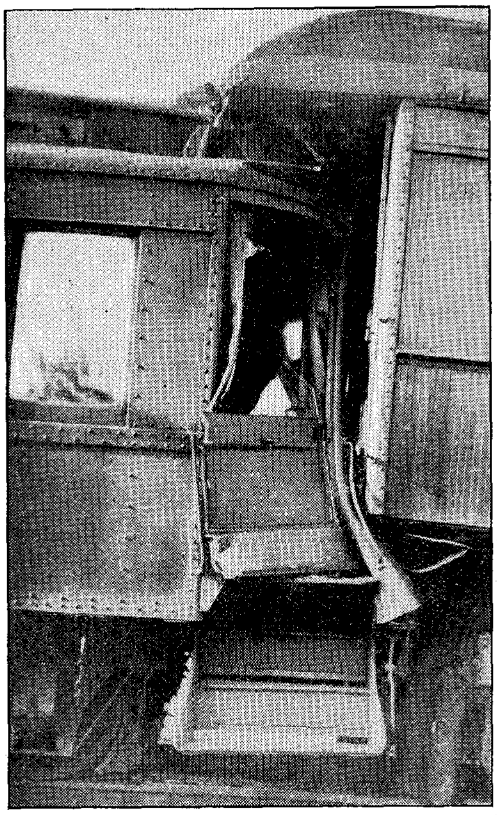
"Manifestly the material best adapted to meet the above requirements is wire cable. The manner of introducing the wire cable in a car structure may vary considerably. One form may be as follows:

"A wire cable anchored to the underframe of the car passing through the vestibule buffer sill, up through the vestibule corner post, across the hood, down the opposite post, through buffer sill to anchorage point at underframe.

"The loop is thus distended in such a manner that the vestibule end of an invading car will penetrate within the loop. The initial shock of collision will be met by the vestibule end posts. When the resistance of these end posts is overcome and as the invading body progresses, the cable loop, together with the members of the invaded vestibule, will be drawn in and down against the vestibule of the invading body, crushing both within the confines of the loop.

"The design further provides for a second group of cables, embedded in the body corner posts and body end frame, to act as a second line of defense against the invading car. Should the force of the collision be not completely dissipated through the resistance of the vestibule end posts and the cable in the vestibule end, the invading car body will next encounter the high resistance of the body end wall, and the second group of cables will come into action upon being encountered by the invader.

"The arrangement of the cables is purposely such that it is impossible to bring an abrupt stress on them. They are distended in an approximately rectangular loop by members which, when subjected to collision shock, are bent and distorted by the cable which is of superior strength to any member with which it is associated except only the center sill to which it is anchored. For example, the combined tensile strength of the cable loops shown in the illustration is 2,000,000 pounds and therefore equivalent to the ultimate strength of center sills having a cross-section of approximately 50 square inches. Consequently when a car body protected by cables is invaded, the vestibule of the invader will be crusht down and the zone of destruction in the invaded car will be limited to the area enclosed by the cable loops engaged.

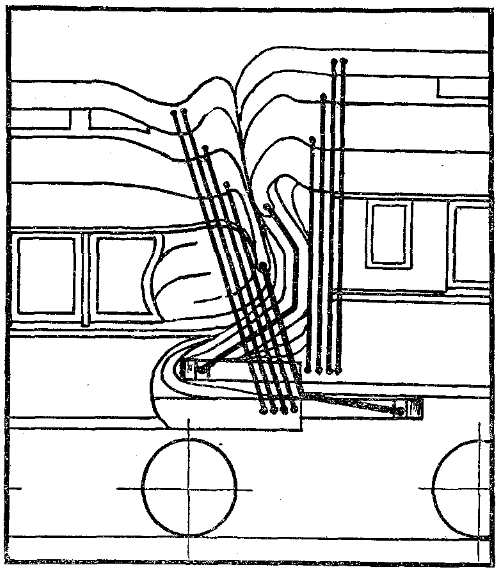


HOW ONE CAR OVERRIDES ANOTHER.

"The resistance effected by the cable loops is cumulative, and the ultimate resistance will not be reached until the wreckage of both vestibules is compresst in a tangled mass within the confines of the loops engaged. The crumpling of the structural members within the cable loops will act to cushion the shock. I believe that only in cases of the utmost violence will the body end of the invaded car be crusht in and the ultimate resistance of the main cable be developed."

PANAMA'S RECORD BUSINESS—According to the latest statistics published in the *Panama Canal Record*, the official publication of the Panama Canal, traffic through the canal during the year 1920 exceeded any previous twelve-month period. To summarize the impressive figures in abstract:

"A total of 2,814 ships, representing 11,236,119 tons of cargo, passed through the waterway during that time, this being about 4,000,000 tons more than in 1919 and almost three times the tonnage for 1915, the first full year of operation. Most of the ships passing through the canal were west-bound and were destined for ports on the west coast of South America. Of the ships passing through the canal 45.5 per cent. were registered United States vessels, British ships being second. Fuel oil holds first place in the line of commodities carried in cargoes from the Atlantic to the Pacific; nitrate is first of those shipped from the Pacific to the Atlantic. Steel and iron rank fourth in shipments from east to west. During January of the present year all traffic records were broken in the amount of ships and cargo passing through the canal, and if the gain continues this will be the biggest year in the history of the great canal."



ACTION OF THE CABLES IN A COLLISION.

WHY GLUE IS GLUEY

LIQUID GLUE consists of "colloids," which are aggregations of molecules. On the size of these and the number of molecules in them, the stickiness of the glue depends, we are told by F. J. Crupt, of Herman Behr & Co., Brooklyn, writing in *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* (New York). Glue is stickier generally, says Mr. Crupt, when it contains less water, which is because the molecules are then less dispersed. But of two glues dissolved in precisely the same amount of water, a high-grade variety, which we may call "B," may show a greater viscosity than an inferior grade, "C." Says Mr. Crupt:

"The former glue 'B' may consist of colloids which are much larger than the colloids of glue 'C'—that is, the colloids of glue 'B' may consist of more molecules than the colloids of glue 'C'; if so, this would decrease the dispersion of the molecules of glue 'B' as compared with the molecules of glue 'C.' When discharged through a pipette, the more molecules there are in a given volume the more force they will exert on the sides of the vessel and the more resistance they will offer to deformation and flow. The colloids of glue 'B,' having a greater mass and concentration than 'C,' will obviously offer more resistance to flow. The glue solution 'C,' consisting of minor colloids and greater dispersion of the molecules, will flow more readily, since it offers less resistance to deformation—the molecules, having more freedom, will produce more flexibility, thus passing through the opening more readily."

The dispersion and size of molecules and colloids in glue are also influenced, we are told, by various chemicals. Mr. Crupt continues:

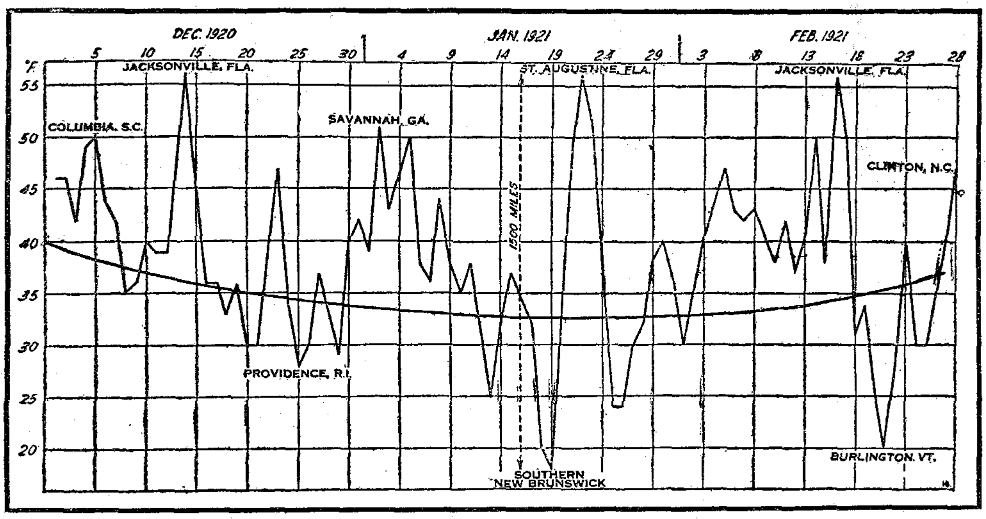
"Some chemicals tend to increase the dispersion, and thereby lower the viscosity; while other chemicals act *vice versa*. Still other chemicals will coagulate a glue solution to a more or less extent, which is really the combining of molecules into large colloidal masses. When certain acids are added to a glue solution, they will produce an increase in dispersion and lower the viscosity. Formaldehyde and others produce a decrease in dispersion and a higher viscosity.

"It is obvious how temperature would affect viscosity, since an increase in temperature will increase the distance between the molecules, causing a lower viscosity, while a decrease in temperature is *vice versa*.

"Generally the jelly strength of a glue varies with its viscosity. When a finger or rod displaces the colloidal particles of a cold jelly of glue, they act like small solid rubber balls, the hardest rubber balls offering the most resistance to pressure. So in a glue jelly, its strength depends on the concentration of the molecules or the quantity of molecules which make up the colloids. The factor of dispersion also affects jelly strength. There are instances where, altho the viscosity is lower than a certain standard, the jelly strength is higher. This may be due to the fact that altho the molecules which constitute its colloids are less and more highly dispersed, the force of mutual attraction is greater."

OUR CLIMATIC TRAVELS

WE MAY AND DO "ENJOY" climatic changes without physical travel. This last winter most of us have "gone south," climatically speaking, and occasionally the residents of the Gulf States return our visit without straying from their own boundaries. In *The Monthly Weather Review* (Washington), Joseph Burton Kincer, meteorologist of the United States Weather Bureau, employs this novel and picturesque method of studying and describing temporary climatic changes such as that which we have just been experiencing. How far south, he asks, did we go this winter, and what is the farthest south that we have ever gone? The answers to these and similar questions, he says, may be of interest, especially to those who have never given much thought to the fact that a change in temperature conditions is equivalent, climatically, to an actual journey either north or south. He continues:



CLIMATIC JAUNT OF THE WASHINGTON FOLKS LAST WINTER.

"The winter just closed was characterized by a remarkable and persistent mildness in all sections of the country east of the Rocky Mountains. It therefore happened that not only those who make it a practise to go South for the winter carried out their usual program, but the nation-wide weather train, which operates from every locality in the United States, carried the entire population southward, not all of us to Florida, of course, but nevertheless to a considerable distance in that direction. For example, people in central North Dakota, climatically speaking, spent the winter near the South Dakota-Nebraska boundary line; those at Sioux City, Iowa, at Kansas City, Mo.; Chicago, in southern Indiana; southern Indiana, in northern Tennessee; and Washington, D. C., in southern Virginia.

"While the winter of 1920–21 will be classed as one of the mildest on record east of the Rocky Mountains, it was not a 'record-breaker,' and several others in the last fifty years compared favorably with it. In the central and northern sections of the country east of the Rocky Mountains the winter of 1877–78 still holds the fifty-year record for mildness, altho it came dangerously near surrendering that distinction this time. St. Paul, Minn., spent the winter of that year at Hannibal, Mo.; Bismarck, N. D., at Omaha, Neb.; and Chicago at Cairo, Ill. From the Ohio Valley and Middle Atlantic States southward the winter of 1889–90 holds the record for mildness. In that year the figurative weather train took the people of Cincinnati down to Memphis, Tenn., and Washingtonians south to northeastern South Carolina. The farthest north Washingtonians have spent a winter climatically was in southern Connecticut, in both 1903–04 and in 1904–05."

Our climatic sojourns, considered on a monthly basis, are frequently more extensive than for a season as a whole. The farthest south St. Louis has spent January was at Greenwood, Miss., in 1880; and the farthest north was near Dubuque, Iowa, in 1918. Washingtonians sojourned in northeastern South Carolina in January, 1890, and in extreme southwestern Maine in 1918. The extremes for St. Louis in July were southeastern Minnesota in 1891 and beyond the Gulf coast in 1909. Northeastern South Carolina appears to be the southern limit for Washington for monthly visits as well as for seasonal. Its citizens visited there during July, 1872, while for July, 1891, they went north to Lake George, N. Y. He goes on:

"Let us draw a mental picture of all Washington, D. C., as being aboard a weather train that transports us alternately between northern and southern latitudes as the temperature from day to day varies from warmer to colder or *vice versa*. The major travels for this train during the winter just closed may be seen graphically in the diagram, where the important peaks and crests of the mean daily temperature curve are marked with the names of the places where such temperatures are normal for the season. To emphasize the erratic nature and extent of these travels, a ten-day period in midwinter of the current year will be followed in detail; the train will be considered 'at home' when the temperature for the day at Washington is normal for the season. Starting from home on January 17, 1921, our train headed for the North and did not stop until Eastport, Me., was reached on the 18th. The following day a short reconnoitering trip farther up the coast in New Brunswick was made. We then turned southward, reaching Washington on the 20th. Only a one-day stopover was made at home, however, and our journey was resumed toward the South.

"The 21st was spent at Wilmington, N. C., while St. Augustine, Fla., was scheduled for the following day. Remaining in this well-known winter resort only one day, the return northward was begun; Savannah, Ga., was passed on the 23d and Richmond, Va., on the 24th. At this point more steam was applied and the following day we appeared in southwestern Maine. After remaining there two days, another southward journey was begun, passing through Washington on the 28th.

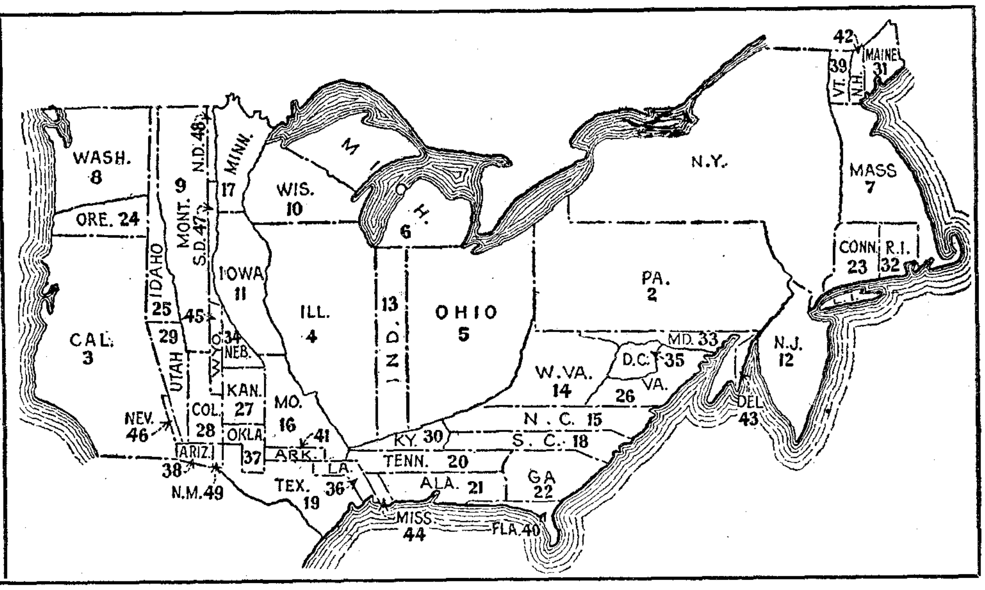
"Fort Pierce, Fla., about seventy-five miles north of Palm Beach, is the farthest south Washingtonians have ever spent a day climatically in January. An outing has been enjoyed at this point twice in the last fifty years, on January 12 and 13, 1890, and on January 27, 1916."

WHY TAX ALCOHOL?—Why should alcohol continue to be taxed, asks *Drug and Chemical Markets* (New York). It is no longer a beverage. Except that which is used by legitimate industry, the law recognizes no beverage spirits. Therefore, a tax on ethyl alcohol is a tax on legitimate industrial users of the product. The writer proceeds:

"Of course, a considerable quantity of alcohol is consumed illicitly, both as whisky and in the manufacture of 'bootleg' whisky, but, certainly, the object of the tax is not to suppress this traffic, for the present tax was in effect before 'bootlegging' came into vogue. The tax has outlived its usefulness; as a source of income to the Government when liquor flowed freely, it was primarily a luxury tax which brought in huge sums, as well as boosting the price of high alcoholic content beverages, and hence tending to restrict their use. To-day, the great portion of the income which the Government receives from a tax on alcohol is borne by legitimate consuming industries and not by the liquor interests, 'bootleggers' or otherwise. Alcohol officially is now strictly a chemical and medicinal product—no longer an intoxicating beverage—so why should it be taxed close to 1,000 per cent.? Why any more so than a 1,000 per cent. tax on morphin, cocain, heroin? The latter find their way into illicit use as well as alcohol, in spite of the extreme precautions of manufacturers and the Government. As a solvent, medicament, and the like, alcohol is a legitimate product of industry and should not carry the present tax of $2.20 a proof gallon. It is unfair and discriminatory. The tax is no aid whatever in the enforcement of the Volstead Act, and, since the passage of

RELATIVE SIZE OF STATES BASED ON ELECTRICAL ENERGY SOLD FOR LIGHT AND POWER

Rank	State	Kilowatt Hours	Per Cent. of Total
1	New York	5,707,000,000	14.70
2	Pennsylvania	3,681,000,000	9.46
3	California	3,449,000,000	8.85
4	Illinois	2,860,000,000	7.38
5	Ohio	2,785,000,000	7.16
6	Michigan	2,040,000,000	5.20
7	Massachusetts	1,216,000,000	3.12
8	Washington	1,180,000,000	3.03
9	Montana	1,133,000,000	2.90
10	Wisconsin	965,000,000	2.50



THE STATES SIZED UP ON THE BASIS OF ELECTRICAL ENERGY.

the Eighteenth Amendment, has merely resolved itself into a penalty of $4.40 per absolute gallon on every manufacturer who is unfortunate to the extent of having to use undenatured ethyl alcohol in his manufacturing processes. The old cry, 'the Government needs the money,' is no reason why alcohol should carry a 1,000 per cent. tax while narcotics carry none, tobacco a very small one, and hundreds of luxuries only 10 per cent. The burden should not be saddled all on one horse."

SWAT THE SPRING FLY

THE SPRING HOUSE-FLY is specially indicated for early swatting, says *Greater New York*, the organ of the Merchants' Association of this city, which is just preparing to conduct an exceptionally vigorous fly campaign this spring. The unusually mild winter, we are told, presages a season that will be favorable to the development of the swarms that spread disease germs. The winter "hang-over" flies have already made their appearance in considerable numbers. The Easter fly, the writer goes on, is the progenitor of many billion swarms. To kill just one now means that there will be fewer billions to kill this summer. If you don't kill it now you are endangering life. The germs of new diseases may be brought by thousands of immigrants, and the fly can be depended on to see that a wide-spread distribution is made. We read:

> "Reports collected from all parts of the country last fall showed that the war against the house-fly has been productive of noticeable results. The testimony of health officers in practically every part of the country was to the effect that the antifly crusade is bearing good fruit.
>
> "The danger of importation of contagious disease from Europe makes it all the more necessary that no effort should be spared to keep the house-fly under control. The fly is a busy and undiscriminating germ-carrier, and medical science places him in the same category with the malaria-bearing mosquito, the plague-carrying rat, and the typhus-carrying louse, classing him as an enemy of mankind and putting him at the head of the list.
>
> "The campaign is of especial interest to hotels, boarding-houses, and restaurants. The largest and most influential of the women's organizations in the city are taking an interest in this branch of the work and will make inspections of places where food is served for public consumption, including the cheaper restaurants."

The Maine courts have decided that the owners of establishments which do not use vigilance in protecting food against flies are liable to their patrons. One decision is quoted as follows:

> "A hotel, when it holds itself out to the public as a place of resort for rooms and board, carries with such offer an implication that it will furnish its patrons with accommodations that are compatible with the standing of the hostelry, the prices paid, and the class of people invited to become its guests. These 'accommodations' include such sanitary conditions as are calculated to render the surroundings inviting and wholesome rather than repulsive and deleterious to health. The complaint in this case was that at the table at which the defendant and his party were accustomed to sit the flies were so numerous and became so obnoxious that their presence created an intolerable condition in violation of the obligation of the landlord to furnish suitable and sanitary dining facilities as implied in his contract. The real issue involved a single question of fact: Was the defendant justified in leaving the hotel on account of the fault of the plaintiff in allowing flies to collect at the defendant's table in such numbers as to become insanitary and repulsive? The court thinks that he was.
>
> "It is a matter of common knowledge that the common house-fly has come to be regarded not only as one of the most annoying and repulsive of insects, but one of the most dangerous in its capacity to gather, carry, and disseminate the germs of disease. The dangers with which his presence is fraught are also a matter of common knowledge, and hence of judicial notice. The court finds that the bibliographic list on this subject in the last twelve years embraces 136 publications in books and bulletins issued in many countries and printed in different languages.
>
> "That the defendant left the plaintiff's hotel on account of the obnoxious presence of flies there can be no doubt, and the court thinks that he was justified in so doing. Accidentally, flies may invade any dining-room, public or private; but the presence of flies in a dining-room regularly in numbers, however small, is a menace not to be encouraged or tolerated. A single fly may so contaminate food, milk, or a dish as to communicate a dangerous or even deadly disease like tuberculosis. To those informed on the subject, this case presents a matter of importance and serious consideration."

ELECTRICAL RANK OF THE STATES—The accompanying map, which is taken from *The Electrical World* (New York), indicates that almost 80 per cent. of the American electric light and power industrial field lies east of the Rocky Mountains—New York and Pennsylvania lead in the amount of electrical energy consumed. Says this paper:

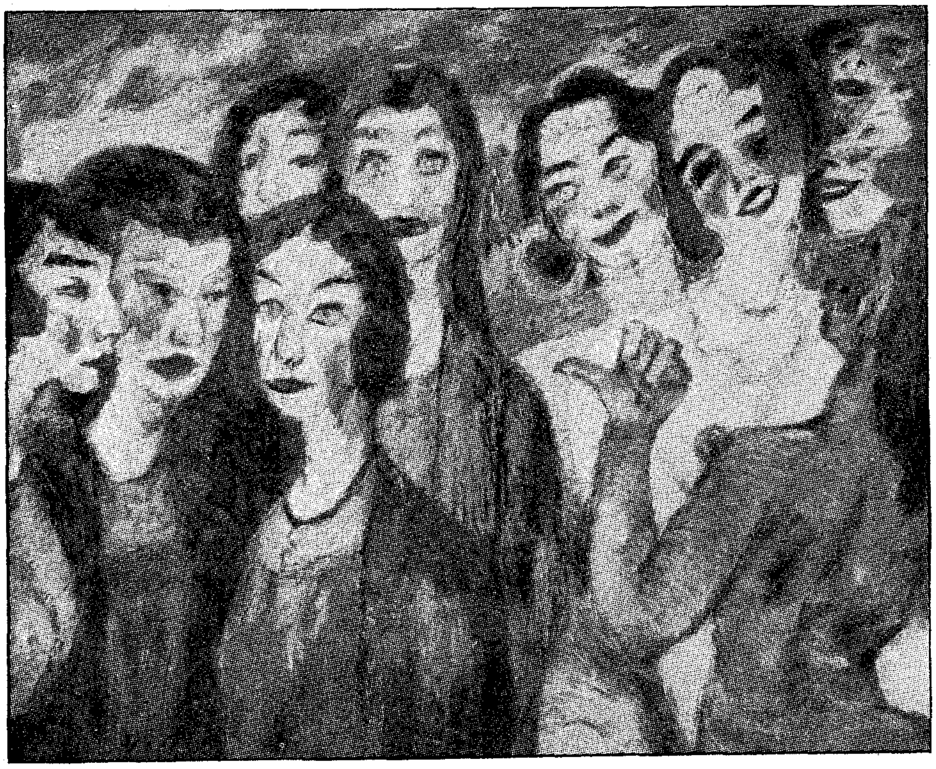
> "Actually only 60.7 per cent. of the area of the United States is east of the Rocky Mountains, but if the areas of the various States were based on the percentage of the total electrical energy sold to power customers, then 79.2 per cent. of the total area of the country would be east of the Rockies. A study of the 1920 population indicates that 91.7 per cent. of the American people live in States east of the Rocky Mountains. The map would indicate that at the present time almost 80 per cent. of the market for electrical manufacturers lies in the Central and Eastern States. The importance of the western section, however, is rapidly increasing, the present rank of the Pacific States being third and the Mountain States ranking fourth; but there seems to be little doubt that the big field of electrical activity will remain in the eastern portion of the United States for some time to come."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

BURROUGHS LAUNCHES A SHAFT IN PASSING

THOSE WHO TRY to put over Whitman as an excuse for their vagaries in the field of art get a stern rebuke from John Burroughs. His words in *Current Opinion* (April) are issued almost as he dies, and are therefore among those last words that are remembered of those who have passed on. In speaking of the poets among us, some of them highly considered, it must be owned, who hail from Whitman, Burroughs says: "I do not think that Whitman would be enough interested in them to feel contempt for them. Whitman was a man of tremendous personality, and every line he wrote had a meaning, and his whole work was suffused with a philosophy, as was his body with blood." Burroughs was almost the last of Whitman's contemporaries, men of his earlier as well as of his later time. There is implied in his words some jealous guardianship of the work of an older day, now used as sponsors by our head-strong versifiers:



"THE FOOLISH VIRGIN."

A German specimen of the art that revolted John Burroughs, and called by him "the new art of perverting nature." The original by Emil Noldi is in the Folkwang Museum in Hagen.

"A class of young men who seem to look upon themselves as revolutionary poets has arisen about Chicago; they are putting forth the most astonishing stuff in the name of free verse that has probably ever appeared anywhere. In a late number of *Current Opinion* one of them, Carl Sandburg, who, I am told, is their chosen leader, waves his dirty shirt in the face of the public in this fashion:

> My shirt is a token and a symbol,
> more than a lover for sun and rain
> my shirt is a signal,
> and a teller of souls.
>
> I can take off my shirt and tear it,
> and so make a ripping razzly noise,
> and the people will say,
> "Look at him tear his shirt."
> I can keep my shirt on.
> I can stick around and sing like a little bird
> and look 'em all in the eye and never be fazed.
> I can keep my shirt on.

"Does not this resemble poetry about as much as a pile of dirty rags resembles silk or broadcloth? The trick of it seems to be to take flat, unimaginative prose and cut it up into lines of varying length and omit the capitals at the beginning of the lines—'shredded prose,' with no kick in it at all. These men are the 'Reds' of literature; they would reverse or destroy all the recognized rules and standards upon which literature is founded. They show what Bolshevism carried out in the field of poetry would lead to. One of them who signs himself H. D. writes thus in *The Dial* on 'Helios':

> Helios makes all things right—
> night brands and chokes,
> as if destruction broke
> over furze and stone and crop
> of myrtle-shoot and field-wort
> destroyed with flakes of iron,
> the bracken-stems,
> where tender roots were, sown
> blight, chaff, and waste
> of darkness to choke and drown.
>
> A curious god to find,
> yet in the end faithful;
> bitter, the Kyprian's feet—
> ah, flecks of whited clay,
> great hero, vaunted lord—
> ah, petals, dust, and windfall
> on the ground—queen awaiting queen.

"What it all means — who can tell? It is as empty of intelligent meaning as a rubbish heap. Yet these men claim to get their charter from Whitman."

No one will deny the right of Burroughs to speak for poetry, whatever may be granted him in other fields like painting. But there, too, he stands with amazed eyes before some of the moderns:

"I have just been skimming through an illustrated book called 'Noa Noa,' by a Frenchman, Paul Gauguin, which describes or pretends to describe a visit to Tahiti. There is not much fault to be found with it as a narrative, but the pictures of the natives are atrocious. Many of the figures are distorted, and all of them have a smutty look, as if they had been rubbed with lampblack or coal-dust. There is not one simple, honest presentation of the natural human form in it. When the Parisian becomes a degenerate, he is the worst degenerate of all, a refined, perfumed degenerate. A degenerate Englishman may be brutal and coarse, but he could never be guilty of the inane and outrageous things of the Cubists, the Imagists, the Futurists, and all the other ists which the French have turned out. The degenerate (?) Frenchman is like that species of smilax or cat brier which looks fresh, shiny, and attractive, but which when blooming gives out an odor of a dead rat.

"Gauguin, one of the prime movers in the new art of perverting nature, as a preliminary step gave up his business, deserted wife and children, in fact, broke entirely with civilization, and went off to Tahiti where he took a native wife and lived the primitive life of the natives—a fine preparation for the career of a great artist!

"These modern verse-writers are the 'Reds' of literature. They belong to the same class of inane, noxious creatures to

> which the Cubists and Futurists belong. They would subvert or destroy all the recognized standards of art and literature by their Bolshevik methods.
>
> "There is a picture of a 'Kneeling Girl' by one of the 'Reds' in a recent number of *The Dial*, a charcoal sketch apparently. It suggests the attempts of a child. The mouth is a black, smutty hole in the face, the eyes 'are not mates,' and one of them is merely a black clot. In fact, the whole head seems thrust up into a cloud of charcoal-dust. The partly nude body has not one mark of femininity. The body is very long and the legs very short, and the knees as they protrude from under the drapery look like two irregular blocks of wood.
>
> "To falsify or belie Nature seems the sole aim of these creatures. Joseph Pennell says that their trick is so easy that any one can play it, that it is, briefly, the avoidance of difficulties, and that all their pretense that it is a return to primitive art is either bluff or ignorance. He avers that the beginning of the whole crude, preposterous movement was a commercial proposition: that a certain syndicate saw money in making a corner in Van Gogh and Gauguin, and unloaded on a gullible public stuff which they had bought for twenty-five francs each, ten years previously, for twenty-five thousand apiece, and the deal proving so profitable, they enlisted Cézanne and Matisse later to step into the dead men's shoes and perpetrate more of the atrocities."

These words elicit applause from the New York *Tribune*, which finds it "good to hear the voice of John Burroughs detoning such home truth," and, on its own account, utters some more of the same kind:

> "What is particularly annoying is the plea of the 'Red' that his particular vagary must be great art because Whitman was an innovator attacked by academicians—as Whistler was attacked by Ruskin—and so on along the great line of successful revolt. The huge *non sequitur* involved is never considered by these radicals. For every Whitman and Whistler who revolted and gloriously succeeded there are a hundred experimenters who fail dismally. They succeed in being different, and that is all.
>
> "It certainly seems that a generation brought up in the atmosphere of evolution ought to be able to view this problem with some breadth and understanding. The variations and mutations of nature are absolutely essential to progress. Yet not one in a hundred, one in a million, fits its setting and prevails. The others are brushed aside by the successful type.
>
> "So with art. The academicians carry on the old truths pending the evolution of the new. They perform an absolutely essential and worth-while labor. The non-conformists we may regard as variations, more or less extreme, who push out their new ideas, some few of which will enter into the body of established truth. Most of the non-conformists, alas! are destined to extinction. Such is nature's way.
>
> "Most humans tend to sympathize with one group or the other and stamp and rage accordingly. At any given moment, in any controversy between conservative and radical, it is natural and right to want to take sides. Go to it. But why not keep a background of philosophy the while, realizing that the radical is valuable and necessary, possibly right, but probably wrong; and that the conservative is equally valuable and necessary and, it must be confessed, probably right and only possibly wrong!"

A YANKEE TOY THAT JARS THE BRITISH—Yankee cuteness in achieving a mechanical doll that can talk hours on end from a gramophone in its interior turns the Manchester *Guardian* white with terror. This, in addition to all the old tricks of performing dolls, is to be offered at a price within reach of all but the poorest. "The only person left out of account in this ingenious plan is the child," which *The Guardian* proceeds to defend against its friends:

> "When we note in the description of the new toy how easy it will be for the parents to insert records conveying admirable moral sentiments, and tunes of which they themselves thoroughly approve, we begin to see the nursery making a determined stand. And the nursery will be right. No child worth his salt will submit to being deliberately improved in any way by his playthings. It is the proper instinct of every child to make of them what he wants to, and he will get much more fun and profit out of a washtub which he has determined to be the ship in which Columbus discovered America than he possibly can from the most perfectly contrived figure that recites portions of 'The Swiss Family Robinson,' 'The Shorter Catechism,' 'The Child's Guide to Manners,' or anything else he does not want to hear. Who that has watched a little girl conversing with her doll, inventing the conversation for both parties and endowing the beloved if usually disreputable object with a personality almost as vital as her own, can doubt that, given a doll addicted to reciting or singing certain set pieces, the first thing she would very properly do would be to smash the mechanism, and thereby make the doll really good company?"

OUR LITERARY "REBIRTH" DOUBTED

THE AMERICAN WAY of canonizing the author of a best-seller is to make him a lecturer. Mr. Sinclair Lewis reaches his apotheosis earlier than most others, probably because we are now obsessed with "Main Street." He lectured in the Town Hall of New York and heralded an American "renaissance" in letters—with "only two evil influences—the antivice society and the tired business man." The renaissance could apparently beat even these forces of negation, Mr. Lewis argues, if "the American public read more of its native literature and thus encouraged home production and gave the American author a chance to compete with his British brother." Mr. Sinclair is bold enough to think that if the American novelist were known and appreciated at home he would be read abroad:

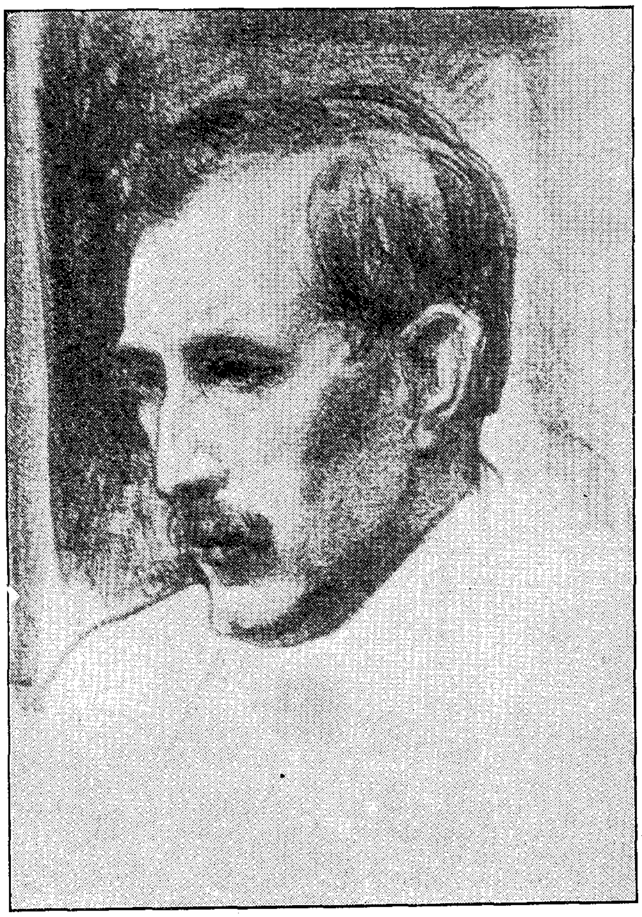
> "We've been thoroughly trained in the thought that the American writer is inferior to the British, but some day the American novelist will go over to England and lecture. Art is like burgundy. It is considerably improved by a sea voyage."

The New York *Globe* reminds the lecturer, however, that "the public reads what it likes and throws away with a yawn what it doesn't like," saying:

> "Wells, Shaw, Galsworthy, Bennett, Walpole, and the rest would not have got a foothold on the continent of North America if they had not been, beyond all illusion, interesting. American authors are free to invade England, and some of them have done so, on exactly the same conditions, for English publishers are just as anxious to sell books as American publishers, and the English are as curious about us as we are about them. If our young authors were to cease bewailing their unhappy fate and were to sweat a little more and wrestle a little harder with their own works they would have less cause to worry about English competition and more cause to rejoice in the English markets.
>
> "We already have a twentieth-century literature, in poetry as well as prose, that compares well with the best that England is doing, but we are cursed with a journalistic facility (which journalism itself is the first to condemn when it exceeds its proper boundaries) that makes for careless and impressionistic work. More patience, closer study of the classics, less regard for the dangerous profits of the motion-picture and the popular magazine, are parts of a prescription which might lead us in time to a veritable literary renaissance. The Philistine is abroad and sits in the seats of power, but there are enough rebels before the Lord to make sure that no genuine artistic talent, faithfully ministered to by its possessor, will go unrecognized. This is not to say that it will be generously remunerated, but why should an artist expect the rewards of an oil promoter?"

Mr. Lewis's belief in a renaissance was based, with reservations due to modesty, upon the current recognition of Edith Wharton, Theodore Dreiser, Joseph Hergesheimer, James Branch Cabell, Zona Gale, Floyd Dell, Dorothy Canfield, Charles Norris, Booth Tarkington, Ernest Poole, and Waldo Frank. But the significant names in this list seem to have a familiar ring that would argue something matured instead of reborn. The phenomena of Main Street seem to have but partial relation to them. Neither have all of them been able to move a continent to read and apparently enjoy a satire of itself. Mr. Maxwell Bodenheim, writing in *The North American Review*, may be accused of trying to impede the renaissance by not giving the American writer all the credit he claims for himself. "The American writer," he says, "earnestly strives to accomplish something; he starts out with a fixt and lofty objective which ranges from a 'portrayal of the soul of the masses' and an exposure of the iniquities of the present social system, to 'an unfolding of the poetry that lies in simple people.' He seizes upon ideas that have been current coin in Europe for the past century, writes them much worse than they were originally written, and is hailed as a genius. His characters are marvels of surface realism." In the "grip of this mediocre surface realism," so this iconoclast contends—

"The American novelist writes on the theory that human beings lack eyes and can not see the conditions about them, but must be told in lengths of four hundred pages that a grafting politician can pillage a city, that a man can immerse himself in money-making and lose his soul, that working people are unjustly treated, that women are asserting their economic independence, and that fast society drinks and has gossamer morals. One does not quarrel with the broad truth of these contentions or with the necessity for advancing them; one quarrels with the robe of fiction in which they are clothed. They would sound far more convincing if written as straight political or philosophical tracts. When human beings, within the covers of a novel, become the puppets of a sweeping argument or exposure, they lose both spontaneity and individuality. This is an obvious truth, but it becomes necessary to reiterate it when dealing with the present-day American novelist. If he is striving to educate people who are inclined to argue pro and con about wide-spread facts, he should turn to direct propaganda as a method better suited to his purpose. The best of Russian novelists expose their characters with a cold and impartial gesture, but the American distorts his people with an ideal, and when he deals with average people he attempts to make them much worse or better than their level, according to the argument which he is striving to present. The novel should be concerned with exceptional characters placed against a background of more than average figures, and should be far more interested in style than in 'message.' If it does not observe these aims it is merely engaged in an unsuccessful competition with the essay and the play."


From a sketch by Albert Stecher.

EDMOND T. QUINN,

American sculptor who executed the memorial for New Rochelle and the Booth Statue in Gramercy Park, New York.

A SMALL-TOWN WAR-MEMORIAL

MUCH ANXIOUS THOUGHT has gone into the subject of memorializing the dead of the war. Not so much, however, as has been shown in other lands—England, France, and Italy, whose dead far outnumber ours. The monuments to the dead are everywhere, over there, rising to mark the emotions of a grateful people. Perhaps it is over-caution to do the thing right when it is done that has kept back many of our communities, small and large, from doing what they plan to do some time. Those who still hesitate may find a spur in what is being done in one of New York's suburban towns, New Rochelle. A heroic figure in bronze, backed by a tablet for inscribed names, designed by the sculptor, Edmond T. Quinn, will stand in a fitting architectural setting by Louis R. Metcalfe. The impulse to this work is described in a local weekly, *The Chesterfieldian* (New Rochelle), by Regina Armstrong Niehaus, who sketches elements in the situation that are no doubt duplicated in many other localities:

"All the dreams that built a community-house, all the politics that worked for a city hall, the zeal that coveted Glen Island, the humanities that enlarged the hospital—in gratitude and glory and patriotism when the end of the war sent most of the boys home—and left some of them in France—all these emotions that sought an outlet of enduring expression to record a great crusade have converged into a beautiful and intrinsic thing of granite and bronze that will stand as a permanent memorial to the boys. It is theirs and theirs alone, as it should be. And it will be worthy.

"The city has given a splendid site and an eminent sculptor has undertaken the commission. An architect of reputation has furnished the architectural plans, and a noble work of art is assured. A representative executive committee has procured two-thirds of the sum necessary to fulfil the contract made with the sculptor, and an advisory committee of artists of note are co-operating with the executive committee.

"The design of the monument is classic and of extreme simplicity. There is a spacious platform, with an architectural background, in front of which, on a low pedestal, a heroic female figure is placed. The platform is approached by a series of four stone steps.

"Pink Milford granite has been chosen as the material for the architectural part of the monument. The floor of the platform will be laid in shell rubble. The figure will be cast in bronze. On the face of the tablet, and immediately back of the figure the names of the sixty-one boys who died in service will be cut in high relief.

"On the reverse of the tablet the shield of New Rochelle will be represented.

"The heroic figure, in which the interest centers, gives the impression of a returning victory, altho Mr. Quinn, in speaking of it, stated that he had not named it. He intended that it should convey the thought that the purposes for which the boys fought had been won, but he desired that the tremendous cost to humanity should be no less apparent.

"The figure is clad in armor, with a martial-like cap on her head. In her right hand she holds a sheathed sword wreathed with laurel. At her left rests the shield of the city of New Rochelle, which she clasps. Mr. Quinn explained that the armor was an adaptation of some early American armor he had found in the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

"The figure is so disposed with mantle and well-conceived drapery that it becomes an essential part of the architecture. In the arrangement of the draperies of the skirt there is an effect of arrested movement, as tho the figure had just come to a stop. The face is majestic and tender and filled with the anguish of sacrifice. The pose has sculptural dignity with breadth and nobility of conception. It is victory, not returning in plumed glory—but gravely animated with the sentiments of humanity."

The sculptor, Edmond T. Quinn, has added to the beauty of New York in several ways. His statue of Edwin Booth, described in THE LITERARY DIGEST, when it was erected, stands in Gramercy Park. A bust of Edgar Allan Poe adorns Poe Park. Other cities have his work, including Vicksburg, Miss., where stands the statue of General Pemberton. Of the work of Mr.

Metcalfe, who furnished the architectural design, Mrs. Niehaus writes:

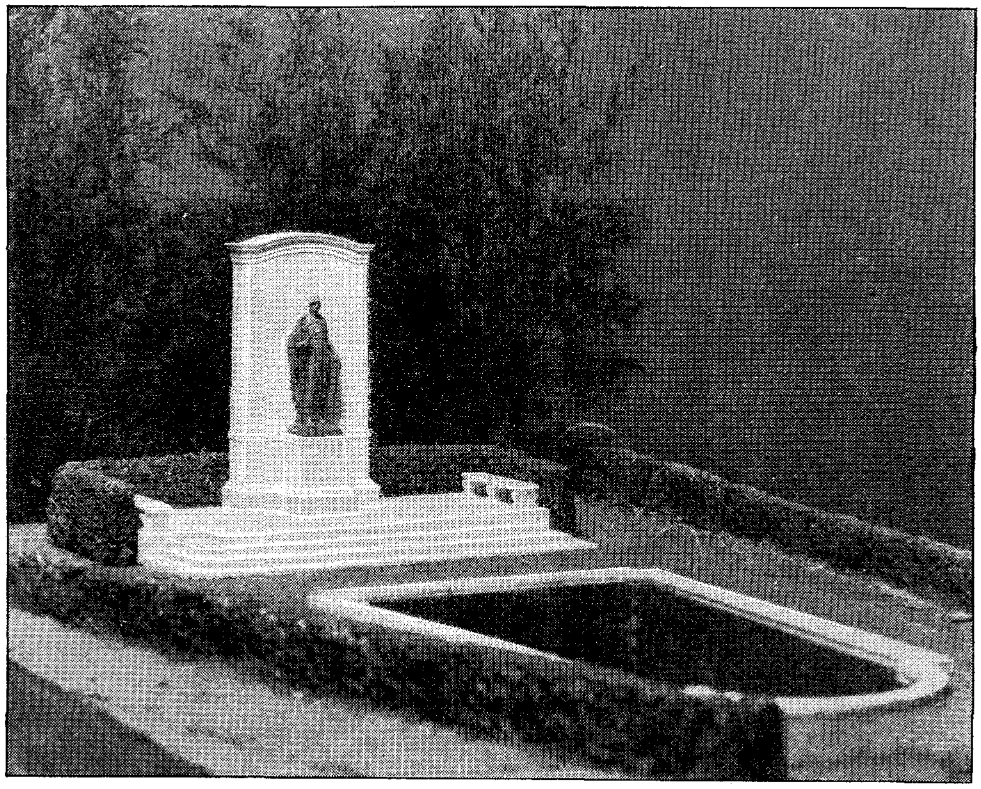
> "In the war-memorial Mr. Metcalfe has employed a charming balance of art and nature and produced a tranquil effect. The oval pool in the foreground, the greensward surrounding the platform of the monument, and the use of boxwood and large cedar-trees as a background will soften the aspects of a busy thoroughfare and give the impression of park approach."

A PAINTER'S VIEW OF HOUSE AND WILSON

PERHAPS THE LAST PERSON at the Peace Conference suspected as a "chiel amang them takin' notes," was Orpen, the portrait-painter, who produced the official British picture of that event. If any saw his keen eye registering things, he suspected no more than that Orpen would paint 'em and not "prent 'em." But the painter, like so many of his fellows, has ventured into new fields, and his book, "An Onlooker in France," is published in England and making a mild sensation there. It is a book, says the London *Daily Mail*, "packed with keen observation, drama, clear-cut portraits of men of all types, and plentifully sprinkled with audacities that make the reader rock with laughter at their gay irresponsibility or chuckle with satisfaction at a grim thrust sent truly home." Some of these are reproduced by *The Daily Mail*, the ones of most interest to Americans probably being the snap-shots at President Wilson and Colonel House. They come in the midst of a general look at Peace Conference notables, the frankness of which startles the London paper:

> "All these men seemed to him very small personalities in comparison with the fighting men.
>
> "'They appeared to think so much—too much—of their own personal importance, searching all the time for popularity, each little one for himself—strange little things. President Wilson made a great hit in the Press with his smile. He was pleased at that, and after this he never failed to let you see all his back teeth. Lloyd George grew hair down his back, I presume from Mr. Asquith's lead. Paderewski—well, he was always a made-up job. In short, from my window-seat it was easy to see how self-important the majority of all these little black "frocks" thought themselves. It was all like an *opéra-bouffe*, after the people I had seen, known, and painted during the war; and these, as the days went by, seemed to be gradually becoming more and more forgotten. It seemed impossible, but it was true. The fighting man, alive, and those who fought and died—all the people who made the Peace Conference possible, were being forgotten, the "frocks" reigned supreme. One was almost forced to think that the "frocks" won the war. "I did this," "I did that," they all screamed, but the silent soldier man never said a word, yet he *must* have thought a lot.'
>
> "When that distinguished American, Colonel House—'a charming man, very calm, very sure of himself, yet modest'—sat for Sir William Orpen, he asked him if he had painted President Wilson. Sir William replied, 'No.'
>
> "'He then asked me if I was going to do so, and I replied: "No," that the President had refused to sit. He said: "Refused?" I said: "Yes; he hasn't got the time." "What damned rot!" said the Colonel; "he's got a damned sight more time than I have. What day would you like him to come to sit?" I named a day, and the Colonel said: "Right! I'll see that he's here," and he did.'
>
> "President Wilson 'was very genial and sat well, but even then he was very nervous and twitchy. He told endless stories, mostly harmless and some witty.'
>
> "Mr. Balfour came for a sitting at about 12:15 P.M. 'He was sound asleep by 12.35 P.M., but woke up sharp at 1 P.M., and left for lunch.'

Orpen's high opinion of the military mind in comparison with the politician's even survived one of his earlier encounters during his battle-field experiences, as a story seems to show:



A WAR-MEMORIAL THAT CHARMS.

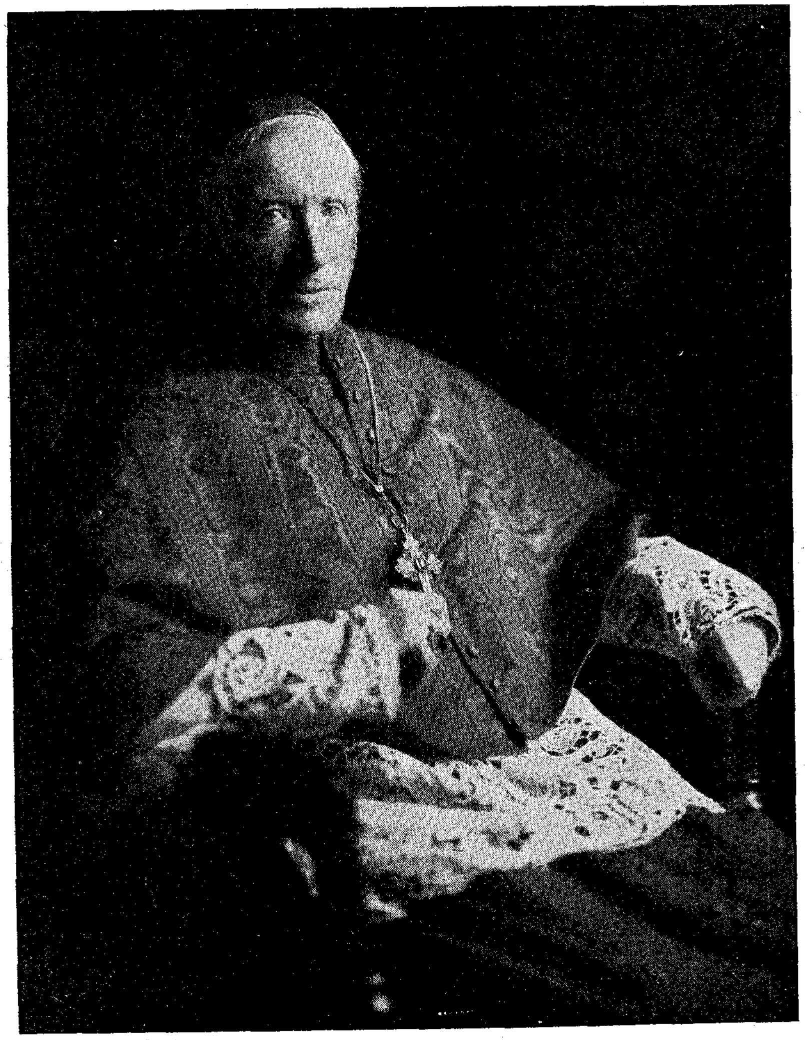
To be erected in New Rochelle, New York, to commemorate the fallen in the world-war. The figure was executed by Edmond T. Quinn, and the architectural design by Louis R. Metcalfe.

> "After I had been in Amiens for about a fortnight, going out to the Somme battle-fields early in the morning and coming back when it got dark, I received a message one evening from the Press 'Major' to go to his château and ring up the 'Colonel' at Rollencourt, which I did. The following was the conversation as far as I remember:
>
> "'Is that Orpen?'
>
> "'Yes, sir.'
>
> "'What do you mean by behaving this way?'
>
> "'What way, please, sir?'
>
> "'By not reporting to me!'
>
> "'I'm sorry, sir, but I do not understand.'
>
> "'Don't you know you must report to me and show me what work you have been doing?'
>
> "'I've practically done nothing yet, sir.'
>
> "'What have you been doing?'
>
> "'Looking round, sir.'
>
> "'Are you aware you are being paid for your services?'
>
> "'Yes, sir.'
>
> "'Well, report to me and show me your work regularly. Tell the Major to speak to me.'
>
> "The Major spoke, and I clearly heard him say my behavior was damnable.
>
> "This wonderful Colonel expected me to work all day and, apparently, in the evening to take what I had done and show it to him—the distance by motor to him and back was something like 110 miles."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

CARDINAL GIBBONS AS "INTERPRETER OF CATHOLICISM"

IT IS AS THE INTERPRETER of Roman Catholicism in America that the late Cardinal Gibbons is remembered by the newspapers and the religious press of all denominations. More than any other Catholic, he commended his type of Christianity to the American people, says *The Nation*, in summing up his influence, and in all his life "he never forgot that he was an *American* Cardinal." In similar strain *The Sun*, in the Cardinal's own city of Baltimore, declares that "no Pope has ever done so much to set the Catholic Church straight before hostile critics, to 're-port its cause aright,'" while the Baltimore *News* believes that "in many respects the greatest service of statesmanship which he performed was in harmonizing and stabilizing the relations between the Catholic Church and American public opinion." Thus he became "the most valuable single personal asset of Rome in the United States," we read in the New York *Christian Advocate* (Methodist), his qualities winning for him "a degree of personal regard which is grudgingly accorded to the representatives of a foreign church in this country of inbred Protestant opinions." Catholic comment touches upon the same idea. A writer in the San Francisco *Monitor* (Catholic) informs his fellow churchmen that Archbishop Gibbons, with a few other illustrious prelates assisting, did more "to dispel prejudice against Catholics as citizens and to inspire respect for the Church as an institution in harmony with American ideals, and to place Catholic principles of religion and patriotism in their true light before the whole world, than fifty years of preaching, teaching, and explaining in general could have done." He became the Vatican's voice and ear in America, and, writes John C. Reveille in *America*, a New York Catholic weekly, "in all that concerned the interests of Church and country in the United States Leo XIII. never failed to consult him and to yield to his intimate knowledge of the needs and the ideals of the Republic of the West." His house on Charles Street, in Baltimore, "was the real House of the Interpreter," says *The New World* (Catholic, Des Plaines, Ill.). "Instinctively America turned to him to voice what his Church thought, and "to him more than any other does the Church owe its standing in the life of America." He lived under twenty-two Presidents of the United States, and at least five of the last seven sought his advice and counsel, we are told, "and each was privileged in the enjoyment of his friendship." To non-Catholic Americans, as the Dubuque *Daily American Tribune* (Catholic) points out, he represented the type of "'tolerant' Catholic that was always ready to work hard for avoiding harshness and misunderstandings between the Catholics and the non-Catholics in the United States." Such was his statesmanship that—



Photograph by Bachrach.

"HE NEVER FORGOT THAT HE WAS AN AMERICAN."

James Cardinal Gibbons, who died in Baltimore, March 24, in his eighty-seventh year.

> "Whenever critical problems regarding Catholic doctrine and American citizenship, or decisions of the spiritual authority in Rome, were under discussion, it was the Cardinal-Archbishop of Baltimore who knew, with a truly admirable clear-sightedness, how to reach the non-Catholic American mentality and make Catholic doctrine or Roman policy more palatable and inoffensive to the official and unofficial non-Catholic American mind. This made Cardinal Gibbons a power in America and the world, especially, however, in the official world in Washington, D. C. And many American Catholics, who at times, perhaps, have misunderstood and even disagreed with Cardinal Gibbons, may live to find situations arising when his presence and abilities may be longed for, to act as the interpreter between worldly policy and Catholic teaching or rulings from Rome."

"If it may be said of any one man, he spoke the mind of the Church in our country," says *The Catholic Universe* (Cleveland), reminding its readers that he was the leader and champion of the Catholic Church "during the dark days of struggle when to be a Roman Catholic was a dangerous thing. He fought with voice and pen for Catholic principles and ideals. Even those who differed with him in religious convictions bowed to his genius, admired his courage, and loved his sincerity."

To his sincerity of purpose and largeness of heart Protestant pens are as warm in their praise. "He could aspire like an Augustine; he could condemn like a Savonarola," declares *The Universalist Leader*, in whose opinion Cardinal Gibbons was neither a "dogmatist nor strife-seeker," but an "obviously 'religious' soul." His effort, says another Protestant weekly, *The Central Christian Advocate* (Methodist), was "to bring an approachment between this country and the Catholic system, to be a good neighbor, as it were." He was "in several particulars a type to be fostered, as compared with some others." Throughout his career, recalls *The Continent* (Presbyterian), he was rated among Catholics as a "liberal," "altho it was well known that his liberalism was always held in strict subordination to the dogma of absolute papal supremacy."

> "Nevertheless, he fought the Papal Curia itself when it undertook, in 1886, to forbid Catholic workingmen belonging to labor-unions. He secured the reversal of this order, and was ever afterward regarded as a champion of the labor movement. More strongly than he upheld union labor, however, he denounced socialism, and was looked upon by the Socialists as their most powerful enemy. The Cardinal was outspoken and vigorous also in declaring his full approbation for the American principle of separate church and state, and Rome never rebuked him for it, altho it was often manifest that cardinals at the Vatican thought he went much too far in these utterances.
>
> "On the whole, Cardinal Gibbons has received a very friendly regard from his Protestant fellow citizens, altho there were times when the oblique effects of typical papal thinking could be traced in his sermons and addresses, as there were occasions when the moderation of his temper and the regularity of his ecclesiasticism seemed to make him less decisive than unadulterated American spirit would have expected."

Cardinal Gibbons was born in Baltimore, July 23, 1834. He received part of his early education in Ireland, returning to this country at the age of ten. He entered business in New Orleans, and in 1861, after he had attended St. Charles College, near Ellicott City, Md., he was ordained priest by Archbishop Kenrick. He was secretary and chancellor to Archbishop Spalding from 1861 to 1868, when he was appointed first Vicar Apostolic of North Carolina, where he served the sparse Catholic population until 1872. While still Vicar Apostolic he was called to Rome in 1869 to attend the Vatican Council, which in the following year promulgated the doctrine of papal infallibility. "The baby bishop," as the future Cardinal was called by the other prelates, thought this now historic declaration was inopportune, says a writer in *The Monitor* (Catholic); but when the question was put to a vote, he voted "*placet*," or aye. Bishop Gibbons was appointed to the see of Richmond, Va., in 1872, and five years later he succeeded Archbishop Bayley as Archbishop of Baltimore. The Third Plenary Council of Baltimore was presided over by Archbishop Gibbons in 1884, "and many ecclesiastical laws were promulgated for the welfare of the Church in the United States." In 1886 Monsignor Gibbons was elevated to the cardinalate and received the red hat from the hands of Pope Leo XIII.

CONSTANTINOPLE'S STARVING HALF MILLION—The starving children of Europe and the famine-stricken millions of China have mightily engaged the sympathies and called out the resources of America. Now comes a call for help from that ancient Christian capital which has for so many centuries been a Turkish city. In Constantinople, according to a letter received by the League of Nations News Bureau from the Turkish and Mussulman Woman's Societies and Associations, more than 500,000 women, children, and aged persons are condemned to die of hunger in the city by the Golden Horn. It seems that—

> "The overcrowding caused by the arrival of masses of Russian refugees and of Mussulman emigrants forced to abandon their homes under the Greek terror, the prohibition imposed on the importation of food from the occupied regions, the lack of housing due to successive fires which have half-ravaged the town, and all the evil consequences that result, have increased the cost of living to an incredible degree and reduced the Turkish population to extreme and universal misery.
>
> "Men able to work find no means of earning a living. Mothers can no longer feed their children, being themselves insufficiently nourished. The sick can no longer be cared for in the hospitals, where all the necessaries are lacking. The emigrants who were able to live happily in their own homes have been obliged to abandon everything to save their lives, and now shiver, half-naked, in the rain. The mosques and public buildings are full of families, victims of innumerable calamities. Mortality consequently increases to an alarming extent from day to day. The local relief and charitable societies, in spite of every effort, find it impossible to effect the least improvement in this condition of complete desolation."

THE BIBLE IN "AMERICAN"

THE HIGH LITERARY QUALITY of the King James Bible probably insures its permanent position as the standard Protestant translation of the Christian Scriptures. Nevertheless, it has long been fully realized by Biblical scholars that the somewhat obsolete phraseology of the Authorized Version and faulty translation of some passages hide the actual meaning of important parts of the Bible text. So we have had later translations of the Bible to remedy these defects. The door once open, a number of revisers have appeared who seem to think that the book that has comforted and inspired the workman and peasant through the centuries must be done over into the language of the street in order to be intelligible. Some of these have been free-and-easy renderings of one of the revised versions, but others have been produced after a study of the original texts. Mr. Ford's Dearborn *Independent*, which considers itself something of an authority on Hebrew documents, informs us that while all of these translations throw an interpretative light upon the more obscure passages of the Authorized Version, they are, nevertheless, largely efforts of British scholars. The writer in the Michigan paper, therefore, calls our attention to a modern translation by an American scholar, Rev. Frank Schell Ballantine's "The American Bible," the New Testament portion of which is completed and the Old Testament partially done. It should be added here that an elaborate American translation is in process of preparation which is to be called the "Concordant Version." The impression made upon the casual reader by Mr. Ballantine's translation is said to be that of "clarification without vulgarization," altho, of course, all may not agree with this estimate. "He preserves the literary forms which have been made familiar to the American Bible-reading public by Professor Moulton's 'Modern Reader's Bible.'" But above all he is credited with giving "to people unskilled in the ancient languages a clear impression of how unconventional was the original speech of the Book. The New Testament was written in the speech of the plain people, and one risk which a really fresh and true translation runs to-day is that of having its plainness mistaken for irreverent freedom on the part of the translator. But the translator may be only reproducing in the equivalent of our speech what the New Testament said in the street speech of the first century." A few excerpts from the Ballantine translation will serve to give the flavor of it. For instance, the first chapter of the Book of Genesis begins like this:

> "In the beginning God created the heavens and the earth.
> Now the earth was an empty waste;
> And darkness was on the surface of the deep;
> But the Mind of God was at work on the surface of the waters."

In the old version, the fourth verse of the first chapter of Mark reads: "John did baptize in the wilderness, and preached the baptism of repentance for the remission of sins." In the Ballantine version it reads: "John the Cleaner came in the wilderness, proclaiming the cleaning a change of mind brings by effecting release from misdeeds." The preface of St. Luke's gospel runs thus:

> "MY DEAR THEOPHILUS:
>
> "Many have undertaken to write a narrative of what has happened among us. In doing this they have followed the

account of those eye-witnesses and servants of the word from the beginning who delivered them to us. So having traced the course of everything accurately from the first, it seemed good to me also to write you in due order, that you might know the certainty of what you were taught by word of mouth."

We read further in the Dearborn *Independent* article:

"In this version the familiar Biblical 'Behold!' becomes the plain every-day 'Listen!'

"The expression 'He spake unto them this parable' becomes the plain 'He gave them this illustration.'

"The term 'tribute money' becomes in plain English 'the two-dollar Temple tax.'

"There are certain clarifications of assistance to the careful reader of the Bible, such as that found in translating John 12:49, where Christ is reported as saying, 'For I have not spoken of myself; but the Father which sent me, he gave me a commandment *what I should say and what I should speak.*'

"The italicized words are redundant. They seem to repeat the same idea. . . . In the American Bible the italicized clauses read thus: '*What to say and how to talk about it.*'"

An example of clarity without any sacrifice of the form which has become classic is somewhat timely for this after-Easter season. It is a translation of St. Paul's discussion of the resurrection of the dead in the fifteenth chapter of First Corinthians:

"But some one will say: How are the dead going to be raised?
And with what kind of body are they going to come?
You foolish fellow!
What you, yourself, sow does not spring into life, unless it dies.
And what you sow, is not the future body,
But bare grain,
It may be of wheat,
Or of some other kind.
But God gives it a body just as he sees fit,
And to each of the seeds its own body.
Not every kind of flesh is the same.
But there is one kind peculiar to men,
Another peculiar to beasts,
Another to birds,
Another to fishes.
There are also bodies peculiar to the heavens,
And bodies peculiar to the earth.
But the brightness of the heavenly bodies is *one* thing,
And that of the earthly bodies another.
The sun has its brightness,
The moon has its,
The stars have theirs,
For star differs from star in brightness.
It is the same, also, with the resurrection of the dead.
It is sown in a state of corruption.
It is raised in a state of incorruption.
It is sown in an offensive condition.
It is raised in a condition of preeminent dignity.
It is sown in a state of weakness.
It is raised in a state of power.
It is sown a natural body.
It is raised a spiritual body.
If there is a natural body,
There is also a spiritual body.
And so it is written:
The first man, Adam, became a living soul.
The last Adam, a life-giving spirit.
Yet the spiritual is not first,
But the natural, and *then* the spiritual.
The first man is from the earth, and made of earth.
The second man is from heaven.
As is he who is made of earth,
Such are those also who are made of earth.
And as is he who is of heavenly origin,
Such are those also who are of heavenly origin.
And as we have borne the image of him who is made of earth,
We shall also bear the image of him who is of heavenly origin."

A HAND OF FELLOWSHIP FROM LABOR—In the last two years, observes *The Oregon Labor Press* (Portland), "the Church has shown an unmistakable inclination to interest itself in organized labor—in all labor." And it thinks that labor ought to be willing to reciprocate by welcoming representatives of the Church to its meetings and conferences. The point made by this spokesman for organized labor in the Pacific Northwest is that—

"Church people are beginning to realize that the organized-labor movement is battling to bring about conditions which are bound to better the morals of the nation, and this tendency of the Church should be encouraged by showing that progress of the Church is not being overlooked by labor. Let's invite the preachers to sit in with us. . . . . . .

"Why not give the churches fraternal representation in the Central Labor Council? Some councils have seated delegates from ministerial associations or other church bodies, and it is said that such arrangement has proved worth while. With the ministerial trade represented in the council, the churches should become better acquainted with the aims of labor, even if labor should not be more attracted to the Church."

SAVING DOLLARS AND RISKING SOULS

"SAFETY FIRST" should be the slogan for the soul as well as for the body, and few will quarrel with the view that a boy in his teens should not deliberately be subjected to a temptation that "would shake the foundations of a Sunday-school superintendent." Yet banks and business houses which put a premium on honesty pay young boys $5 or $6 a week, and place within their reach thousands of dollars in cash and securities which may be theirs if they can "get away with it." Everybody will recall the recent epidemic of stealing to which the financial institutions in our largest cities were subjected and the number of thefts which were traced to boys who had previously "gone straight." Recently, Judge Landis paroled a Chicago youth who had stolen a large sum of money from the bank in which he was employed, and applied a stinging rebuke to the bank officials for having placed the boy in the way of such a temptation. Yet, says *The Herald of Gospel Liberty* (Christian), "this is one of the most common practises of business concerns. The banks constantly do it, sending young messenger boys out into the city alone with large amounts of valuables. Stores and offices are frequently just as guilty." So little has been spoken against this custom that business men probably follow it unthinkingly:

"But the real crux of the whole situation is that they can hire these unseasoned boys at a price far below that for which mature young men will work. They excuse themselves on the ground that such paltry salaries are all that a boy is worth. And that doubtless is true if they would keep him at a boy's job and give him only a boy's responsibilities. But in countless instances they deliberately place him at tasks far beyond his years, and do it for the sole purpose of saving themselves a few paltry dollars even at the risk of damning this other man's son. Their cry, 'It is all that the boy is worth,' is only the sordid estimate of business values. It means only what the boy is worth in dollars and cents to that particular concern. It takes no account whatever of what he is worth to society and what he is worth to his father and mother. It never takes into consideration how much the church, and school, and community have invested in that young chap and what vast expenditures of money they have made in prodigal preparation for his equipment and training in life, and their preeminent right to demand that no business interests shall place in unnecessary jeopardy that which they have wrought out with such care and expense. Neither does such an estimate make any inventory of the boy's hopes and ambitions and possibilities for the coming years. It takes no account of the dreams and prayers of parenthood that yearned for this child before he was born and have hallowed his every footstep through the years of his young life. These are the things which indicate the real worth of a boy. And no business concern should be permitted to gamble them away in great and untimely risk simply for the sake of saving the extra amount of salary which would be required to hire a matured person for positions of responsibility. . . . . . .

"Here is one of the greatest fields for moral reform in America to-day; and the church should create a public opinion that will bring pressure to bear to make our boys and girls, who go out into industry, as safe ethically as the law now requires them to be made safe physically."

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CURRENT - POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

A BALLAD much sung in Ireland is printed in the Manchester *Guardian*, which Desmond MacCarthy says gives expression to the kind of emotion that "runs through the whole of Nationalist Ireland," and he thinks it "worth the careful consideration of all Englishmen." "As an indictment of England," he adds, "it is unmeasured." Its lilt suggests "The Wearin' o' the Green":

A BALLAD OF THE VOLUNTEERS

Oh, may the fields that hide the hare
Hide well our hunted men,
As scattered rocks conceal the fox,
And smallest trees the wren,
As by the cart-wheel's crushing track
The skylark knows no fears—
In vain, God grant, may England hunt
The Irish Volunteers.

Oh, may the winter be a spring
About them where they hide,
Oh, may by night the stars be bright
Their silent feet to guide,
May streams with fish and boughs with fruit
Be teeming through the years,
And every field a harvest yield
To the Irish Volunteers.

For bloody-hearted are their foes
And honor's path they spurn,
They take their pay, a pound a day,
To torture, kill, and burn;
To rob the helpless and the poor,
Rejoicing in their tears,
And mercy none is ever shown
To the Irish Volunteers.

Oh, you that torture captive men,
That hapless prisoners slay,
That shoot, or drown, or sack a town
In a devil's holiday,
Can do but shame your country's name,
While ours more bright appears—
From scoundrel hands of "Black-and-Tans"
God save the Volunteers.

It was such men as these that set
America's flag on high,
It was such men that freed again
Victorious Italy;
And Belgium fought the German foe
In such a cause as theirs—
Then well we boast the fearless host,
The Irish Volunteers.

Remember well the noble dead
Who died to make men free,
In every land they make their stand
For Ireland's liberty.
That cause has stood through pain and blood
For seven hundred years—
So till Freedom's day we'll sing and say
God bless the Volunteers!

In spite of such signs and portents as the foregoing implies, England pursues her contemplation of life, and nature, and heaven as the season suggests; for example, *The Westminster Gazette* (London) offers this:

THE FLOWER

By Walter de la Mare

Horizon to horizon, bends outspread
The tenting firmament of day and night;
Wherein are winds at play; and planets shed
Amid the fixt stars their sliding light.

The huge world's sun flames on the snow-capped
hills;
Cindrous his heat burns in the sandy plain;
With myriad spume-bows roaring ocean swills
The cold profuse abundance of his rain.

And Man, a transient object in this vast,
Sighs o'er a Universe transcending thought,
Afflicted by vague bodings of the past,
Driv'n toward a future, unforeseen, unsought.

Yet, see him, stooping low o'er naked weed
That meeks its blossom in his anxious eye,
Mark, how he grieves, as if his heart did bleed,
And wheels his wondrous features to the sky;
As if, transfigured by so small a grace,
He sought Companion in Earth's dwelling-place.

Or here in the same journal, no name being given for the author:

TO MARY IN HEAVEN

Tower of Ivory—do you recall
How Gabriel stood beside you in the Dawn,
And from his lips, in that tremendous morn,
The message of the Most High God let fall?

Do you remember how your answer came,
"Behold I am the handmaid of the Lord,
Be it to me according to Thy Word,"
And that white dawn set all the worlds aflame?

Do you remember in that black midday
How the three crosses stood against the sky,
Teaching how man should live, and God should die,
And you alone knew where the meaning lay?

Now, in this bankruptcy of hope and love
We women come to You, who depths of pain
To heights have passed no other shall attain.
Pray for us to the great still God above.

Pray that He show us where the answer lies,
Pray that we find in penitence and prayer
The remedy for this—the world's despair—
So shall the Easter sun at last arise.

THE GRACE OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST . . .

By G. M. H.

Sometimes contritely, seeking ease,
I say my sorrowful litanies;

Sometimes by the power of the Holy Ghost
I praise God with the angelic host.

But most of the time I just get through
The thousand things that there are to do,

And find myself too tired to pray
When I go to bed at the end of the day.

Yet, as through the covert of leaves, a bird
Will be for a moment seen and heard,

In the sweet and careful voice of a child
And the tender mouth of a man who smiled

And the word of a woman, I see and hear
Through the thick of the day that Christ is near.

We have noted before that something of the satirical spirit of the eighteenth century has revisited England since the war. The same freedom with sacred themes is evinced by the following in *The Nation and Athenæum.* The verse here quoted may also be taken as a protest against the coterie spirit that prevails in England as well as with us. Most of the names, figuring as they do in contemporary life of the arts, need no glossary:

WHO'S WHO IN HEAVEN

By Osbert Sitwell

The serpent flames of Hell gleam far below,
Where dwell distinguished friends of whom one
boasts.
Here are few people one would wish to know
Except one editor—*The Morning Post's.*

Who tho in Heaven, lacks elation,
Foresees the dangers of a situation

Where wars are not, and where the Upper Classes
Are not at all in a majority,
But where, in fact, the classes are the masses,
And Hebrew leaders hold authority.

While far beneath, England's most honored names,
Crackle amid the everlasting flames,

Which makes him think, tho lacking absolute
proof,
That Heaven and Lenine are in secret league,
The Well-led wearer of the cloven hoof
A victim of some Jewish, dim intrigue.

But Gwynne is always loyal to his readers,
And will not meet the martyr'd Irish leaders.

Who else is here? We see with laurel wreath
The venerable form of Edmund Gosse,
Seeking Lord R., Lord H., George Moore (beneath
These gossip round the fire), so, at a loss,

He bumps into an older man (who rather
Wishes to write a book, call'd "Son and Father").

Swiftly he swerves away, to where a crowd
Of angels guard one, drest without a flaw
In purest white, behind whom clearly showed
The Ten Stone Tablets of Poetic Law.

Who is it? Surely needless to inquire,
The answering land and water echo "Squire."

And he, indeed, it is, with loveliest wing,
Reading his thousand times ten thousand stanzas
While all the host of Georgian angels fling
Through the rainbow-air their loud hosannas.

While Freeman, Graves, and Mrs. Shove, and
Shanks,
Gravely change aureoles in heartfelt thanks.

Where is E. M.—tho?—Queer he is not here
To guide the wavering voices of his choir?
Perhaps he waits on Winston (without fear
We now could watch the latter play with fire).

Here, too, Tchekoff and Hardy—as they scurry
Away we catch a glimpse of—J. M. Murry!

Murry and Squire both here! They can discuss
The merit of that work, the fault of this,
It were an angel's work to unite thus
The Modern Poet's Scylla and Charybdis.

But Modern Novelists are far between
Tho here Hugh Walpole is, so red and clean.

While, yonder, Gilbert Cannan, lonely and proud,
With whiskered countenance, is seen; defames
The Saints, while writing scandals on a cloud
About the Apostles (tho he alters names).

And bearded Strachey treads the Elysian Vale
With Dr. Arnold and Miss Nightingale.

Here modest Bloomsburies hotly blush to glean
The dreams of Saints who never heard of Freud,
Who all unconscious of what visions mean,
Proclaim their complex to the curious crowd.

In Heaven are no sinners to atone,
So English music has been left alone;

Art, too, has sent its quota; Roger Fry
Still renders "natures mortes" more dead than
Anne,
Hundreds on hundreds, offered up, when dry,
With genuflections to St. Paul Cézanne;

With aureole awry, shuts eye, and paints
Subconscious portraits of self-conscious Saints.

Then beckons one who with cherubic face
Is barred outside, who tho the wide skies storm
Must ever flit from Heaven to Hell to chase
The will-o'-the-wisp of his, "Significant Form."

GULBRANSEN Player-Piano

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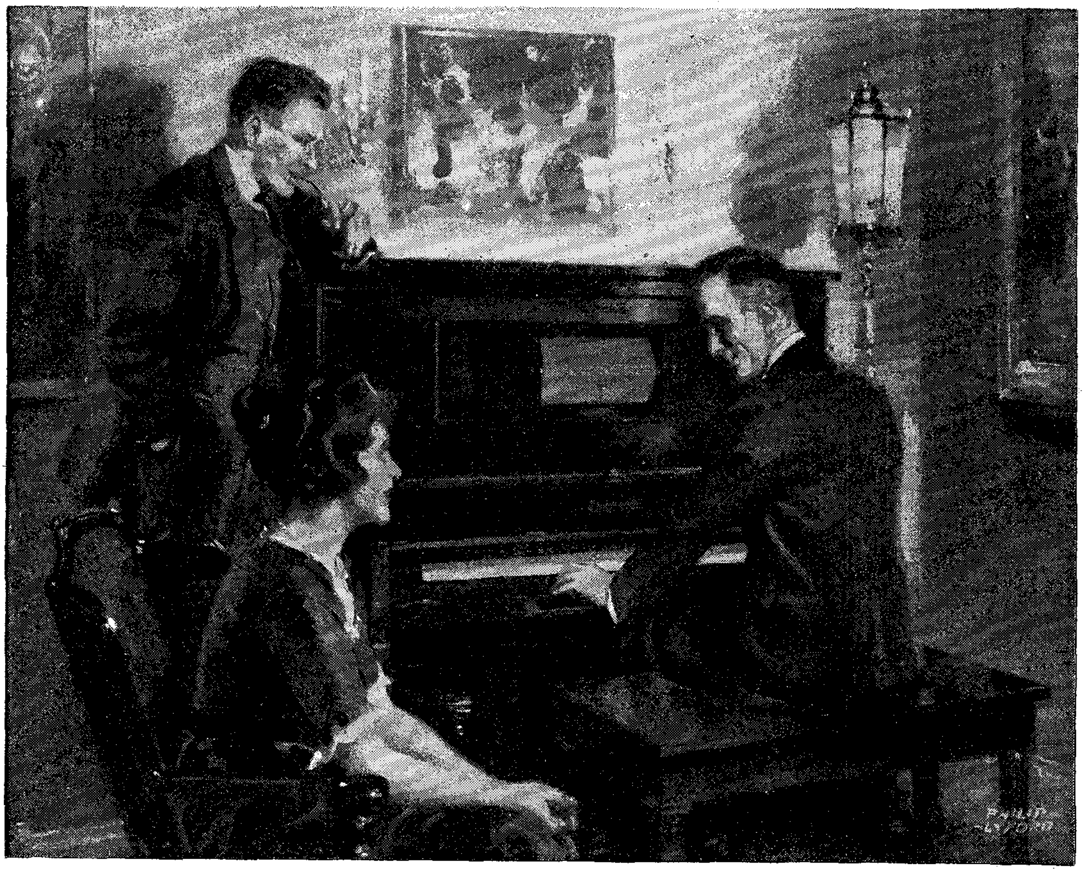

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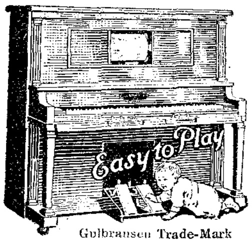

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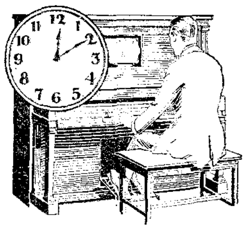

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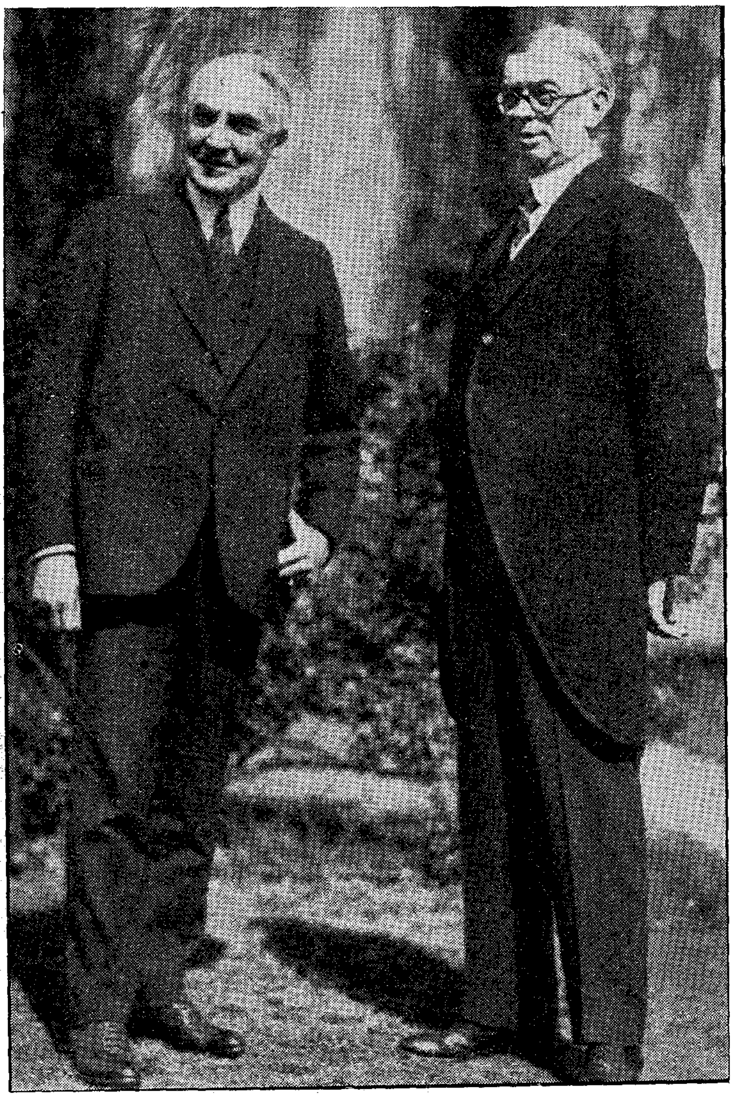
PERSONAL · GLIMPSES

COLONEL HARVEY, "AMBASSADOR EXTRAORDINARY"

OUR BRITISH COUSINS are said to be looking forward "with peculiar pleasure" to the arrival of Col. George Harvey, lately appointed American Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Court of St. James's. They are expecting "an unusually interesting time." For the Ambassador-designate, on the authority of his best friends, is not all compact of the stuff from which diplomats are ordinarily made. One of Mr. Wilson's ardent admirers and procovenant supporters, reports the Milwaukee *Sentinel*, "prayerfully accepting Colonel Harvey's appointment as a fearful thing that must be faced with as good a grace as possible, told the Colonel he 'must be temperate in utterance as well as in deportment.'" The editor comments: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HE WILL SEE THAT WE ARE NOT FORGOTTEN IN LONDON.

Ambassador Harvey, here shown in his good clothes, calling on President Harding, is said to have aroused lively expectations in England. President Harding seems to be wearing his every-day suit.

> Probably there will be no trouble about the Colonel's deportment, altho not perhaps modeled on that of the celebrated Mr. Turveydrop. But for many of us who have vastly enjoyed Colonel Harvey's weekly torrent of humor and invective in his campaign magazine it will be pretty hard to figure him as suddenly overtaken by a disposition to be "temperate in utterance" and a total abstainer from those indulgences in plain speech and caustic humor for which he is mainly noted.
>
> In fact, we can hardly expect Colonel Harvey to be somebody else when he gets to London and it is reasonable to believe that London would be greatly disappointed in him should he try.

Credited with having been largely responsible for the selection both of the Democratic President who has lately left the White House and of the arriving Republican leader, Ambassador Harvey goes to London followed by little of the fierce criticism that formerly appertained to political mugwumps. One of his stanch admirers, it is true, objects to the "strange silence" of the newspapers on the Saturday and Sunday following the Friday night on which the White House officially announced the appointment of the new Ambassador. The New York *World*, of which Colonel Harvey was managing editor a generation ago, the New York *Times*, the New York *Herald*, "owned by Mr. Munsey, like Colonel Harvey an expreme opponent of President Wilson and all his works," the Boston *Transcript*, the Springfield *Republican*, "on which Colonel Harvey started his journalistic career," the New York *Tribune*, "perhaps the foremost G. O. P. organ in America"—all these, observes Mr. Harvey's editorial friend on the Boston *Herald*, "have been absolutely silent for two days on the Harvey appointment." This is typical of the press of the country, the writer goes on, and registers the following objection:

> We believe the newspapers do the genial Colonel an injustice. We see no occasion for regarding this appointment with the most abject silence that has been accorded to any designation of this degree of importance in a generation. We believe, as we said the other day, that Colonel Harvey will be an effective Ambassador; that his intellectual resiliency will serve him in good stead. But his appointment has fallen like a wet blanket, rivaled only by that of Brigadier-General Sawyer.

The Colonel opposed the League of Nations, but it has been said that he assisted President Harding in writing the speech of August 29 which declared unequivocally in favor of some association of nations founded on an international court, but not excluding a council—"call it an association, a league, or what not, the name is immaterial."

His attitude toward the League of Nations seems in no wise to have affected his good opinion of the Allies, and his speech delivered on March 27, 1918, in London may be remembered by British statesmen. On that occasion he exclaimed: "It is the day of England's greatest glory in the service of mankind. Never before in her long career has she, never before in the history of the world has any nation, stood more nobly for all that makes life worth living. Pausing first, as I do, and as our guest would have me to do, to salute with gratitude and with reverence our sister France, we all must realize that at this moment, through force of circumstances, the highest honor rightfully attaches to our mother England." Further proof of Colonel Harvey's sturdy friendship for their Allied cause is recalled by the New York *Evening Post*, which quotes from a speech on reparations made before the New England Society in New York on December 23, 1918:

> "Not for ourselves, assuredly, are we venturing upon untrodden and hitherto forbidden paths. For whom then? For the Allies with whom we persist, not wholly apparently to their

"The Test of a Trunk is Travel"

The Blackstone Hotel in Chicago is noted for the wealth and distinction of its patronage. H. L. Shoemaker, Chief Porter, superintends the handling of baggage at the Blackstone. He says:

Our guests, who usually carry wardrobes valued at thousands of dollars, express great satisfaction with the Indestructo Trunk.

They say its construction gives better protection than ordinary trunks.

For my part, I cannot recall ever seeing a broken Indestructo Trunk come into the hotel, even from abroad.

H L Shoemaker

How much can you pack in an INDESTRUCTO Trunk?

ENOUGH, anyway, to warrant the purchase of the strongest trunk on the market, particularly in view of the present prices of clothes.

For instance, 10 dresses on individual hangers at $50 each; 5 pairs of shoes at $8; 4 hats at $15; and an ample supply of underwear, blouses, shirts, handkerchiefs, etc., packed in spacious drawers, worth at least another $100.

$700 value, at least, to be carried safely and carefully over your whole journey. Surely the best is only good enough when it comes to wardrobe protection of this sort.

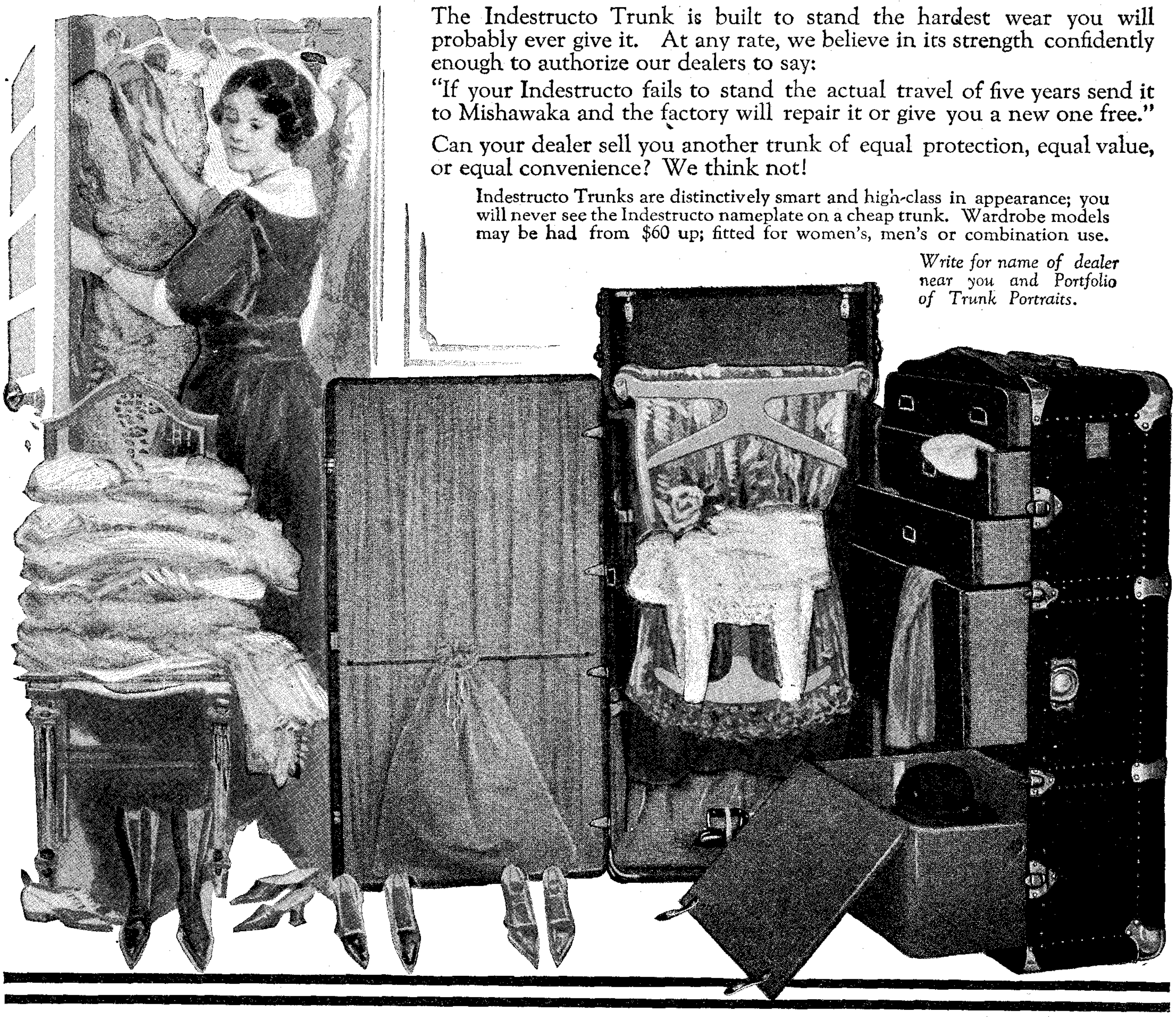
The Indestructo Trunk is built to stand the hardest wear you will probably ever give it. At any rate, we believe in its strength confidently enough to authorize our dealers to say:

"If your Indestructo fails to stand the actual travel of five years send it to Mishawaka and the factory will repair it or give you a new one free."

Can your dealer sell you another trunk of equal protection, equal value, or equal convenience? We think not!

Indestructo Trunks are distinctively smart and high-class in appearance; you will never see the Indestructo nameplate on a cheap trunk. Wardrobe models may be had from $60 up; fitted for women's, men's or combination use.

Write for name of dealer near you and Portfolio of Trunk Portraits.



INDESTRUCTO

Insured INDESTRUCTO Trunks

Trunk Makers

MISHAWAKA, INDIANA

Modern N.V.P. Trunks

liking, in being academically and judicially associated. True, they are human realists. They could hardly be other after having been subjected for four long years to the bestial ravaging of the Huns. . . . . . .

"Germany lies prostrate, helpless, a skulking, whining suppliant at the bar of righteous justice. What her penalty shall be is no concern of ours. It must and should be fixt by those whom she has most grievously wronged. Fifty years at hard labor she gave to prepare for her campaign of loot and lust. Fifty years at harder labor let her give to make amends. Ever thereafter she should be held in bonds, as a mad dog in a cage, stript to the bone of power again to menace a Christian world. . . . . . .

"But we are told that Germany can not pay! Can not pay! With nine-tenths of her productive labor under arms she furnished seven billions a year for four years in her dastardly attempt to conquer the world. Surely in time of peace she can provide three billions a year for fifty years."

Colonel Harvey was born at Peacham, Vt., in 1864, the year that General McClellan was the Democratic candidate for President against Lincoln, recalls M. E. Hennessy, writing in the Boston *Globe*. His father named him after the commander of the Army of the Potomac. At an age when most boys think of going to school or college, George Harvey was earning money writing for his home paper, the Danville *Caledonian*, which paid him five cents per item for his "pieces." The Scottish name of the paper probably was the start of the legend that he was of Scotch-Irish descent. As a matter of fact, he is of Protestant Irish ancestry, like Andrew Jackson. "If newspaper reporters, like poets, are born, then George Harvey was a born reporter," says Mr. Hennessy:

It was not long before he added other country papers to his list, and after a while he determined that journalism was to be his profession. He sent pieces to the Springfield *Republican*, which were accepted, and he made bold to apply for a position on the staff of that paper.

Editor Bowles sent for him. As Colonel Harvey tells the story of his departure from his native hills to seek his fame and fortune, he borrowed $10 from his sister, and boarded the train for Springfield.

He talked with Editor Bowles, who appeared to think well of him, but they couldn't agree on compensation for some time. Harvey rated himself worth $15 a week. Mr. Bowles was astounded at the audacity of the young man. They finally agreed on $6 a week.

Later Harvey struck for $8 a week, but Mr. Bowles didn't believe in princely salaries for reporters, and so he reluctantly parted with his new reporter.

Harvey went down the river, got a job on a Hartford paper, but didn't last very long, as he insisted on putting editorial expressions into his news.

With his Springfield, Hartford, and Vermont newspaper experience, Harvey struck out for the West and landed a job on the Chicago *Daily News*, then edited by Melville E. Stone, now head of the Associated Press. Chicago did not strike Harvey's idea of a town to live in, and after about a year's stay came back East and secured a place on the New York *World*.

He proved to Mr. Pulitzer that he was a man of ideas and energy and before long he was placed in charge of the New Jersey edition of that paper at a salary of $25 a week.

One day he got an offer of twice that salary and a block of stock to take charge of a Newark paper. This did not prove to be a good venture and in a short time he was back to *The World*, but it enabled him to marry the girl of his choice, Miss Alma May Parker, of Peacham, Vt.

While in New Jersey, Colonel Harvey made many friends. Two of its Democratic Governors made him a member of their military staffs.

He had charge of the New York *World* in the campaign of 1892, when he was thrown into contact with William C. Whitney, Cleveland's political manager.

Colonel Harvey's health becoming impaired, he left *The World* and engaged in street-railway management and promotion, guided by Whitney. One of the most remarkable franchises he got hold of was the Havana (Cuba) Traction Company.

It was in these enterprises that Mr. Harvey laid the foundation of his ample fortune, but, as he says, in relating his experiences, there was still ink on his fingers and in his blood and he couldn't stay out of the newspaper or publishing business, proving the old saying, "Once a newspaper man, always a newspaper man."

He bought *The North American Review*. Then the Harpers failed and their biggest creditor, J. P. Morgan, saw to it that Colonel Harvey was put in charge of their affairs.

Later he got out of the publishing business, but when he got into his personal quarrel with Wilson he had to have an organ to disseminate his views, and so he started *Harvey's Weekly*.

In his busy life Colonel Harvey has had many honors bestowed upon him. A number of colleges have conferred degrees upon him, altho the local high school was as far as he got in his school days. Yet he is an educated, cultivated man, who can hold up his end in an argument with scholars and statesmen.

He has proved once more that "the pen is mightier than the sword." With an editor and publisher in the White House and another in London, the Fourth Estate will indeed have cause for congratulation.

The Colonel's friendship and quarrel with Woodrow Wilson furnish a series of the most dramatic episodes of current history. At the time when Wilson was Governor of New Jersey, Colonel Harvey was a gold Democrat and a political foe of William Jennings Bryan. Having supported Mr. Wilson in New Jersey, the brilliant editor lent his influence to Mr. Wilson for the larger job. Few will recall the precise cause in which the name of the "professorial candidate" was invoked, but this is said to be the first sentence in the decisive editorial in the New York *World*, which Colonel Harvey himself wrote: "If the Democratic party is to be saved from falling into the hands of William J. Bryan as permanent receiver, a Man is necessary—and soon." But events proved, it is written in recent political chronology, that Colonel Harvey's support was embarrassing to his friend. A writer who identifies himself only as "A Washington Observer" gives us some interesting details in the New York *Times* of how the lesion in the friendship between Wilson and Harvey started:

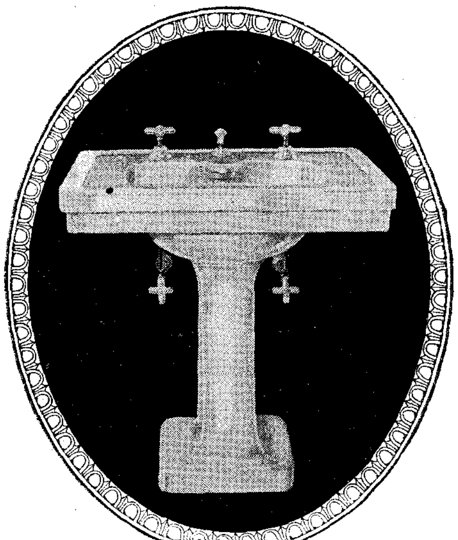
It was during the New Jersey Governorship that the famous Wilson-Harvey breach came. The house of Harper & Brothers, of which Colonel Harvey was president, was owned by J. P. Morgan, who had advanced several millions to save it from shipwreck—largely, if not wholly, from motives of public spirit. This was, of course, known to Dr. Wilson when he accepted the backing of *Harper's Weekly* and *The North American Review*. It transpired later, however, that Dr. Wilson's connection with Colonel Harvey was taken in the West as indicating that he was a creature of "Wall Street" and was thus hurting his campaign for the Presidential nomination. At a meeting at which Colonel Watterson was present, Governor Wilson spoke very seriously of this, so seriously that Colonel Harvey asked: "Is there anything I can do—except, of course, to stop advocating your nomination?" Governor Wilson merely said: "I think not. At least I can't think of anything." Colonel Harvey replied: "Then I will simply sing low." A considerable pause followed, in which Governor Wilson said nothing. Colonel Watterson said to Colonel Harvey: "Yes, that's the only thing to do. The power of silence is very great—. For myself, too, I shall say nothing." The significance of this last, of course, is in the fact that Colonel Watterson was free of all suspicion of being dominated by "the interests." The two colonels stood together. Again there was a long pause, which Governor Wilson ended by saying: "Good day, gentlemen!" and departed.

The letters which followed were of the highest courtesy on Governor Wilson's part and on Colonel Harvey's part of the highest dignity. "My mind is a one-track road and can run only one train of thought at a time! . . . Never a word of my sincere gratitude to you for all your generous support. Forgive me and forget my manners!" The gist of the Colonel's answer was: "I think it should go without saying that no merely personal issue could arise between you and me. . . . I have been actuated solely by the belief that I was rendering a distinct public service. . . . Whatever little hurt I may have felt as a consequence of the unexpected peremptoriness of your attitude toward me is, of course, wholly eliminated by your gracious words." Governor Wilson begged Colonel Harvey to resume the old relationship and continue writing in *Harper's Weekly* as before, but Colonel Harvey refused to make himself and his employer liable to a second public rebuke. In this he differs strikingly from others in a similar position who have endured slight after slight and then published their shame to the world.

All this might have been rapier fencing of a deadly antagonist who awaits the opening for a decisive thrust. To many who read the letters, which were published in *The Evening Post*, it must have seemed merely that. But the only fair way to judge of motives is by the resultant action.

Tho *Harper's Weekly* ceased advocating Governor Wilson for the Presidential nomination, Colonel Harvey continued to

First in the industry, foremost since —



MADDOCK

Foremost in eliminating the work of cleaning the lavatory overflow

THE overflow cleansing feature of the Madbury Lavatory (shown above) is not only the most important lavatory development achieved in recent years, but it is also a remarkable convenience in saving labor for the busy housekeeper.

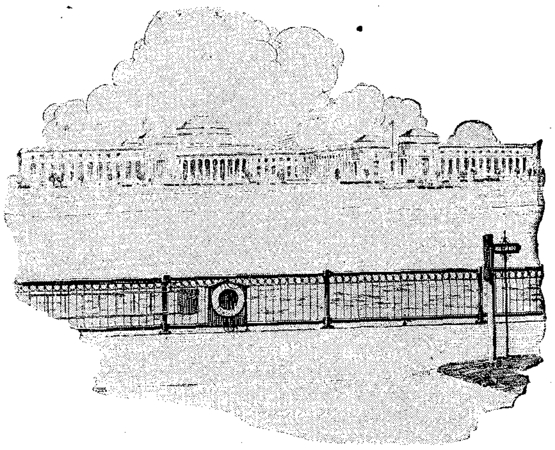
This feature, made integral with the lavatory, makes it possible to thoroughly clean the overflow channel by simply holding one finger over the supply nozzle while the water is turned on.

And, being constructed throughout of glistening, pure white, almost unbreakable vitreous china, a material that will not stain or discolor—this fixture unquestionably represents the highest ideals in lavatory construction.

Should you contemplate equipping an old or a new bathroom with fixtures that provide the highest degree of sanitation for the home, write for the booklet, "Bathroom Individuality."

Thomas Maddock's Sons Company
Trenton, New Jersey

In addition to this famous Institute, Maddock fixtures are used in the Wilmington High School, Wilmington, Del.; in the Gladstone School, Cleveland; and in many other equally modern buildings of well-known educational institutions throughout the country.



Buildings of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology —Maddock equipped.

Remember the importance of the plumber in protecting the family's health

> labor privately in the field of practical politics. At the Baltimore Convention he succeeded in checkmating both W. J. Bryan and Charles F. Murphy by means of a bit of diplomacy as subtle and adroit as it was truthful. The triumph was achieved by diagnosing an uncommonly astute move on Mr. Bryan's part and defeating it by the simple process of avoiding the trap. As Mr. Inglis tells the story, there can be little doubt that once more Woodrow Wilson owed his nomination to the Colonel. Nor was that all. During the Presidential campaign the Wilson managers, Mr. McAdoo and Mr. McCombs, seem to have fallen at loggerheads. Then Mr. McCombs became ill. Once more Colonel Harvey was called in. For obvious reason it was not advisable that he should appear at the Democratic headquarters, so he took rooms at the Waldorf, and, aided by Chairman McCombs as soon as he was sufficiently recovered, conducted the campaign to the finish. Colonel Harvey predicted that Wilson would win by more than 300 electoral votes, and that Utah and Vermont would go to Taft, and Mr. McCombs so informed Governor Wilson over the telephone. The majority was 339.

The stages by which the breach developed into open rupture were gradual, extending over a period of years. Of the first months of the Wilson Administration Colonel Harvey could not speak too highly. Of the Federal Reserve Act he wrote in *The North American Review:* "All that has been predicted of the effectiveness of Woodrow Wilson has been realized. No President of the United States has demonstrated greater capacity for true leadership. None, barring Lincoln, was confronted at the outset by a larger number of perplexing issues. None has met his difficulties with more sagacity or solved them more skilfully." Colonel Harvey did not approve, however, of the bill exempting labor-unions from prosecution under the Antitrust Law, on the ground that it was class legislation, and he sharply opposed the President's Mexican policy. This, however, did not result in estrangement. Indeed, in the 1914 Congressional campaign Colonel Harvey discarded the tariff issue, on which little headway was being made, and made a new appeal, pleading the necessity of supporting the Administration in time of national danger. We learn from the same Washington observer that—

> The split came over the attitude of the Administration toward Germany—the writing of notes. In 1916 Colonel Harvey supported Hughes for the Presidency. What followed is a matter of recent memory. The Administration was neglecting to prepare for war—on principle, as everybody now knows. The Republicans in the Senate felt handicapped in their opposition, in their demand for adequate preparedness by the lack of an effective organ. Colonel Harvey founded *The War Weekly*, which voiced their views with vigor.
>
> There were many Americans, of course, who would have gladly written those articles in *The War Weekly*. There are others, it is true, who questioned the good taste of the more personal diatribes, attributing them to an ancient and ranking malice. They may be right; who shall say?

"There is no non-judicial official selected by the President of the United States who is called upon to exercise so much of self-restrained tact, to display so much of temperamental poise, as our Ambassador to England." So the Brooklyn *Eagle*, which admits to sympathy with the harsh criticisms which greeted Colonel Harvey's first mention for the London post. The writer goes on in a tart, but not altogether unfriendly, vein:

> Colonel Harvey is a born controversialist, as close to the head-hunter type as anything we have outside the island of Luzon. He is a man of shrewdness, of energy, and perhaps of the best intentions as a patriotic American. Also his critics have to concede that he has no prejudices on the great Irish question, and not a trace of anglophobia.
>
> The retiring Ambassador, John Williams Davis, is a very fine lawyer and has compelled the respect of the British statesmen. But, naturally, Harvey is compared with President Wilson's first selection, Walter Hines Page, like the Harding choice, a publisher and an editor. The contrast is interesting. Mr. Page was a literary authority, a judge of the sort of literary art that is at once English and American, belonging to all speakers of the common tongue. He was not a controversialist at all. And in the grim days of war involving the whole world he made few errors and scored many successes.
>
> We are not inclined to be so unkind to Colonel Harvey as to compare him with Joseph Hodges Choate, or John Hay, or James Russell Lowell, or Whitelaw Reid, or John Lothrop Motley, or Charles Francis Adams, his great Republican predecessors, or even with the militant and versatile Gen. Robert Cummings Schenck, who taught the English first the science of draw-poker and later the science of silver-mine investment. Comparisons are commonly invidious. Colonel Harvey is *sui generis*. But we can not help recalling the epigram of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll when Rutherford B. Hayes was made a Presidential candidate: "We have nominated a dark horse, to wait and see what it will hatch out." Consistent optimism will never jump at the conclusion that a dark horse is addled and will not hatch out at all. And consistent optimism is the proper attitude for all good Americans.

LAWYERS STILL MAKE OUR LAWS IN CONGRESS

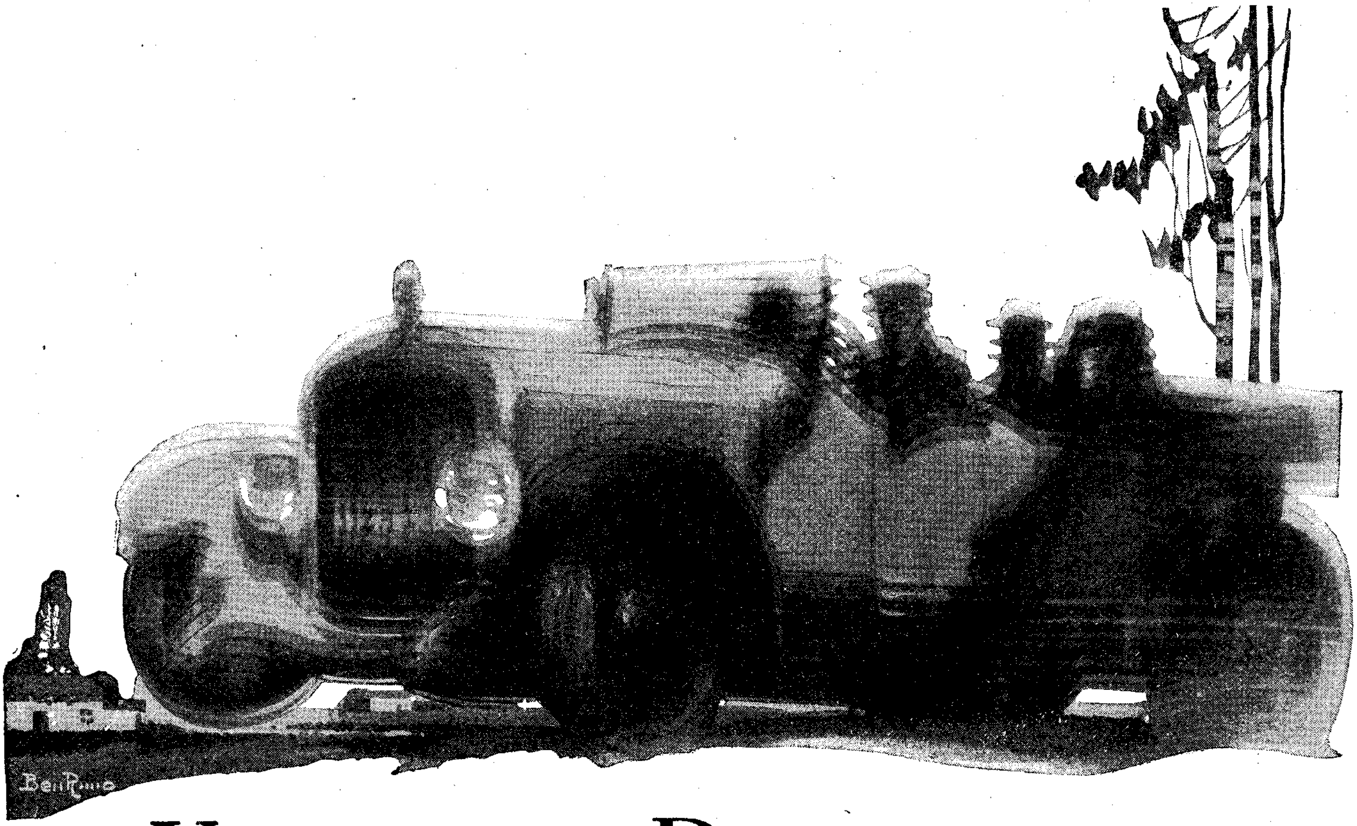
THE LAW-MAKING DEPARTMENT of the Government continues to be run, as it has been practically ever since the foundation of the Republic, by lawyers. Statistics of the incoming Congress, gathered by the Newspaper Enterprise Association, show that members of the legal profession so far outnumber bankers, farmers, publishers, and manufacturers as to leave the other businesses and professions scarcely a "look in." The number of lawyers in the new House of Representatives is 298, exactly the same as the record sent by the present House. As for the other professions:

> Bankers come second with 26, three less than in the present Congress.
>
> Farmers are third with 22, which is more than they have had at any time in the last decade.
>
> Newspaper publishers are fourth with 20, the same number as in the expiring Congress, but not as many as from 1913 to 1919.
>
> Manufacturers will have 16 of their number in the House, against 14 in the last two years.
>
> Comparative figures showing the relative numbers of the leading professions or classes in the last five Congresses and in the first Congress, 132 years ago, are as follows:

CONGRESSES

	67th 1921–3	66th 1919–21	65th 1917–9	64th 1915–7	63d 1913–5	1st 1789–91
Lawyers	298	298	289	281	287	30
Bankers	26	29	24	29	18	
Farmers	21	19	12	16	15	11
News publishers	20	20	26	24	24	
Manufacturers	16	14	16	22	15	
Teachers	13	12	8	6	8	2
Merchants	12	12	13	20	19	6
Insurance	11	11	10	7	6	
Real estate	11	14	14	15	9	
Physicians	4	2	2	3	5	3
Owners public utilities	5	7	9	11	6	
Clerk	......	......	......	......	......	1
Ministers	1	1	2	2		4

> It may be observed that the number of men actively identified in the ownership and management of public utilities has decreased gradually from 11 in the Sixty-fourth Congress to 5 now.
>
> The new Congress will have one member whose last non-political employment, so far as can be ascertained, was as a beer agent. That employment being now gone, his congressional salary will come in quite handy.
>
> This Congress has only one actor, Julius Kahn, of California, who has served in many Congresses preceding. He is about the only entertainer left, John Baer, the cartoonist and chalk-talker from North Dakota, retiring March 4.
>
> W. D. Upshaw, of Atlanta, a Chautauquan and temperance lecturer, would probably hardly come in the class of entertainers, altho in a sense the single hotel proprietor in the incoming Congress might so claim.
>
> Only one woman in the new Congress keeps a restaurant in her own home town.
>
> The new Congress has in its ranks four building contractors, three lumber men, three mine-owners, a grain-dealer, a commercial traveler, a chemist, an advertising man, two newspaper correspondents, a truck-owner, a printer, an engineer and inventor, an accountant, two flour-millers, a locomotive engineer, a railroad conductor, a steel-worker, a mechanical engineer, a molder, and a glass-worker.
>
> The British House of Commons has 65 labor members; the House of Representatives 5.



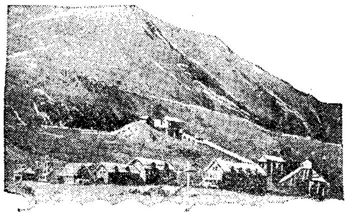
VIBRATION—DESTRUCTION!

EVERY tremor you feel is a punishment for your car. Protected by springy upholstery and agile springs, you do not realize the terrific pounding that strains and wears your car. At last, tired by the constant rack of continual service, a part breaks. You wonder if it was a poor job.

Vibration defied the genius of the builders of automobiles, until the discovery and perfection of Mo-*lyb*-den-um Steel reduced the destructive work of the road to a minimum. Then, for the first time, automotive engineers were enabled to realize their great dream—the ultimate light weight car.

You must see the new Mo-*lyb*-den-um Steel cars to grasp the full significance of the mighty forward stride that has been taken in automotive construction. Lighter for any given strength—stronger for any given weight, Mo-*lyb*-den-um Steel possesses greater resistant properties to wear, shock, strain and fatigue than any steel hitherto known. Springs made of it are practically unbreakable. It is almost impossible to strip Mo-*lyb*-den-um Steel gears. It makes axles tough enough to surmount any demand of service. Every part of a car is made better and longer lived by the use of this super-steel.

And the light weight construction thus made possible, enables you to get the greatest mileage from gasoline and tires. Mo-*lyb*-den-um Steel has brought economy in initial cost, economy in operation and enhanced the resale value of automobiles. When you buy a car, truck, or tractor, be sure it is made of Mo-*lyb*-den-um Steel.



The world's chief source of Molybdenum is at Climax, Colorado. The United States is dependent upon importations from foreign countries for all steel alloying elements except Molybdenum.

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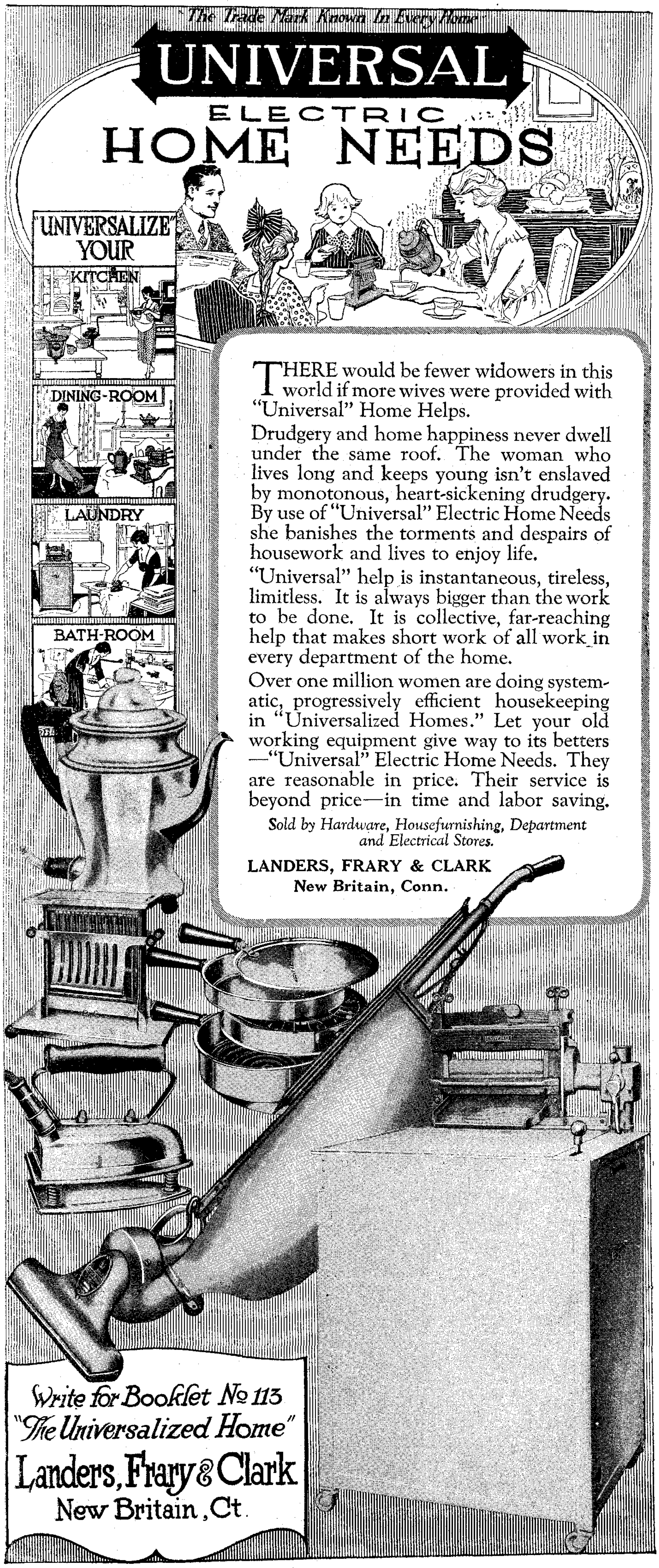
ASSOCIATED WITH THE AMERICAN METAL COMPANY, LIMITED
Climax Molybdenum Company is the Largest Producer of Molybdenum in the ***World***

Mo-lyb-den-um Steel
The American Super Steel



THERE would be fewer widowers in this world if more wives were provided with "Universal" Home Helps.

Drudgery and home happiness never dwell under the same roof. The woman who lives long and keeps young isn't enslaved by monotonous, heart-sickening drudgery. By use of "Universal" Electric Home Needs she banishes the torments and despairs of housework and lives to enjoy life.

"Universal" help is instantaneous, tireless, limitless. It is always bigger than the work to be done. It is collective, far-reaching help that makes short work of all work in every department of the home.

Over one million women are doing systematic, progressively efficient housekeeping in "Universalized Homes." Let your old working equipment give way to its betters—"Universal" Electric Home Needs. They are reasonable in price. Their service is beyond price—in time and labor saving.

Sold by Hardware, Housefurnishing, Department and Electrical Stores.

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New Britain, Conn.

Write for Booklet No 113
"The Universalized Home"
Landers, Frary & Clark
New Britain, Ct.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

THE TACTLESS TEUTON ON A LONDON VISIT

"AFTER all, the blighters is 'uman beings," said an efficient cockney waiter of the Germans at the time of the recent German delegation's visit to London. The war was over, and the cockney had put away his hate and anger with his ribbons and medals. Yet a few years ago he and some millions of other Englishmen were trying to put the Huns permanently out of business, and they went about the work with a deadly insistency that both shocked and surprized the Germans. But the business of war done, and the German pushed back across the Rhine, the cockney and his fellows returned to "Blighty," and took up the business of peace where they left off in 1914. The plain truth, by and large, says Harold E. Scarborough in the New York *Tribune*, is that the Englishman does not hate, and this characteristic is entirely beyond the German capacity to understand. The German strafing and "Hymn of Hate" left the Englishman somewhat puzzled, and now that he is home again he has reverted to the legacy of his race—"the immense consciousness of his insular superiority." Sometimes, when the Teutons seem overbold and a little boastful, the cockney will wonder audibly, "'o won the bloomin' war, anyhow?" He doesn't love the German; he doesn't particularly hate him—he simply doesn't care about the German, one way or the other. But the German is still a German, with the same lack of understanding, the same ignorance of psychology which plunged him into war nearly seven years ago. He hasn't profited by experience, says this writer—

> Else he certainly would not have sent to London to discuss the reparations problem the body of men who did come.
>
> Picture the Teuton opportunity: English diplomatic circles decidedly annoyed over the complete victory of French tactics in the Paris Reparations Agreement, and again in the revision of the Treaty of Sèvres; English business men and English labor anxious to reestablish trade with Germany; English public opinion only mildly interested by the shrieks of the yellow press that Germany must be made to pay to the uttermost farthing!
>
> And then picture the manner in which the German Government met the opportunity: First, with a refusal to assume any responsibility for the war; secondly, with the dispatch of a delegation headed by such a man as Dr. von Simons, the Foreign Minister, and containing such personalities as General von Seckt; thirdly, with the advancement of proposals which any Allied statesman, accepting, would sign his political death-warrant!
>
> There is little wonder that Lloyd George, obviously against his inclination, finally decided to agree to the application of the Paris sanctions. Had the Germans' final proposal been advanced at first—but it wasn't. And so armies are again marching in western Europe.

Dr. von Simons was totally unfitted for the leadership of the German mission. Transparently honest, he nevertheless is the possessor of an unfortunate personality which actually creates an impression of furtiveness and weakness. He is a man of moderate stature, with mediocre features and a mild little blond mustache. He is absolutely without personal magnetism, without skill in debate—in short, a nonentity. What possible chance had such a man against the veteran Briand, against the wonderfully astute Lloyd George?

Simons gave no impression of ability, of a desire to get things done. "Well, if this is the sort of man Germany has sent us"—about sums up the opinions of the Allied leaders, and once or twice they came perilously close to expressing it.

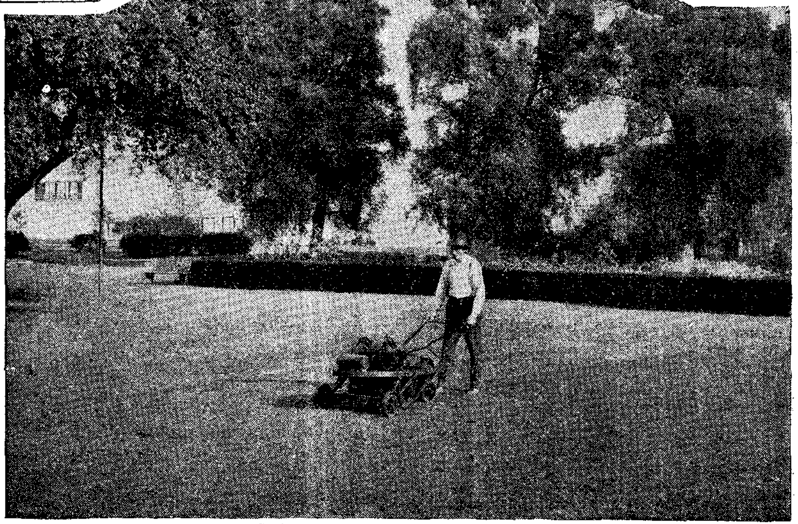
But this was not enough. To the timid von Simons Berlin added the Junker, von Seekt. Von Seekt looks more like a German officer than any German has any right to look. He is stocky and bull-necked; his hair is closely clipt; his face is stony and impassive; his monocle is arrogance itself. To see him stalking around the corridors of the Savoy in field-gray uniform or striding into St. James's Palace with his sword clanking against his boots was to plunge back into the days when all Germans were Huns. Even the mildest of mortals would feel annoyed by the very insolence of the man. He was typical of the "*Weltmacht*" spirit at its worst.

The third unfortunate German selection was Dr. Dreschler, who had charge of the German publicity. Dreschler, to be sure, was much more able than the other two. He had had experience at Oxford and at Harvard, but he had forgotten much of his English, and also had forgotten that the best way to deal with journalists is seldom to antagonize them.

When the German case was going badly—and it was going that way most of the time—he became curt and uncommunicative. More than one correspondent preferred to get the German view-point from a secretary of the London Embassy, whose English was flawless, with the possible exception that it contained more than the ordinary quota of Oxford slang, and who was courtesy personified.

But there were others of the delegation who seemed better able to size up the situation, and who were evidently anxious for a settlement. Unfortunately, they could do nothing but sit by and watch affairs go from bad to worse. They could speak French and English well, and, given the opportunity, might have brought about some agreement. Three of these men sat opposite the *Tribune* correspondent one night at Simpson's, the restaurant which is run in connection with the Savoy Hotel. The writer describes what he saw:

> Now the Savoy grill is *pâté de foie gras* and truffles, while Simpson's is roast beef and musty ale, and the Germans were not long in deciding that during their limited stay in London it were better to assimilate as much good, stodgy food as possible, rather than to indulge in French delicacies.
>
> The three were in faultless dinner-jackets. They were careful to avoid giving offense by speaking German, but stuck to English even in casual remarks



COL. SEYBOURNS ESTATE, DETROIT, MICH.

Beautiful Lawns Are Always Well Rolled

THE leading authorities on lawn care agree that plenty of rolling is of vital importance to any well kept lawn. In the early spring, rolling is especially important because the sod should be well packed down to protect the roots of the grass.

It is also advisable to roll the sod every time the grass is cut. This keeps the sod smooth and firm and discourages the invasion of ants, worms, grubs, moles and other lawn pests.

As a consequence, many people who procure an Ideal Power Lawn Mower primarily for cutting their grass, find that the rolling feature is equally important, and practically doubles the usefulness of the machine.

For the Ideal is a *power mower* and *power roller* in one. Besides doing as much and better work than five men with hand mowers it keeps the sod well rolled at all times. When used for rolling only, the cutting unit is lifted from the ground by means of a convenient and easily operated lever.

Ideal Power Lawn Mowers are used on private estates municipal parks, cemeteries, golf courses, college grounds, ball parks, school grounds, hospital grounds, etc. Here are just a few names from the thousands of Ideal users: Geo. Ostrander, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.; Mt. St. Agnes College, Mt. Washington, Md.; Marian Golf Club, Marian, Mass.; Parks Dep't, London, Ont.; Harry G. Fisk, Springfield, Mass.; City and County of Denver, Denver, Colo.

With riding trailer the Ideal makes the most practical and economical riding power mower possible to procure. Furnished either with or without riding trailer.

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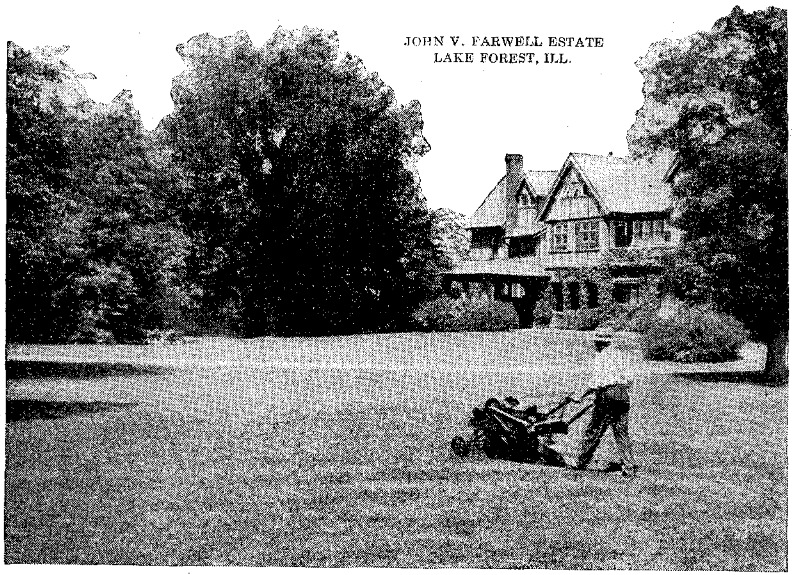

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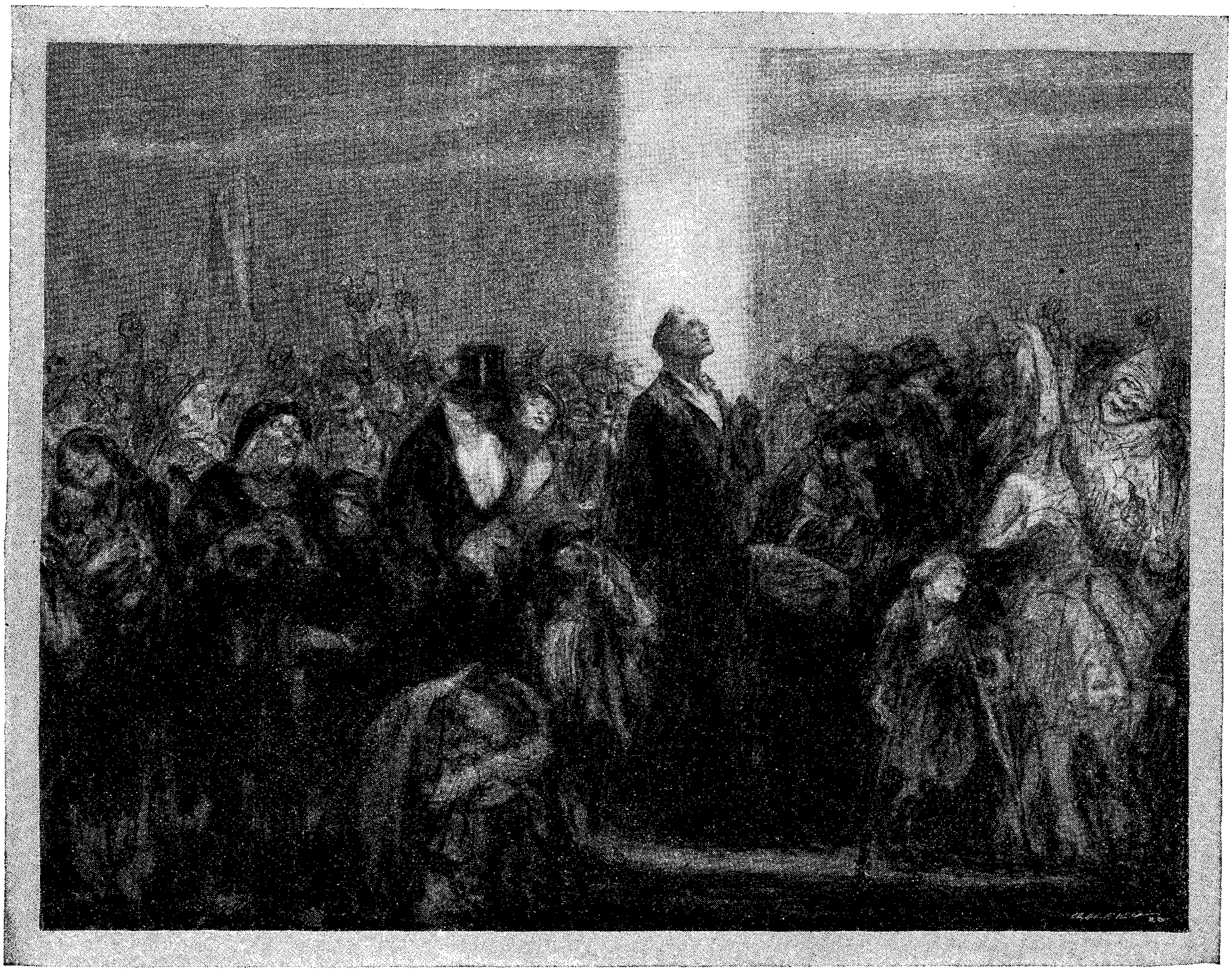


IDEALS

The image of a great accomplishment presses against the consciousness of every man. It is the vision of his one supreme ideal; the sun of his desire. Time may dwarf, warp or devitalize this ideal; or faith may carry it to a glorious reality.

From the pyramids to the modern industrial organization, men have set up monuments to their ideals; and the value of these ideals to humanity is the measure of the greatness of those who have erected them.

The man who becomes a master in industry sees his ideal in ever-enlarging proportions. He sees increase in workers, expansion in buildings, widening of distribution; and an extending position in a consuming nation, through service proclaimed and explained by advertising.

The new ideals arising in industry owe much to advertising. There has entered our business life a desire to win through merit rather than through artificial advantage. Advertising has been a powerful motive force in this advancement.

Advertising has delivered no small benefit to both producer and consumer in developing an appreciative market. It has shown its strength in raising the quality of products and in stabilizing and expanding production.

The highest ideal and surest reward are gained through service. Advertising has made Public Opinion industry's court of last appeal. For advertising tests as well as heralds service.

Because advertising has ideals of its own it requires ideals of those whom it serves.

N. W. AYER & SON, *ADVERTISING HEADQUARTERS*

NEW YORK BOSTON PHILADELPHIA CLEVELAND CHICAGO among themselves. In fact, it was the perfection of their English that made one suspect that they must be foreigners.

They ate rapidly and unobtrusively; and it was only their ignorance of certain small points of detail (for instance, that it is the custom to hand threepence to the venerable waiters who carve one's meat from huge joints, on wheeled tables) that would cause one to notice them beyond the usual run of people who sit opposite one in restaurants.

When they were gone, after having passed a few courteous remarks with the journalist about the excellence of the fare, and after having bowed ceremoniously as they arose, the waiter was called and asked if the departing guests weren't Germans. It was then that he made the remark quoted at the opening of this article, and further indicated that the Germans were quite decent chaps.

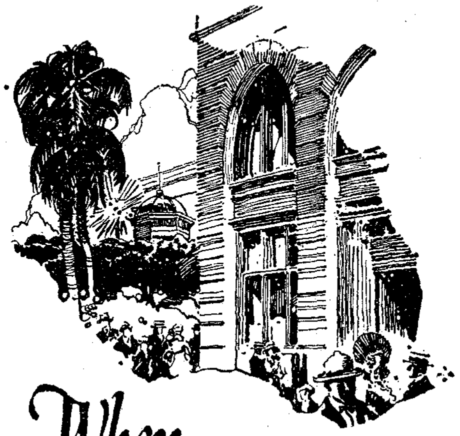
But in room 231 of the Savoy, which bore the label "*Pressebüro*" on its door, one heard orders given and heels clicked and gutturals rasped. No matter whether one felt that the indemnity demanded by the Allies was so large as to be manifestly impossible of collection or not; no matter what view one took of the practical wisdom of the "sanctions" or of Allied procedure generally, one could not help recalling the war-born conviction that the Germans had more psychologists and knew less psychology than any other nation on earth.

THE POLICEWOMEN OF INDIANAPOLIS AND THEIR NEW METHODS

INDIANAPOLIS has the largest department of policewomen in the world, and their success in handling crime has lately turned the steps of numerous public-safety officials to the Indiana city where they operate to see how they do it. There seems to be one outstanding difference between this "feministic" police organization and most others. Capt. Clara Burnside, supervisor of policewomen, and her twenty-three assistants, make it a special point to avoid arrests. Jail sentences and a large record of convictions, the standard upon which the efficiency of most police organizations is based, are not considered important. They handle most offenders "in a little court of their own," we are told. William Herschell, writing in the Indianapolis *News*, gives some details of the work and organization of the unit:

> The Indianapolis department of policewomen, organized in June, 1918, with eleven members, now has a roster of twenty-three women with women in command. Washington has the next largest separate department, with twenty-one members. Seattle has a force of seven women, and Detroit now has a department undergoing organization. New York, Chicago, and St. Louis have women attached to their "finest," but not as separate units.
>
> The Indianapolis Board of Public Safety recently promoted Miss Clara Burnside, supervisor of policewomen, to the rank of captain, a recognition of service that has attracted national attention. Mary Egan has been named sergeant of the department.
>
> The 1920 report of the department of policewomen showed conclusive proof of the great public value of the policewomen's department. The report drew from the Board of Safety the following appreciation:
>
> "We consider the department of policewomen one of the most effective and efficient arms of the police organization in Indianapolis. We have endeavored to place the department on a substantial footing and, under the direction of Miss Burnside, it has shown itself capable of great work. It is a credit to the city and we hope to see it enlarged to meet every need. The work of the department is not generally appreciated, and it will not be, because of the necessity for secret operation. The public never hears of hundreds of cases silently but effectively handled without arrests. And this department must, by all means, be kept from the influence and dangers of politics, if it is to be a success.
>
> The building up of the department of policewomen of Indianapolis is credited, without stint, to the efficiency of Miss Burnside. It was organized early in the present city administration, and the Board of Public Safety reposed full confidence in Miss Burnside for the furtherance of the project. Miss Burnside, for years an efficient attaché of the juvenile court, had gained the confidence and respect of every man in the police department. One thinks of a police officer as having to possess a sturdy physique. Miss Burnside defies that tradition, because she easily could walk under the outstretched arm of the average policeman. But what she lacks in physique she easily overbalances in energy. Hours on duty are not her problem. She constantly is on the job, striving to right some domestic ship that threatens to go on the rocks, or seeking, with the aid of her loyal force of policewomen, to make some erring girl take the better path.
>
> One of Miss Burnside's greatest difficulties was that of obtaining the cooperation of all the law-enforcing agencies. Many of the men looked on the policewoman idea as just another fad, just another agency for the reckless squandering of the taxpayers' good money. That attitude has been reversed. Every unit of the police department, the courts, the social betterment societies, and civic organizations, has voiced complete approval of the new system of handling the intimate affairs of women and girls who have made human mistakes.
>
> The policewomen of Indianapolis do not wear uniforms. Instead they go clad as they would go to market or to the shops—just the real women with "human-bein'ism" stamped on their souls. They are, in effect, detectives or "plain-clothes men." If they wore uniforms they could easily be detected by shoplifters and other violators of law. As it is they go into the stores, mingle with the crowds, and, because of their every-day appearance, are not detected at their work.
>
> There is a tremendous interest in the work shown by all the members of the department. This is one of the essentials of its success. The women believe in their work and are thoroughly alive to its aims. The result is a hard-working, conscientious force of capable women embarking in a new field, but accomplishing every result predicted for the department. They are proud of the fact that they are members of the largest department of policewomen in the world. They command respect wherever they go, both from the standpoint of personality and from their high efficiency.

The annual report of the department, made by Captain Burnside, shows some interesting facts, says the writer:



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—he didn't intend to bother about business. He and Mrs. Brown were just going to play around.

They've been "playing around" ever since, because you can't help it in those days of sunshine by the blue Pacific, with motoring, golf, polo, sea-bathing, fishing, hunting and all the social enjoyments of 90,000 hospitable residents.

Yet, quietly and gradually Brown's name became connected with the city's commercial life. His sons established themselves in leading enterprises. The real name of the Brown family is today inscribed on many directorates, and means much.

Within the year, thousands of practical men have learned that life in San Diego offers, to the man who has won a competence, greater opportunities for his happiness and that of his family.

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It's the union suit that brought your dollar back to par. Comfort? Why, man, Topkis lets you forget you have underwear on! Fit? It sure does! Roomy, easy—never a hint of skimpiness *anywhere.*

In your most active hours of work or sport, as well as your moments of rest, Topkis gives your body full freedom. Seat opens easily. Drawer legs don't creep up.

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Athletic Underwear

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

The total number of cases reported to the department from all sources was 4,120. Of this number, 1,857 were minor girls found needing protection and assistance; 219, or a very small percentage, were taken to the juvenile court for court action. The remainder were dealt with directly in the department.

Some one once characterized Indianapolis as the "Port of Missing Women." This was in the days when notorious dives, formerly so prevalent in the city, were in full operation, and when the police were constantly besieged with reports of this character. After being in operation two years the policewomen caused these reports to be decreased materially, and those missing were frequently easily found when conscientious effort, backed by woman's instinct, was applied to the mystery. The number of missing girls and women found by the department in 1920 was 1,907. It is a remarkable fact that seventy-six of these were girls under eighteen years. Many of them were from other towns and States, and in these cases the families or authorities were notified immediately that missing relatives had been discovered. It is easy to imagine the good will which unhappy fathers and mothers now hold toward the women's department. This is well illustrated by a number of letters now on file in the department. In some instances it was necessary to take court action to obtain justice, but this was seldom true, and, as is the custom in the department, most of these cases were disposed of in the quiet, unassuming way typical of Captain Burnside.

The department deals not alone with women. Many of those arrested and convicted by policewomen in 1920 were men, sixty-three having been charged with most serious offenses. In nearly every instance these men received long sentences in penal institutions.

The policewomen were responsible for the apprehension of sixty-four shoplifters last year. This is by far the greatest number of shoplifters arrested in Indianapolis in one year, and it was due almost entirely to the effective work of the women on the floors of department stores in the holiday season. Of the number arrested twelve were juveniles.

One interesting situation disclosed by these arrests is that women normally of good character occasionally will succumb to the temptation of crowded counters and crowded floors in department stores and pick up articles which do not belong to them. Of the sixty-four apprehended only eight were arrested. The remainder were brought to the office of Captain Burnside, and there signed statements indicating that they had stolen articles and were released without court procedure. In nearly all of these cases the offenders were neither habitual criminals nor of bad reputation. They had succumbed to temptation. The effectiveness of this work is testified to by the fact that only two of the women picked up by the police have repeated their offenses.

The annual report of the department says that "during the holiday season the number found shoplifting was much smaller than in 1919 and the articles taken were for the most part of small value." The writer comments:

This is real testimony to the efficiency of the department, for in previous years the loss to merchants in the holiday seasons alone was estimated at several thousand dollars.

The department covers certain districts in which the most effective work can be accomplished. The district work consists of keeping under watchful eye all public places frequented by women and girls. The work includes the apprehension of girls and women who commit offenses and protection of those who are in moral or physical danger. In many instances cases developing in the districts are directly handled by the officer assigned to that district. If results are not satisfactory by this method the girl or woman is ordered to police headquarters, where the case is studied thoroughly. The girl or woman is made to see the serious status of her case and, if possible, is helped to a better situation. Home and employment conditions are carefully investigated in the cases of girls and, if possible, attempts made to better them. The arrest is only a last resort. The patrol work extends into many parts of the city. There are two colored officers in the department. An improved condition in the colored districts has been noted and frequently referred to by the better colored citizenship in commending the department. The department is constantly in cooperation with the managers and owners of picture-theaters and is indebted to the indorsers of photoplays for valuable aid. The nature of the pictures under the supervision of these agencies has constantly improved and complaints of unfit pictures have noticeably lessened.

The work in the dance-halls has been exceedingly heavy. In the 1920 report it is pointed out that "the season opened with the introduction of several vulgar dances. From the managers of the larger down-town dance-halls we received enthusiastic cooperation. With others it has required constant supervision and persuasion which have amounted to force. In most cases the problem has been solved. With a few we are still working, but with many of the club dances the improvement has been slight."

A large amount of the work of the department is confined to the parks, and from several sources the department has received reports indicating that conditions in the parks in 1920 improved over 1919. Attention is called in the 1920 report to low moral standards prevailing in certain parts of the city, the result of rebellion by minors against parental discipline. This is a feature of city life with which the policewomen are in closest touch, and their efforts are getting results. Statistics of the department show that the work practically doubled between 1919 and 1920, altho only three additional officers were added to the department.

Here is a statistical report for 1920:

Total number of cases	4,120
Number of juvenile	1,857
Number of adult	2,263
Number of arrests	543
Number taken care of in the office	745

The effectiveness of the work being done by Captain Burnside and her department is causing the Board of Public Safety to consider additions to the women's unit.

Captain Burnside could tell many stories of the work, stories that carry a deep heart interest and prove the value of policewomen. Man's duplicity figures in many of the incidents and, of course, youth's straying footsteps frequently find anchorage at Captain Burnside's desk, there to be started again in "The Better Way."

A Scalp is known
by the Hair it *KEEPS*

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But this for your comfort. A very *little* attention, if it be but rightly directed and conscientiously carried out, will go far to renew your scalp's waning interest in its own special job of sustaining healthy, young-looking hair.

In fact, about all the attention any normal scalp really needs is Packer's Tar Soap plus ten willing fingers, according to directions.

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"THEY USED TO CALL IT THE FRONT"

"BRING ME BACK A PICTURE of my favorite shell-hole." That was the commission which, varied in small particulars, George F. Kearney carried with him from many of his friends of the A. E. F. on his recent visit to the old American battle-lines in France. He was given a diagram showing just how to reach one shell-hole of particularly grateful memory. From Soissons, his friend explained, he was to take the Chaudun road to Croix-de-Fer. A little to the left, he would see some dugouts. Beyond, as he writes in *The American Legion Weekly:*

> I would get into trenches (he warned me to be careful of the barbed wire), and then I would see a sign marked "Broadway and Fifth Avenoo." Fifty paces farther along, the diagram said, I would see a big shell-hole that had ripped up a trench. That was it.
>
> "Oh, you'll know it all right," he chuckled. "It has as fond memories for me as dad's old farm. I stumbled into it, face downward, just as a bullet whizzed through the ether I had just vacated. I curled up in it that night, and had my first sleep in six days. It was there, rereading my letters from the wife, that I got her hint about the coming of the kid. I'll tell the world it's my pet shell-hole!"

The news that went back to that trusting ex-soldier, "nearly broke his heart," says the writer investigator, and "if there are any other alumni of the A. E. F. with pet shell-holes," his advice is, "keep away from your old battle-fields in France, if you want to preserve your fond memory." Nevertheless, as his further accounts of conditions in Soissons, Château-Thierry, and the Marne country show, the glory and suffering of the old days have left a mark that will endure for a long time. As for the battle-fields in the farming country, however—

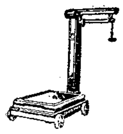
> Those wire-tangled, gas-charred areas over which you looked toward the *Boche* line; those places that the folk back home are always calling No Man's Land—they're gone!
>
> Old Dame Nature abhors war as much as we do. When the troops left the battle-fields she covered them over with stubble, poppies, and weeds. Then back came the French peasant. Grim and arduous toil lay ahead of him. But hunger is a relentless taskmaster; two years have passed, and now the old battle-fields are harvest-lands once more. Only in rare spots, beyond recovery, does one see hints of the passing horror of the countryside.
>
> It all goes to prove that the beauty of northern France is something that even war can not destroy. The hills and valleys around Soissons will soon be dotted with hay-ricks shaped like windmills and almost as tall. In the green lands of the valleys sheep will soon be grazing.
>
> Faithful to my instructions, I located my friend's sacred spot of memory. The diagram led me across a well-plowed field. I was in danger of no barbed wire. The sign "Broadway and Fifth Avenoo" was no more—some ardent souvenir-hunter can tell why. There were no trenches, and certainly no shell-hole. Far off in one corner of the little field was a peasant behind a plow and two oxen.
>
> When he reached me he stopt his plow and we fell to talking of old days. Yes, he had heard that the Americans had a hard fight of it on the site of his farm. It took him six months' hard work before he dared plant the seeds that the Ministry of Agriculture had given him. No, he rarely brings himself to think about what happened on his farm in those horrible war-days, for, after all, the war is over, and there is so much to do. Anyway, crops were never better, for the land has had a six months' rest, and the soil . . . well, you see, the soil had been well fertilized with blood.
>
> He kicks the brown earth with his shoe, reaches down to dig out a bit of bone which he hands you with a heavy smile. Then he picks up a scrap of broken shell and complains bitterly that there are not enough of these small pieces to sell to the iron-dealer, particularly in these times when tobacco is so dear. Then the Government—*Mon Dieu, quel gouvernement!*—made him turn over to it the barbed wire he had removed from his field. It would have brought easily a thousand francs.
>
> We parted the best of friends, he loud in his praise of the Americans and the cigarets I gave him. I laughed to myself as I hoofed it across my friend's old battle-field, but the laughter caught in my throat when I thought of the ghastly sights he had once witnessed in that well-plowed field.
>
> As I reached the road I turned and looked after my French peasant friend. He had completed the furrow. The team turned, I heard him cry to the oxen, and off they started anew. Half-way up the field he stopt, turned his plow slightly, and then crossed himself. I peered closer through the gathering evening mists, watching him as he stood with his head bowed in prayer. At his feet a cross marked the grave of an unknown French soldier.

Monsieur and Madame le Baraquet live in the shadow of Soissons Cathedral, writes Mr. Kearney, turning to another once famous battle-field. They are very partial to Americans. Particularly Madame le Baraquet, a dear old aristocrat of the old order, confesses that she adores them, for, as she explains, "*Si les Américains n'étaient pas venus, on n'aurait pu revenir chez soi!*" (If the Americans had not come, we could not have returned home.) And she shakes her white curls in testimony of her great earnestness. The writer goes on:

> Living amid their old scenes is very difficult for the Le Baraquets. If you knew Soissons under shell-fire, you would wonder why, in Heaven's name, any one would care to come back to this town of underground dugouts. You will remember that all the houses around the cathedral were leveled by the bombardment. Once upon a time the home of the Le Baraquets, with its carved rafters in the dining-hall and its oak-paneled library, was a thing of rare seventeenth-century beauty. But there is not one stone of it laid upon another nowadays, and the Le Baraquets live in what was once their wine-cellar. Monsieur is eighty-two. Madame is seventy-six.
>
> To-day the couple sleep in a bed which the old gentleman has fashioned out of a packing-box. A decrepit French army stove stands at the foot of the bed. Just beyond, Monsieur (in spite of his rheumatism) has built a little table against the wall. Their cooking utensils have been picked up from the débris. Their plates are American issue mess-kits. Once their table was graced with rare Limoges china and antique silverware. Gone are the ancestral paintings. In their place there are three crude lithographs, one of Marshal Foch, one of Prince Bonaparte, and one of General Pershing.
>
> On the opposite wall hangs the ivory crucifix that Madame rescued from the family chapel when the old couple fled from their home during the bombardment. On a nail below hangs Madame's prayer-beads. These two articles are the only reminders of their glory of a former day.
>
> Yet when they invite you into their dugout it is with all the grace of prewar days. It is dingy down there. The little room is filled with smoke and the walls are covered with mildew and slime. The hacking cough of Madame tells its own pathetic tale. Sitting in these squalid quarters, your mind wanders back to the days when a great house stood above these ruins. You see the wonderful tapestries, the old lamps, the marble statues, the liveried servants, the library rich in the treasures of a forgotten age.
>
> We fell to talking of other times. "When I was a lad," explained Monsieur Le Baraquet, "I have watched Empress Eugénie, herself, ride up to this house. . . . I mean, of course, our house as it was . . . in an elegant coach and four. I have watched her as she stept out on the carriage-stone that you will still find in front of our dugout. She was a great friend of my mother's. When I brought Madame, as my bride, to this home, Eugénie attended the ball my father gave to honor us. Little did he know that we were destined to be the last of our line. . . . Our son, Pierre, died in the first battle of the Marne. . . . . . . "
>
> Monsieur turned suddenly to stir up the wood-fire in the French army stove. The embers were fleecy white, growing gray. I turned discreetly to where Madame sat on the edge of the packing-box bed. Madame is deaf, so she had not heard the name of her son. Her eyes peered far into the gloom, dreaming of the fair ladies of old France that once had crowded her salon.
>
> Suddenly her face changed and her eyes sparkled brightly with a new fire.
>
> "The old house knew many a famous guest, Pierre, to be sure!" she cried. "But this new home of ours, this dugout, it has sheltered many a brave soldier. We have reason to live here in greater pride . . . a new glory for the old!"

In visiting the towns along the front, Mr. Kearney found that the indomitable will of the Le Baraquets to live on happily in spite of everything is characteristic of the spirit of all these refugees. He comments:

> It is odd how gaily these people live amid their ruins. A walk up the main street of Soissons, with the booths set up for market-day, is a profound lesson in optimism. There everybody laughs, if only at the vulture that sits framed in a shell-hole that has pierced the tower of Soissons Cathedral. He looks down, amazed, at the impromptu dance going on around a blind fiddler in the square.
>
> "You see, all is still in ruins," explains the *curé* standing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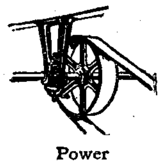
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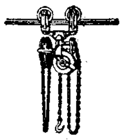
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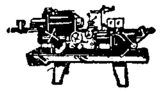
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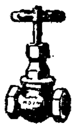
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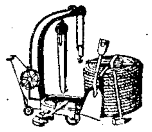
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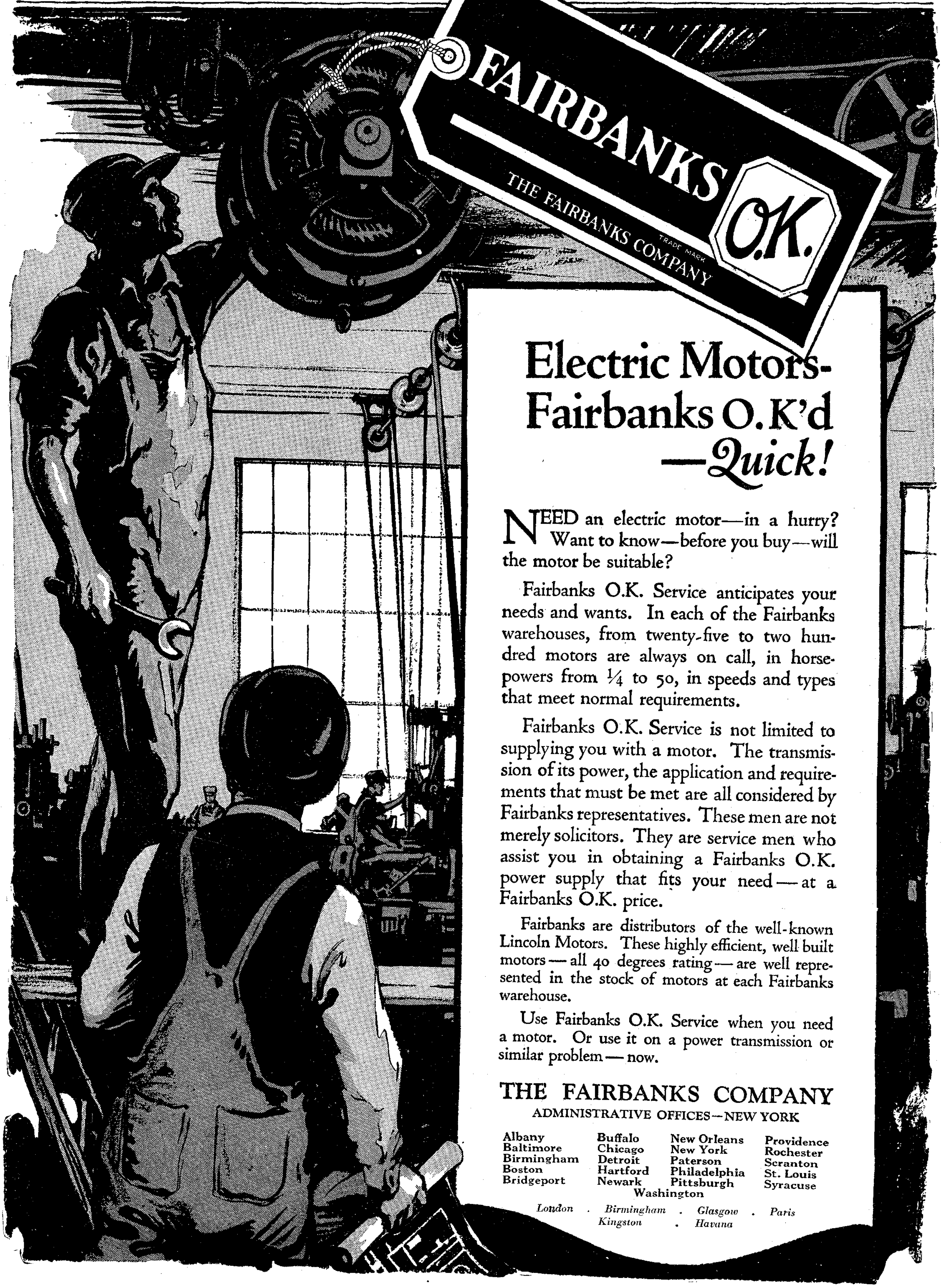

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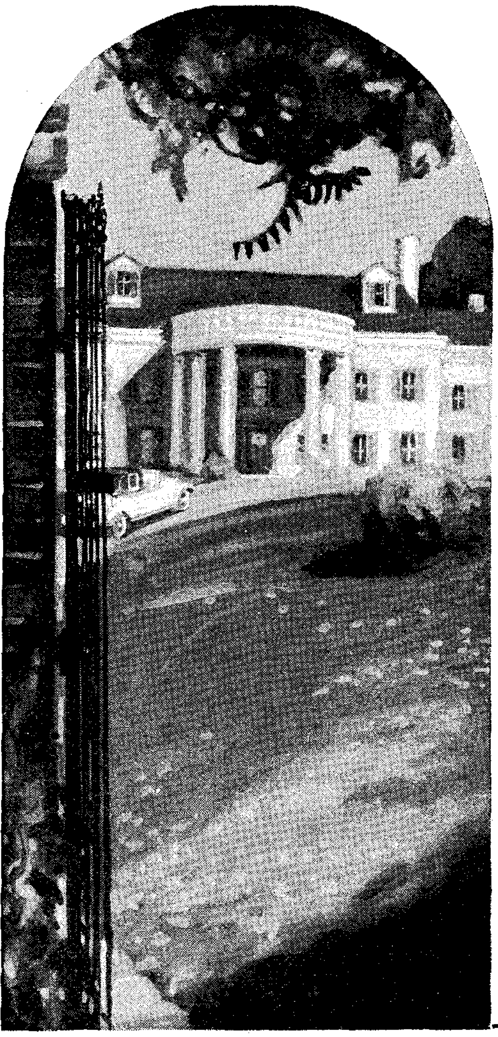

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Purposely Made for Every Purpose

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

beside me, "but their spirit has not crumbled, for they think never of the past but always of the future. For the present—well, look for yourself."

He pointed across the plaza west from the cathedral. I looked in time to see a bill-poster pasting a sign at the door of a moving-picture show that has been established in the cellar of the Protestant church. It showed Charlot hurling a pie at the cook.

"To-morrow it will be Monsieur Arbuckle," explained the *curé.* "Tragedy is in our every-day lives; we must keep laughing to live."

There is a road leading out of Soissons that eventually takes you across the temporary bridge that connects Fismettes with Fismes. Our car rumbled across the bridge. Fismes was alive with people, careless, happy folk in holiday garb. They have patched up their homes, and this day each little house yielded a happy family that joined the throng in the streets. The children, particularly, were burning with excitement. We followed. The crowds, moving in one direction, grew.

Just at the outskirts of Fismes, village of dreadful memories, we came upon a traveling circus. The tent had been erected in a field that had once been No Man's Land. Inside the tent a band blared the "Marseillaise." Outside the barkers sold chances on pink doll-babies. A gipsy woman told fortunes, and an ex-*poilu* dispensed ices to eager customers.

Château-Thierry has patched its roofs, plastered its chimneys, painted its shutters, and decided to forget the war. At first, says Mr. Kearney:

Every villager dreamed of making his fortune as a tourist guide. They are all back now at their old trades. It is only the good housewife who still pays attention to tourists, and then only to think black thoughts of the dust raised by the rubber-neck automobiles that plunge without a stop through the village streets.

Over the bridge, our famous bridge, that crosses the Marne come the jolting market-carts filled with beets and cabbages grown in the farmlands at the foot of Belleau Wood. There is a good deal of grumbling about the temporary wood structure that now spans the Marne, and the peasants tell you that they can not imagine why the soldiers did not build it wide enough to let two carts pass each other. In the Café des Mariniers they talk no more of the war. Instead one hears only the idle gossip that the river-men have picked up. Château-Thierry is no place for the sentimentalist who has imagined that this town of towns would live forever in awe of its memories.

A walk through the streets reveals few marks of either the German or the American occupation. In a field on the outskirts stands the skeleton of a "tin lizzie" that once did ambulance service. On the door-jambs of several houses one can still read the billeting officer's stencils telling how many soldiers each house would accommodate. In one instance the owner has purposely left unpainted a square around these sacred numbers as a delicate tribute to his departed guests.

But if Château-Thierry itself has tried to erase all signs of the occupation, the Marne still reveals its tale of a ghastly yesterday. It was once a sparkling stream flowing through a charming valley that was particularly noted for its wooded scenery. Nowadays the Marne writhes through a valley of tree corpses. Its waters are discolored and foul. Its surface is covered with a thick, oily scum. The stream flows with great weariness, and as tho in great pain.

Even then, you must look beneath the murky water to appreciate the full horror of the Marne. The story of what this river has mirrored in its troubled waters of yesterday is best told by the accumulation of rubbish that clutters the river-bed. There one sees rusted shells and broken artillery pieces, sometimes old shoes, broken rifles, helmets, for the Marne, as those who fought there will testify, is a continuous sepulcher to the unknown dead.

Yet, despite this, the oddest sight in a trip through the valley of the Marne is the gipsy caravan one frequently encounters on the roads. The brilliant colors of their wagon-wheels, flashing in the sun, contrast strangely with the dead underbrush by the roadside. At first you wonder why these people, who depend so much on foraging, should select these devastated areas. Certainly the returned peasant has no brass kettleware for them to mend, and there is little food that the natives can afford to share with the gipsy beggars.

I finally was told the reason for the presence of these odd tourists. It seems that the gipsies have had great difficulty in holding their younger generation to the old roving life. This is particularly true of the young men, who succumb to the comforts and attractions of town ways. So, by way of a lesson, the gipsy chieftains are taking their children across the battlefields. When they reach a particularly desolate spot the grizzled leader points a bony finger and cries:

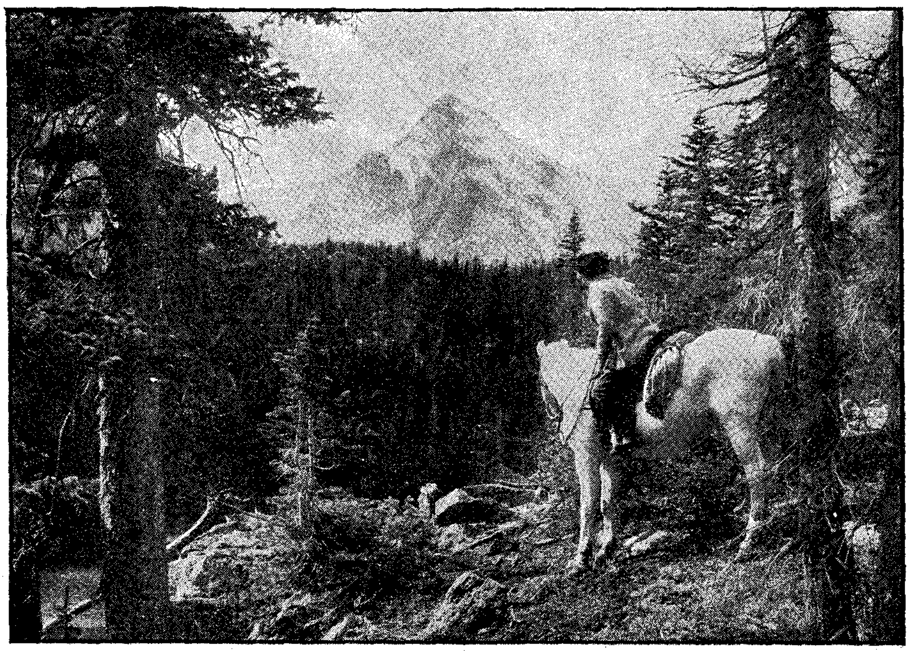
"See! There is the civilization that lures you!"

Theodore Roosevelt's last great lesson to the American people was his decision to leave in France the body of his son Quentin. The grave is in the heart of the Tardenois country overlooking the Aisne valley. It is interesting to make the pilgrimage to this spot and to see the devotion of the French people to the memory of the young aviator.

The grave is not far from the village. It is situated on a hill in a plot of ground owned by the village blacksmith, Monsieur Lefèvre. Poor tho this man was made by the war, he has refused to accept money for his land, and has been eager to present it either to the Roosevelt family or to the American Government. Two other men, Messieurs Turpin and Quenardel, owned the land necessary to build a road to the grave, which they have named "Avenue Quentin Roosevelt." Neither of these villagers would accept compensation, nor would the notary of the little town take a fee when the properties were turned over finally to the French Government. The children of the village keep fresh flowers on the grave.

The grave of Quentin Roosevelt symbolizes, for these simple people, the courage of the American youth who saved their country from the oppression of German domination. Well do most of these people know how France would have fared as a German province, for many of them were sent into Germany to work when their town was captured. This grave symbolizes their deliverance.

As in the one instance of this single grave, so our magnificent American cemeteries typify to the French people as a whole the



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Ride down sun-flooded, soul-stirring canyons; see memory-making nature pictures; row on rock-rimmed lakes; fish in fast flowing mountain streams; tramp down winding forest trails; loaf in wild-flower-flooded valleys; stroll in the moonlight—out in "the great alone;" eat of the fat of the land, and sleep like a babe!

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Burlington Route
The National Park Line

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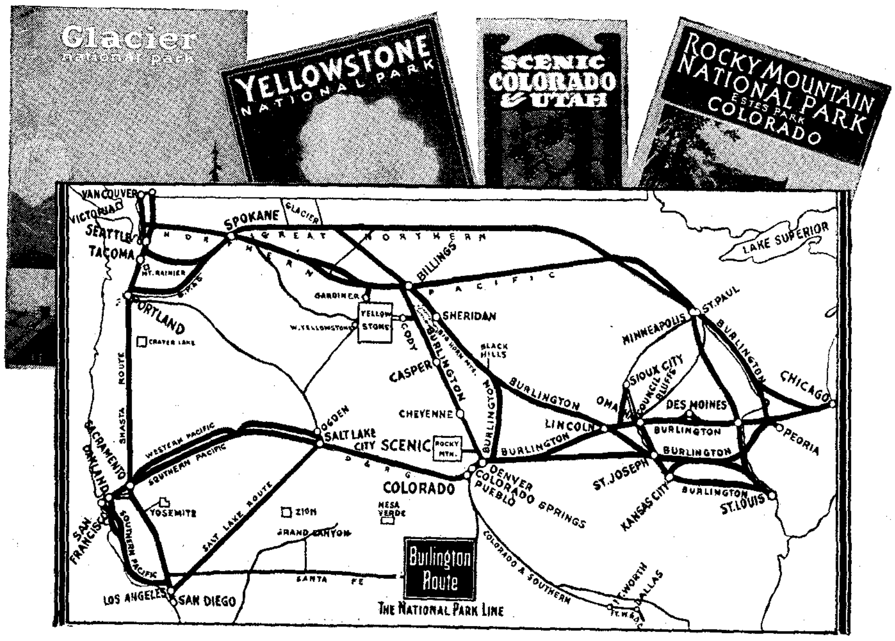
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Yellowstone National Park
Scenic Colorado & Utah
Rocky Mountain National Park Estes Park Colorado
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Glacier
Great Northern
Northern Pacific
Billings
Portland
Crater Lake
Gardiner
W. Yellowstone
Yellowstone
Cody
Sheridan
Big Horn Mts.
Burlington
Black Hills
Casper
Cheyenne
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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

spirit of the American Army that came, with no thought of personal or national gain, to deliver their France. These graves are each a monument to an understanding that must forever exist between the two republics. So even now our dead, as when they lived, still served under the flags of both nations.

PEOPLE AND PLEDGES THAT COME TO A PAWNBROKER

COFFINS, false teeth, wooden legs, anvils, anchors, horses, and automobiles—that sounds like an extract from the catalog of a museum of contemporary times, but, really, it is a partial list of odds and ends taken in by a Philadelphia pawnbroker. For fifty years, we are told, Reuben Cohen has performed the office of "uncle" to an innumerable army of more or less distant relatives whose ways of living, or misfortunes, led them to establish a connection with him. Once, he avers, it was an undertaker, to whom the continued good health of the community had meant serious financial loss. The undertaker had become overstocked with coffins, and needed hard cash for the butcher and groceryman he had failed to bury. At another time it was a horse-dealer, who needed ready money more than a mount. At another time, still, it was a man who found that he could get along temporarily without his underpinning provided he could get something under his belt. False teeth form a ready article of sale and are more easily disposed of than anchors. But even an anchor may find a temporary resting-place in the back room of a pawnshop. During his half century under the sign of the three balls Mr. Cohen evidently turned few away from his door. And he found that it isn't only the poor who seek to be tided over an unlucky financial venture, or to raise money for an unexpected need. Sometimes people who are reputed rich ring the bell after nightfall, and come in lugging the family silver or a bagful of ancient heirlooms. Reuben Cohen has been "uncle" to them all, and he has had a rare opportunity to study all phases of human nature. Said he recently to a reporter for the Philadelphia *Public Ledger:*

"A woman who had all the appearance of class came into my place one day and pawned a fine silver set. It was after I had been in business long enough to have saved enough money to take a real vacation.

"My wife and I went down to the old Hotel Stockton, at Cape May, three days later. And whom should I see, as I walked into the lobby, but that woman who had pawned the silverware. She was drest in the height of fashion. No, she didn't recognize me then, and she never recognized me many other times when I saw her there. But I recognized her. Incidentally, she never redeemed her silverware.

"Now you don't want to get the idea that every one who comes to a pawnbroker's shop is a waster, a spender, improvident, you know, and all that. Maybe some of those with that richness bluff are that way, but the majority of the people who come to me are poor.

"I think a reputable pawnbroker can be described as the poor man's banker. Poor people can not get loans from banks. Still there are lots of times when a poor family that has only so much income coming in each week has to have what is to them a large sum at one time. They go to a pawnbroker then, and there's no reason why they shouldn't.

"Then there are some really well-to-do people who can get loans from banks, but have real misfortunes and find themselves unable to pay off the bank loan. Then they pawn some stuff to get the money to pay off the bank loan.

"That was the case with the last fellow who pledged an automobile with me. He had to meet a note on a Camden bank, and he begged me to take the automobile as a pledge. I got stung on that deal, too. I had to sell that automobile later for a good deal less than I lent that man.

"I can tell the value of most things pretty well, but I don't think I'll take a chance on another automobile. I might still take a horse, but no more of them are being offered. I took quite a few in my day."

Mr. Cohen gave a reminiscent chuckle as he told about the time an undertaker had pledged several coffins and some coffin trimmings:

"My assistant was out when the coffins came in," he said. "The coffins were stood up at the back of the store. When I heard my assistant coming in, I ran back and stood up in one of the coffins. When he saw me there, he gave a frightened jump and might have run out of the place if I hadn't stept out and laughed. That undertaker's business must have picked up, for he redeemed the coffins and the trimmings, and you can be sure I was thankful for that.

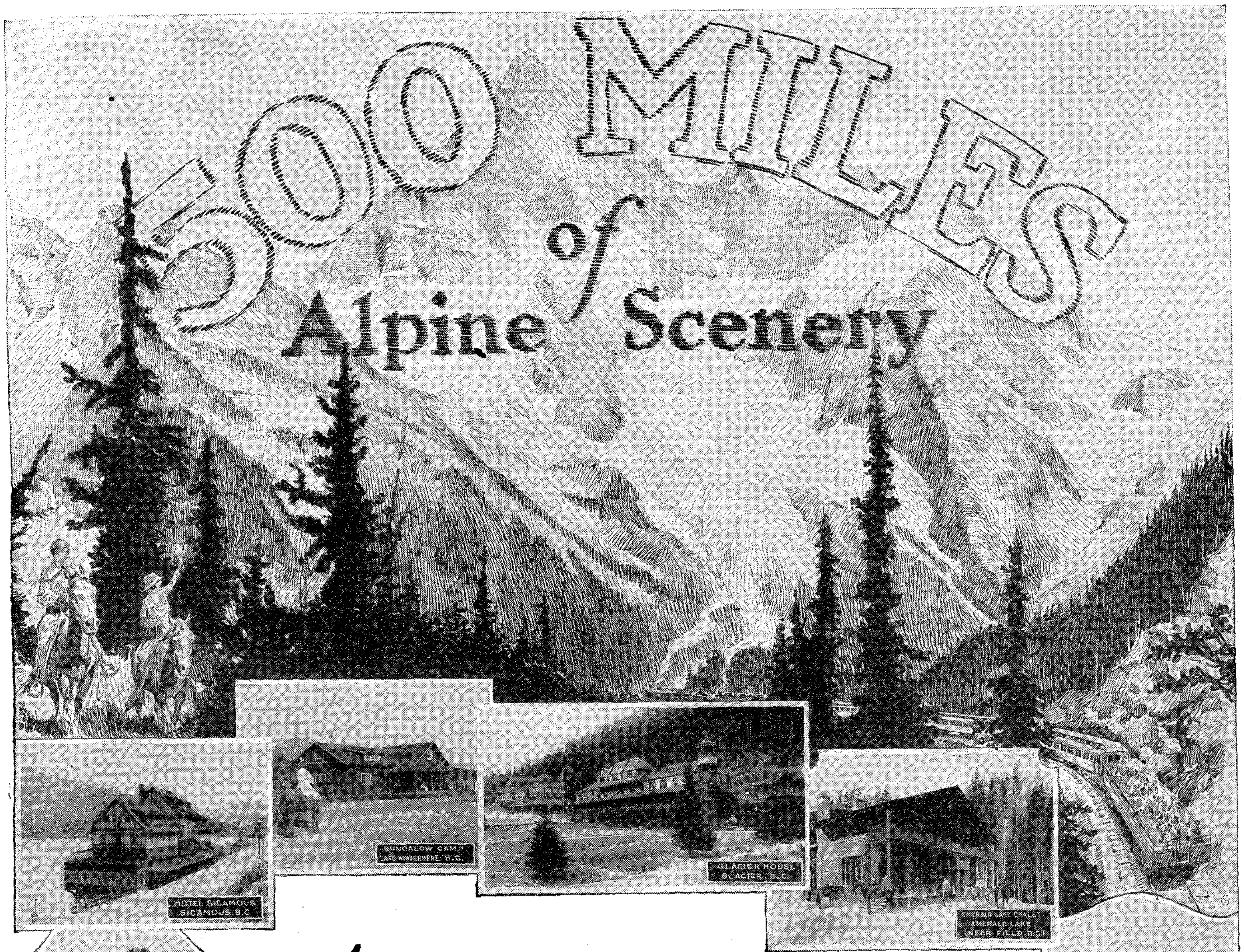
"Talking about business ups and downs, I had a funny experience one night 'way back. In those days Saturday nights were our busiest times. One Saturday night when old Maxwell Stevenson was running for Congress in this district he made a speech on the corner right across from my place.

"He talked for hours—in fact, until I closed in disgust. He must have been a wonderful speaker, for not a single customer entered my shop while that other attraction was running across the way."

The veteran money-lender became curious when he was led into a discourse on the ethics of his business. He said that he knew the popular picture of the man in the establishment that advertised itself with three golden balls was that of a merciless gouger. That there were some of that type he said he did not doubt.

"But I know there are others," he continued. "Since you are asking me about my experience, I don't mind telling you that the time I took the automobile was not the only time I have been stung. I took that machine at a value I knew was higher than its true one because that fellow needed a certain amount of money to meet his note. And the bank wasn't going to wait for its money.

"That fellow promised, of course, to redeem the automobile, but I never saw him again. That experience was repeated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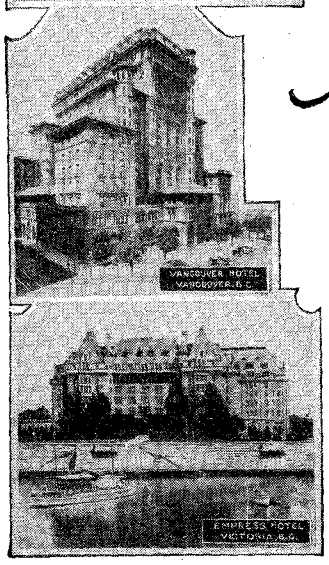
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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

more than once, and, altho after each time I made up my mind to be more cautious, I'd make the same mistake, because I couldn't resist the appeal some smooth-tongued rascals could make. And, mind you, I don't pose as being unique in my business. I take great pride in the small success I have been able to make because I have always tried to get the confidence of my customers, and I am sure that is the reason for my success."

Mr. Cohen is large, broad-shouldered, and for all his sixty-seven years, presents a ruddy, healthy, well-preserved picture of a man who might well be taken for a prosperious insurance broker, the business of one of his sons. He has a cheerful appearance and a bluff, hearty manner.

He has never moved out of the neighborhood in which he grew up. He lives in a little house next door to his place of business. Despite his laughing good nature, he confest that he has had his share of sorrows. Of the eighteen children born to him and his wife only seven are living, four sons and three daughters.

There are two things of which he boasts. One is that his son, Simon L. Bloch Cohen, was a member of the First Division, and gassed, shell-shocked, and twice wounded, and was decorated with the Croix de Guerre by Marshal Foch. The other is that his lifelong friend, Warden Robert McKenty, of the Eastern Penitentiary, named one of his sons Reuben Cohen McKenty.

PARIS IS READY TO WELCOME THE AMERICAN TOURIST AND HIS MONEY

ANY American expecting to visit France this summer is advised to provide himself with a Simon-pure French accent, an oiled mustache, a pair of blue spectacles, or any other disguise by which he may hope to convince the Europeans that he is one of themselves. The tradition of the "rich American," it is predicted, will go strong in Paris this summer, and the poverty-pinched Parisians are preparing to take in all the francs they can gather from any one whose accent suggests a connection with that dear and wealthy United States. At least this is the word that a Paris correspondent of the Universal Service sends to the New York *Evening Journal*. He goes into details and figures by way of showing just how expensive Paris may be:

Tourist bureaus figure that the number of Americans visiting Europe this summer will be in excess of 100,000 monthly. Figuring the tourist season as lasting from April to September and each tourist as spending $1,000—enough for two weeks, without any high living—this means that the nice little total of $600,000,000 will be spent by Americans in Europe this summer.

At the rate of 14 francs to the dollar the above sum represents the somewhat staggering total of 8,400,000,000 francs—nearly a fifth of the total amount owed by France to America—and French tradesmen, custom hounds, guides, hotels, cafés, restaurants, and theaters have had their weather-eye fixt on that sum for a long time.

People who were in France last summer will find among other things that the general cost of living has increased nearly 300 per cent. since they left. This is due to the appalling financial situation of the country, this year's budget showing a total deficit of nearly 37,000,000,000 francs, no way to find which has yet been devised.

Hotel rates have advanced from 100 to 200 per cent. Restaurant prices are in some cases staggering. Champagne has tripled. Taxicab fares have doubled. Railway fares have more than doubled.

Rooms with bath can be obtained, providing they are booked well in advance, at the Ritz, Meurice, Continental, du Rhin, Claridge's, Carlton, Crillon, Westminster, Mirabeau, Majestic, and other first-class hotels for from eighty francs a night upward, not including service, soap, or breakfast.

Meals at these hotels or such places as the Café de Paris, Rizzi's, Henri's, Larue's, Voisin, Fayot, Tour d'Argent, Café de la Paix, or Ciro's will cost a minimum of 100 francs, or on an average about 150 francs.

For room and meals alone a tourist may figure a minimum absolute of 450 francs a day, not counting supper. His taxicab fares will account for another 100 francs, his tips about 60 francs, his laundry 20 francs, and incidentals, such as barber, shoe-shine, tea, etc., about 60 francs.

Up to seven o'clock at night his expenses will have been for the day about 700 francs. Then he will want a good seat at a theater. The best theaters, such as the Théâtre de Paris, Casino, Folies, Palais Royal, Odéon, Comédie-Française, Lyric, etc., charge an average of 30 francs for *fauteuils*. Boxes can be had for from 180 francs. Tips amount to another 10 francs and refreshments an extra 20. With his taxi to and from the theater, the tourist's day will so far have cost him about 800 francs.

Then, if the American is young, vigorous, and no total abstainer, his real expenses will begin. First, for instance, he may take supper at Maxim's. He will naturally not sup alone, so his bill will come to about 300 francs—if he is lucky—for supper and one bottle of champagne.

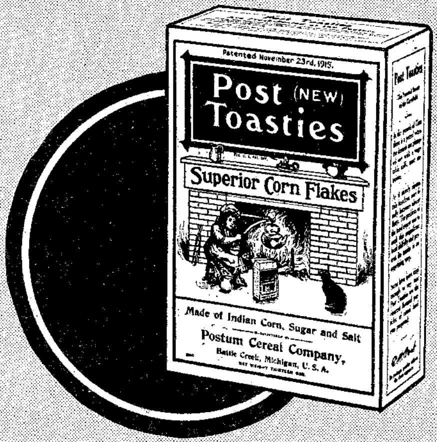
From Maxim's his guide, if feminine (and while guides of the other sex abound they are not extensively used in Paris), will probably take him to the Paon Royale, in Rue Caumartin, the new White Way of Paris. They will have a bottle and a trot there—price 100 francs—and will return to their retained taxi—200 francs for two hours—and command him to "climb the hill."

Climbing the hill means Montmartre in Paris. Montmartre is still, as before the war, the center of pleasure. Radiating from the Place Pigalle are five streets on both sides of which, touching each other, are the tango and supper palaces expressly designed with a view to seeing that the tourist goes home broke.

Protestations by Americans that they could not have a good time with the "lid" put on at 11:30 led to a new reign of police tolerance, and now everything is wide open until 2:30 in the established restaurants, with no lack of places to go afterward if desired.

On the Place Pigalle are Pigall's, the Rat Mort, the Monico, the Abbaye Thélème, the Savoy, the Royal, the Rat Qui N'Est Pas Mort, and one or two other establishments which charge 100 francs and up for champagne, 300 and up for a light supper, and where life—or a fair imitation of life—is at its gayest.

Counting in a few more expenses, says the writer, the visitor will discover when he wakes the next afternoon that his day and night in Paris have cost him nearly 3,000 francs, which is a respectable sum even in American dollars.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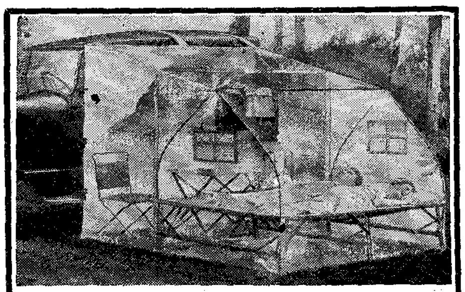

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REVIEWS - OF - NEW - BOOKS

THE HEART OF A SINGER

SHE was from Italy, and of a family of singers, passionate and temperamental women who had had continents at their feet and thrown all away for love's sake. And her mother's and grandmother's devoted companion, Maria, also a singer in her day, had brought her to New York to study under the great, the very great Jacobelli, and in due time to make her début at the opera. A wonderful voice was hers, and loveliness of face and figure. But the old Maria suspected too the fire that had consumed her dead mother and her mother's mother, and she was determined that the child should live sheltered and studious until she had safely attained her ambition, that love and men should be kept far from her. And Ward, the multimillionaire who was backing her to the extent of $50,000, had laughingly made the same stipulation. She was not to marry nor become entangled in love-affairs till she had finished her tuition.

Two years had passed, and the girl knew about all Jacobelli could teach. But the old maestro was not satisfied.

"What more can I do? I have given her all that I know of technique and harmony, and still her voice lacks that emotional quality that the greatest alone possess. The divine voice must have dramatic feeling, intensity. It must lose itself in the grandest passion of emotion. The child tries, but what would you? She does not understand the lack in her own nature. Her woman soul yet slumbers."

She has never been told the story of what befell the great-grandmother, and when she asks Maria to tell that astute old lady always refuses. But one day the duenna is moved to show the girl the jewels that had been showered on Paoli in the days of her triumph. Wonderful they were, and historic. Among them a tiara and a necklace—"Rubies and diamonds. They came from the crown jewels of Roumania, a part of the Constantinople loot centuries ago. The crown prince was exiled to a mountain garrison in the Caucasus for two years after he gave them to her, but he never told where they were. The center ruby in the tiara is from Persia, one of the finest in the world. . . ." Said old Maria, and there were many more, stomachers from the Rajah of Kadurstan of uncut stones, ropes of pearls, chains of opals and emeralds, a king's ransom. Carlota, staring amazed, holding in her hand a ring with a great black pearl that was the gift of the Empress of the French, Carlota wants to know why these jewels were not sold to provide for her tuition, so that she should not have had to be beholden to Ward—Ward, with his cold, appraising eyes, whom she hates.

But Maria is horrified. Market the trophies of her grandmother! "America has commercialized you," she cries.

But when did old age ever keep youth from love? Carlota goes to an evening party, her very first, at the house of the Marchese Veracci, down on Washington Square. The Marchese was an old friend of the family and loved the girl almost as tho she were a daughter of his own. At this party she meets a young musician, an American lad who writes music, and who plays what he writes. It is a strangely mixed gathering. There is a Serbian, Dmitri, a friend of the musician's; for instance, there are artists and rich people, Americans and Italians. It is all wonderful to Carlota. But most wonderful is Griffith Ames. And when Griffith asks her to come to his "rocky old studio" on the opposite side of the square, to help him with his music, for in her he finds inspiration, and since she tells him she is a singer, to take lessons from him which he will give her gladly, she does not consent, but in her heart she means to go.

And go she does. She insists that he shall not seek to discover her name, she hides from him the fact that she is a pupil of Jacobelli's, and the young man believes her a poor young Italian with a great gift, which he may perhaps be the means of training. The two work together once or twice each week—and do not understand that it is more than music that draws them to each other.

Another guest at the Marchese's was a Count Jurka, a Bulgarian. No one seemed to know just what he was about, but there was talk of war-reconstruction and such matters. He was a connoisseur in jewels, and it appeared that he was on the track of a certain remarkable ruby. Ward, too, is a lover of stones. Not only for the value, but because of their stories.

But as time passes, a change comes over Carlota. One day she sings for the maestro after a scene in the studio where she had given way to rage because Griffith had taken another girl as a pupil, a rich daughter of a pushing society woman. As she finishes he springs to his feet and kisses her hands:

"I do not ask, I do not know, whence this has come to you, but I thank God it is there at last, the divine note for which I have prayed. So shall you sing for Mr. Ward at his dinner, *mia bella*, and take him by storm."

Carlota had no intention of charming Ward, however, and protests that she hates him and wishes to go back to Italy, that her voice is no use to her, that she is miserable. Jacobelli guesses there must be some one, but it does not concern him. He laughs at her, tells her that through Ward alone can she get her hearing at the opera, and sends her home.

After this events move swiftly. The rich woman decides to give a fête for some Italian relief, and asks Griffith to produce the operetta he has been writing for the occasion. This is a brief and tragic little jewel based on a story Carlota had told of her own family, a thing of passion and beauty, "Queen Fiametta." The two young people have made up their quarrel, and Carlota promises to sing the title part, the society girl singing the peasant part. It takes a lot of ingenuity on Carlota's part to arrange affairs so that she can be free that night, but all comes out as she plans. The entertainment is at the country estate of the Nevins. She takes with her one of the costumes belonging to her grandmother, as well as the famous tiara and necklace of rubies and pearls.

As it happens, Jacobelli is at the fête, also Count Jurka and Ward. As Carlota enters upon the stage she is recognized by all three, and at the end of the play there is a scene: Jacobelli is furious to find her making a false début and more furious to hear that Griffith claims her as his pupil.

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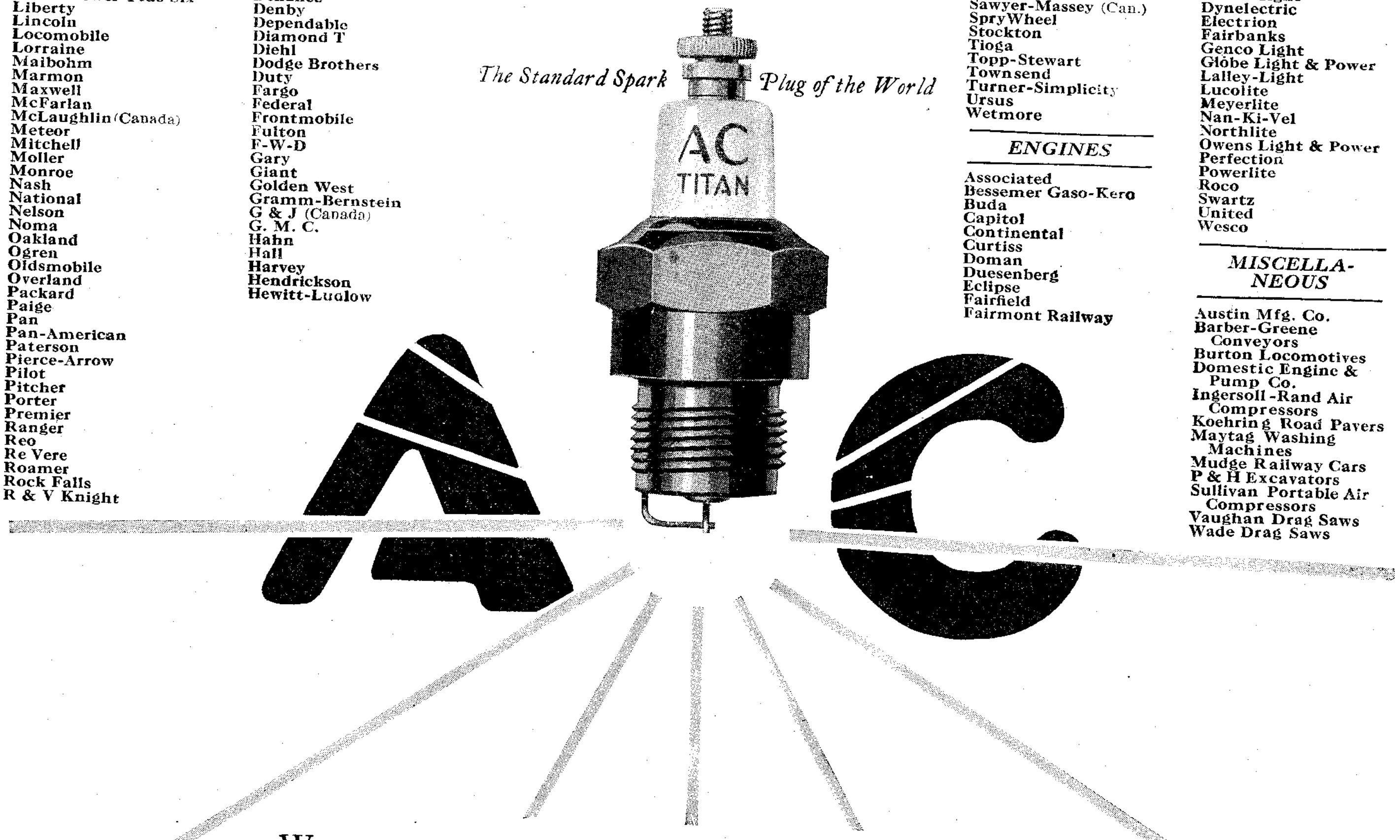

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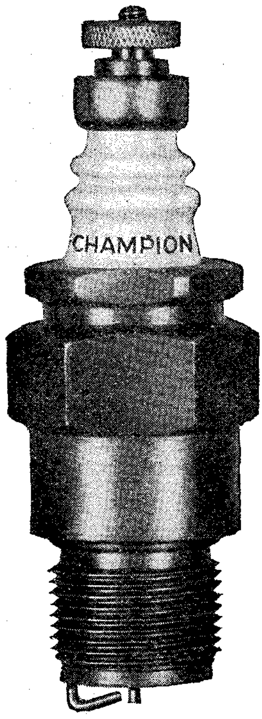

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REVIEWS OF NEW BOOKS
Continued

More than that, when the row is at its height he announces that she is his affianced wife.

Ward is as jealous as Jacobelli is angry. But Count Jurka has seen the jewels—the jewels he has been tracking for years. And he makes his own plans.

Carlota goes back with Jacobelli and Ward in the latter's automobile, after one look between her and Griffith. With her is the suitcase that holds the costume and the bag with the jewels. On the way she tells them that she will sell the rubies and pay both him and Ward what she owes them, take Maria, and return to Italy. She is utterly worn out with the evening's events, and feels that even Griffith must hate her for the deception she has played on him.

Ward tells her if she wishes to sell the gems to sell to him. They are historic, and no dealer would give her their value.

Home again, and alone, for Maria is absent, she telephones to Ward to come now and settle the matter of the sale. She wants to do it at once, before Maria can prevent. Ward is wild to secure the great Persian ruby, which has been sought all over the world for years. He goes, but, swept off his feet by the girl's beauty, he grasps her in his arms. The lamp falls over, and in the darkness quick steps rush up, Ward falls with a groan, and Carlota, swooning for a moment, comes to herself in darkness to find Ward stabbed and the jewels gone.

It takes some hundred pages to clear it all up. But enough to say that Count Jurka was at the bottom of it, that his scheme fails, and the great ruby with its attendant stones comes back to Carlota. But she lets Ward, who has recovered, buy them, gives the money to the poor of Roumania, and—but let Jacobelli speak:

"She came here because she loves you, my boy, because she longed to give you her wonderful voice in your operetta. She is Love's pupil. One day she opens her mouth and sings for me, and, my God, it is there, the temperament I have prayed for, it is there, and you have given it to her! I salute you."

And the two lovers are left to make their happy plans by the group of friends who had tried to shield Carlota from love. Music shall come second—and only so shall it be great music.

("The Dangerous Inheritance." By Izola Forrester. Houghton Mifflin Company.)

A PREWAR ENGLISH GIRL

AMERICANS have always been credited with an undue love of publicity, but their methods and achievements are as child's play compared with the success in self-advertisement of Lady Barbara Neave, daughter of a man who had served his country well as Viceroy of India, but was finding himself unable to rule his daughter in England. She is "Lady Lilith," by Stephen McKenna (Doran), the first to appear of three novels which are advertised as "The Sensationalists" and which promise to afford an interesting and instructive light upon certain phases of London society in the years immediately preceding the war. It is hard to believe in Lady Barbara, and yet, on the other hand, the picture is drawn with such clearness of outline as to suggest its being taken from life. Altho only seventeen, Lady

Barbara acknowledges no authority of parent or guardian. Clever, beautiful, hard as nails, a born *poseuse*, keen in her pursuit of amusement and by no means particular as to the society where she finds it, Lady Barbara seems to the average reader rather vulgar in her tastes and essentially ill-bred in her lack of consideration for others. The author has portrayed her well in many brief sentences.

". . . She had the looks of twenty-two and the self-possession of forty. . . . He found her haggard with restlessness and a life of nervous excitement. . . . Within sixty seconds she had shown herself full-face and profile, with a hat, and again with two tapering hands smoothing a mass of wayward hair."

"Lady Barbara was a study in crude contrasts. While she pained her family by skeptical indifference to religion, there seemed nothing she would not believe, provided only that it did not come to her from the lips of a priest. . . . She had read every book she could find on Satanism and the Black Mass and would talk of astrology and the significance of dreams with grave conviction. But the cult of the fortune-tellers was inspired primarily by a desire to discuss herself and be discust."

Her career in London is tempestuous and marked by various scandals. At one ball she induces a man to take her on a motor-ride. A strange chauffeur is bribed, there is a rush into the country, and an accident is the result, in which the chauffeur is killed, and Lady Barbara occupies the front sheet of the papers for a time. On another occasion she attends a clairvoyant séance at the flat of an acquaintance—a scene which is wonderfully well described—where the medium speaks through her subjects, revealing their history and their future through their own lips. There one of the men tells of an episode in his own life not generally known, and announces his own death in the war, tho England is then at peace. The next subject is a little chorus-girl who has been ill and wants to know if she is going to get well. After answering two or three questions she fails to reply, and, the lights being turned up, she is found dead in her chair. Such are the incidents that cluster about Lady Barbara's career, be the fault hers or not.

One man in London, Jack Waring by name, has stedfastly refused to meet Lady Barbara, who, piqued by this, prepares to capture him. The chapter describing her methods is extremely well done and, of course, she is successful. Waring proposes to her and is met by a refusal and the announcement that she can never marry a man who is not a Catholic, the real reason (which she does not state) being that should she do so she forfeits a fortune left her by her godfather. Jack's infatuation is such that he places himself under instruction, and, professing conversion, is received into the Catholic Church. He then renews his proposal, only to learn that Lady Barbara has been playing with him and does not love him. But for once an impression has been made on Lady Barbara. For her sake a man has committed the unpardonable sin—that against the Holy Ghost. Lax as she is in regard to religion, Waring's conversion fills her with horror. She reasons that after selling his soul for her sake she owes him something, and she makes frenzied but futile efforts to find him. By this time the war has broken out, Jack goes to the front and is reported missing. Barbara has a nervous breakdown and here the book ends, leaving plenty of room for future complications, as a successful young playwright is in view as the next victim. Many of

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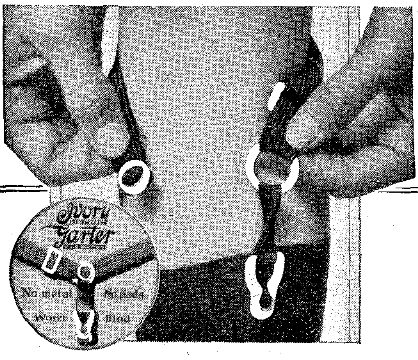

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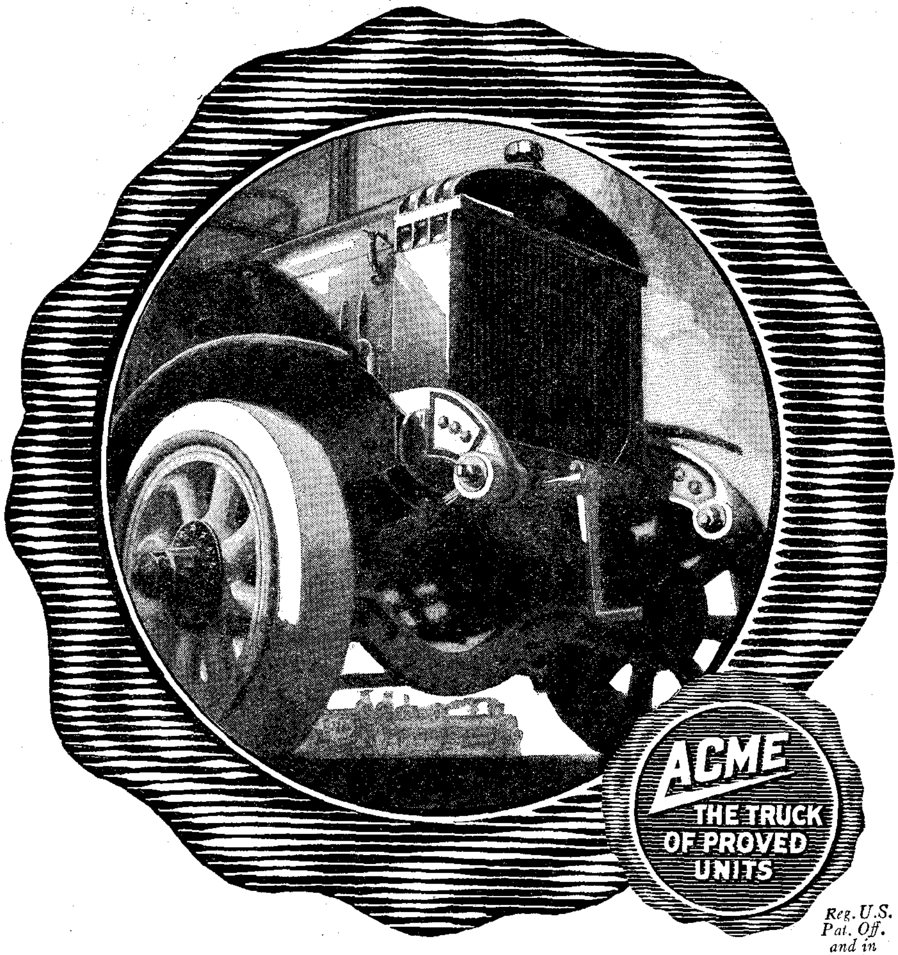
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the characters in "Sonia" reappear and, worthless as most of them are, those who have read "Lady Lilith" will be pretty sure to read the ensuing volumes, for the book has the important merit of being interesting.

HUMAN GEOGRAPHY

IN their "Principles of Human Geography" (John Wiley & Sons) Prof. Ellsworth Huntington, of Yale, and Mr. Sumner W. Cushing, who was head of the Department of Geography at the Massachusetts State Normal School, have produced a novelty, in that, while it is primarily a school text-book, it is also of fascinating interest to the general reader, and so "meaty" in suggestion that it is of value to the constructive statesman—a book that may well have a wide influence in many directions. It is, first of all, a full résumé of the main points of contact between man and the physical world: his relations to climate, land and water bodies, animals, plants, minerals, etc., all of it discust from the "human" standpoint, showing how far and in what ways civilization is molded by geographical elements.

But it is much more than a scientific summary. It touches the problems of to-day in politics, international dealings, economics, food supply, immigration, tariffs, conservation, and use of natural resources—and opens up an almost unlimited field of suggestion for further study. It has none of the aridity of the usual text-book, nor is it anywhere too technical for the general reader. Its content is so varied, almost so encyclopedic, that one can only select an item or two, to illustrate.

One of the most interesting chapters is that on "Man's Changing Surroundings." We are apt to think of geographical elements as fixt, but tho most of them are, in fact, constant, there are important variables, such as climatic cycles, the migrations of insects and animals, and even plants, all of which affect human life profoundly. Some of these we are learning to control, or at least to modify. Illustrations given include the movements of the boll-weevil, which does perhaps a hundred million dollars of damage every year, the phylloxera, the locust, orange scale, etc. The importation of the European daisy "diminishes the hay crop by hundreds of thousands of tons" in this country. Other variations may be beneficent. Study of them and of the rhythms of climatic cycles increases one's respect for the Weather Bureau, and emphasizes the value of more knowledge of climatology.

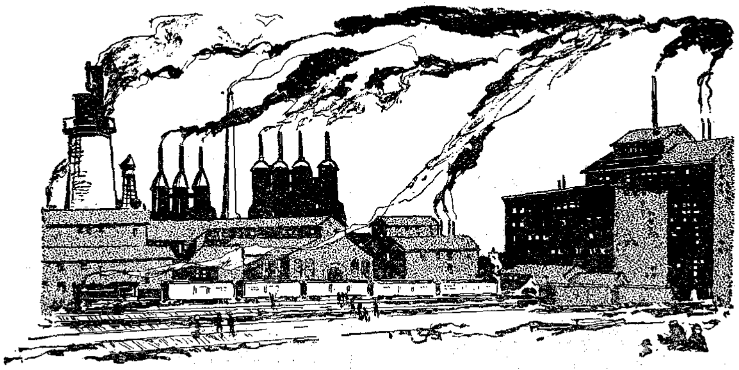
How climate and other geographical conditions affect political relations and even wars is shown in the history of our own Civil War, as well as in the elements underlying the Great War. The climate of our South made negro slavery profitable, as it was not in the North, and thus led ultimately to war. "That terrible conflict would never have occurred but for the marked climatic contrast between North and South." So, too, the character of Germany's boundaries, her need of expansion, and the effect of the mountain barriers of the Balkans counted for much in the genesis of the recent war. But the authors of this book do not overwork geography as a formative force in history, recognizing the existence of other elements, especially the importance of ideas as exprest in government, in religion, and ideals of altruism. Thus it is argued that Germany might have expanded peacefully, "through channels of trade, education, science, and friendly intercourse, especially in eastern Europe and Turkey. . . . But the process was too slow," and her impatient error in resorting to violence raised the world against her.

The book is built on broad lines, and is well calculated to encourage political and economic thought along world-wide channels, dealing in great units and suggesting even greater future combinations, eventually leading, perhaps, to a realization of the dream of a world state and a true unification of mankind. For the study of "human" geography reaches even as far as that.

THRILLS FOR BLUE MONDAY

ONE of the regular patrons of the Mercantile Library in New York City is said to be a clergyman who generally appears every Monday morning in quest of a good detective story. To him, and the many of the reading class who find relaxation in that form of fiction, may be recommended Mr. J. S. Fletcher's story, "The Orange-Yellow Diamond" (Knopf). A young Scotchman, Lauriston by name, has come to London to try to make a living by writing, and after two years' struggle is beginning to see his way. Two of his stories have been accepted, but, the check for them not having come, he repairs to Daniel Multenius, a pawnbroker in the neighborhood, with two old-fahioned rings upon which he wishes to raise money. All is quiet as he enters the little compartment. No one replying to his rap on the counter, he leans forward and looks into the little parlor behind the shop and there sees Multenius, lying dead on the floor. Lauriston's one idea is to fetch help as soon as possible, but as he hurries from the house he rushes into the arms of Detective-Sergeant Ayscough, a local officer who is coming to see Multenius on business. The young man tells his story, which Ayscough is inclined to believe, but it is unlucky for the former that a tray of old-fahioned rings, like the two he had brought to pawn, is lying on the little parlor table. This necessitates Lauriston's being kept under surveillance, and results in an ardent young Jew, a nephew of Multenius, with a firm faith in the young Scotchman, taking a hand in the investigation.

The author outdoes himself in the number of people upon whom he brings suspicion, and that without forcing circumstances. Among them is Spencer Levendale, M.P., who turns out to be the owner of the book found in the parlor of the pawnshop at the time of the murder. A platinum stud is also found there, and an American wearing a similar one is encountered at a railway station. Two Chinese medical students, one of whom is afterward murdered, are also involved, as is a young Japanese resident in London. Half-way through the book it is pretty well ascertained that a wonderful orange-yellow diamond is the cause of the murder, and matters are further complicated by the mysterious death, in the street, of the pawnbroker's next-door neighbor. The discoverer of the murderer and the quest of the diamond are the themes of the book, and it is not until the reader nears the end that he finds the right clue among the many. The author is one of the few who is able to keep his readers in the dark until the proper moment arrives for their illumination.



Do You Want New Industries in Your Town?

A GREAT manufacturing concern, employing nearly 6,000 people, decided to locate in a small western city. Everyone was jubilant. It meant a building boom, prosperity for the merchants, prestige—everything that a community wants.

Then, abruptly, negotiations were broken off. To the local Chamber of Commerce the manufacturers wrote:

"We find the water supply of your city barely adequate for present consumption. The slightest increase in population would create a dangerous situation. In justice not only to our employees, but to our stockholders, we cannot risk the condition which might at any time present itself."

Could such a letter be written about your town?

Are the water mains of the right material and in good condition? Are extensions being made large enough for emergencies and future needs?

The question of *pipe* concerns you vitally. Upon it depends your water supply—your health, prosperity and protection against fire.

Your city officials will welcome an investigation of water conditions in your town, because they can do nothing without your backing.

The first cast iron pipe was laid 260 years ago—*and is still in use.* Because cast iron rusts only on the surface and resists corrosion, it is the standard material for gas and water mains and for many industrial purposes.

THE CAST IRON PIPE PUBLICITY BUREAU, 165 E. ERIE ST., CHICAGO

CAST IRON PIPE

Is your home safe?

"Pipe and the Public Welfare"—an illustrated, cloth-bound book—is full of interest. Sent postpaid for 25c.

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Stylish Glass Rear Curtain Lights

FOR FORDS

Give the Ford this smart look—protect from weather and give a clear rear view. Will outwear celluloids several times. Positively will not tear nor sag curtain. The glass has metal sashes and fits present opening. One sash on each side clamped tightly to reinforced edges of opening with eight screws.

Our large production has enabled us to reduce the price to $2.00 for set of three at your dealer's or mailed prepaid if he can not supply you immediately.

Each frame is stamped plainly with our trade mark HASTINGS.

Battery Box For Fords

The Hastings battery box fits all models of Fords. Perfect protection for battery. Battery removed as easily as before. Box quickly attached. Price $2.50 at your dealer's.

Dealers: Your jobber will supply you. Send for our 1921 catalog showing Spring Bumpers, Tire Carriers for Ford cars and trucks, Stabilizer and Hastings 100% Piston Rings.

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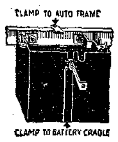
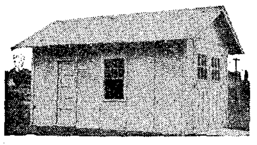


Low Cost One Car Garage

For Less Than You Can Build



Lord "Low Cost" Garages are all ready to set up, very attractive in appearance and of better quality. Easy to erect. Everything supplied. Larger sizes, also. Hip roofs if desired. Shingles or roofing. Glazed windows, front and side. Painted one coat best white lead and pure linseed oil. We can save you time and money. Write for circular. Established 1887.

LORD LUMBER CO., Downers Grove, Illinois

"Old Town Canoes"

AN "Old Town" rests as lightly on the water as a sunbeam. The faintest pressure of the paddle gets instant response. It is so steady that rips and white water can be shot with ease.

There is a built-in strength to every "Old Town Canoe" that makes it give many years of service. Buy the Sponson Model for the children—it is safer than a rowboat. Write for catalogue. 3,000 canoes in stock. $67 up from dealer or factory.

OLD TOWN CANOE CO.
174 Fourth Street
Old Town, Maine, U. S. A.

WE SOLVE VIBRATION PROBLEMS

COMFORT is impossible in an automobile which vibrates at one or more engine speeds. Purchasers should demand freedom from such discomfort.

Write for leaflet containing information as to cause and effect of vibration.

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THE EVILS OF ORGANIZATION

ORGANIZATION is death. So says H. G. Wells, and so repeats James B. M. Clark, Jr., a Scots-Canadian manufacturer, who contributes to *Industrial Management* (New York) an attack on specialization that the editor prints with a conspicuous warning that he does not agree with it. Organization and specialization, when properly applied, the editor asserts, "produce benefits to workers that immeasurably outweigh the benefits that they secure for the employer or capitalist." This is not at all Mr. Clark's view. Our industrial managers, he says, are organization-mad. They find that it makes more money and makes it quicker, and their policy, which he deems a mistaken one, is to sacrifice everything to immediate profit. He indorses Mr. Wells's idea that organization means finality and that the final stage of anything is its death. To do everything by system is to refuse to go outside of that system—in other words, to fetter growth. This is an extreme view; but it is just possible that we have been leaning a little too far the other way. We read:

"'The old system of life was organization,' says Mr. H. G. Wells. . . . 'It is a reversion to a tribal cult. It is atavistic. . . . To organize or discipline or mold characters or press authority is to assume that you have reached finality in your general philosophy. It implies an assured end. . . . All organization with its implication of finality is death. What you organize you kill. Organized morals or organized religion or organized thought are dead morals and dead religion and dead thought. Yet some organization you must have. Organization is like killing cattle. If you do not kill some the herd is just waste. But you must not kill all or you kill the herd. The unkilled cattle are the herd, the continuation; the unorganized side of life is the real life. What can be ruled about can be machined.'

"This very striking passage may well give pause to the average American Business Man, for if there is one thing above all others of which the average American Business Man is proud it is his organization. System, system, and again system. Office systems and shop systems and cost systems; selling systems and buying systems and managerial systems. The word is seldom absent long from his thoughts or his utterances. Organization has become a kind of national passion.

"A fairly extensive and varied acquaintance with the business life of two continents has tended to confirm in my mind the suspicion that organization is essentially individualistic—a product of the cult of self-interest. The most highly organized business is in most cases the business yielding the greatest immediate profit. And immediate profit is the furthest that the average business man can see.

"'When you organize you kill.' It is quite impossible to get away from the deep-seated truth of this remark. We have seen it confirmed in the business world times without number. 'Why the dickens don't they think?' asks the stereotyped manager or executive almost every day of his life, speaking of his subordinates. And the answer that is really so obvious never seems to occur to him. 'Because you have systematized, classified, organized, and card-indexed the heart and the life of the initiative clean out of the average employee altogether.' You have never encouraged him to think or to act or to stand on his own legs or depend on his own judgment. The way has always been cleared and mapped out for him, and he has naturally followed the lines of least resistance. And the motive at the back of your actions has been immediate profit. It has been found to pay best.

"I read something recently about how a 'Business Expert' went to work to systematize a certain concern and its employees. He drew up tables, made curves, and compiled charts in the most edifying (and entertaining) modern fashion. He figured what an average day's typing was, how many hundreds of this could be turned out, and how many operations were possible of that. He studied every twist and turn of the very bodies of the typists and clerks to find the fastest (or most profitable) way to proceed! In all seriousness we ask any thinking man or woman to pause for a moment and consider what a world run on such lines would be like. It is too horrible to contemplate. We should become a collection of automata—all the beauty and the grace and the naturalness and the charm of variety would be driven clean out of individual life and indeed out of the whole world.

"And yet the general run of merchants and manufacturers think this kind of thing is the very last word in the way of good management and commercial sagacity. It produces the quickest and most substantial immediate gain. Yet that they are quite mistaken in their view is my firm conviction."

Mr. Clark, he says, put the matter to a friend, the assistant superintendent of a paper-mill, and was surprized and pleased to have his views confirmed. "Look at those fellows there at the beaters," said the superintendent; "they have been on that job all their lives and they know nothing else. Ask them how the sulfite pulp is made and they can not tell you. Or ask the paper-machine tender anything about the stock of which his paper is made. He can not tell you. He does not know. By this time he does not want to know. It is the same in every business all over this continent. It pays the companies, but it makes the men one-job men." He continues:

"Perhaps I may be pardoned a further quotation from Mr. H. G. Wells. 'This is most distinctly not an age of specialization,' he says. 'This is, beyond any precedent, an age of change, change in the appliances of life, the average length of life, in the general temper of life; and the two things are incompatible. It is only under fixt

Such a Motor as This Merits a Car as Fine as the Chalmers

Chalmers character is signalized by the Chalmers motor. It is, of course, the product of Chalmers workmanship.

Around it is built a car of enduring soundness. For a car with such a motor should be an exceptionally fine construction.

Everywhere you hear the Chalmers spoken of in terms of enthusiastic satisfaction. You hear of its wonderful performance. Likewise, of economy that is remarkable—especially, with low-grade fuel.

A Car Fit to Have Such a Motor

Chalmers engineers did produce a remarkable motor. But they did not stop there. They lavished the same scientific ingenuity on this car as a unit.

Higher gasoline efficiency is assured by their invention of the hot-spot to preheat the mixture. So is economy and smoother running; greater power, faster pick-up, and so on.

Chalmers engineering is thorough. It goes farther and provides other advantages to accompany these.

It provides, for instance, riding qualities of surpassing ease.

Also, such a balance in mechanism that driving the car is genuine pleasure, not a laborious task.

Greatest of all, perhaps, it provides a high degree of reliability. Chalmers cars are noted for the continuity of their daily service.

Lacking these things, Chalmers could not stand where it does today.

As a rule, these cars go to men and women who judge values in the light of experience.

They are taken by buyers who require fine cars, and who know fine cars down to the ground.

Much of the Chalmers low cost of ownership is due to the pre-heating of the gasoline mixture—not merely the air—by the motor hot-spot.

Pre-Heating Fuel Saves in Repairs

The fuel is all consumed because properly vaporized. None is wasted. The oil is not contaminated. Shop service and repairs are less often necessary.

The Chalmers is well worth your inquiry, if you are not abreast of what it has been doing. Any Chalmers owner you may know, will tell you so.

Our dealer will gladly put you in possession of the facts, and, if you like, will refer you to owners in your own locality.

We are content to have you judge the car by what you learn from those who use it every day.

5-Pass. Touring Car	*$1795*	*7-Pass. Touring Car*	*$1945*	*Coupe*	*$2595*
Roadster	*1795*	*Sport Car*	*1995*	*Sedan*	*2745*

Prices F. O. B. Factory, war tax to be added

CHALMERS MOTOR CAR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
Chalmers Motor Company of Canada Limited, Windsor, Ontario

CHALMERS

CHALMERS MOTOR CAR CO. Detroit, Mich. U.S.A.

Canadians are Buyers

POPULATION is not a true basis on which to compute sales. If that were so, China would be 44 times as profitable a market as Canada. It is the high state of civilization that rules in Canada—the diversity of the Canadian's needs and requirements—the ability to pay for what he wants—that makes him such a large consumer of goods of all kinds. Canada traded (bought and sold) to the extent of $8,675,380.85 every business day during the year 1920.

Does that not impress you with the importance of the Canadian market?

The quick and sure way to establish your name and reputation in Canada is to advertise in

THE DAILY NEWSPAPERS OF CANADA

The Metropolitan Daily Papers of Canada constitute the premier advertising medium in Canada. They circulate from the different centres in which they are published to all parts of the Dominion. They carry weight and influence with their readers. They are the medium through which the Canadian public can most cheaply and certainly be educated to demand and buy your goods.

Any newspaper (or all of them) in this list will be pleased to receive and answer fully your inquiries regarding the actual and potential market for your goods among their readers.

Place	Population	Paper
Calgary, Alta.	75,000	M. Albertan
Edmonton, Alta.	53,794	E. Journal
Halifax, N.S.	58,000	M. & E. Herald & Mail
London, Ont.	59,281	M. & E. Advertiser M. & E. Free Press
Montreal, Que.	801,216	M. Gazette E. La Patrie E. Star
Quebec, Que.	116,850	M. Chronicle E. Telegraph
Regina, Sask.	40,000	M. & E. Leader & Post
St. John, N.B.	64,305	M. Standard M. & E. Telegraph & Times
Saskatoon, Sask.	25,411	M. Phoenix E. Star
Toronto, Ont.	512,812	M. Globe E. Star
Vancouver, B.C.	135,000	M. Sun
Victoria, B.C.	55,000	M. Colonist E. Times
Winnipeg, Man.	192,571	M. & E. Free Press E. Tribune

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Prepared by Smith, Denne & Moore, Ltd., Advertising Agency, Toronto and Montreal

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

conditions that you can have men specializing.'

"'Change of function, arrest of specialization by innovations in method and appliances, progress by the infringement of professional boundaries and the defiance of rule; these are the commonplaces of our time. The trained man, the specialized man, is the most unfortunate of men; the world leaves him behind and he has lost his power of overtaking it. Versatility, alert adaptability, these are our urgent needs.'

"From a long and intimate connection with manufacturing, I know that any proposal for changing men from one job to another would meet with the fiercest hostility from the managers and owners; but that the adoption of some such plan would be of incalculable national benefit there can be little doubt. That there might be a serious drop in immediate profit is quite possible. But the benefits to the lives, welfare, and happiness of the average worker would be simply stupendous.

"All is not well with our national life. The masses are beginning to wonder at the deadly monotony of their lives and to think strange thoughts in connection therewith. It would be infinitely wiser to go ahead of them in their thinking, to demonstrate that we really have their welfare at heart and would like to take them out of the dreadful ruts in which most of them find circumstances have forced them.

"Mr. John Galsworthy, whom the seriousness of the times has taken from novel-writing to the penning of sterner stuff, says: 'We were rattling into a new species of barbarism when the war came, and unless we take a pull shall continue to rattle. . . . The underlying cause in every country is the increase of herd life based on machines, money-getting, and the dread of being dull.' 'The true elixirs vitæ,' Mr. Galsworthy goes on, 'are open-air life and a proud pleasure in one's work.'

"There is too much organization—and organization is death. We are slaughtering all the herd. And it need not be so, it should not be so, it is not wise to continue it so. We must adapt ourselves to a changing age and not let such changes come upon us unaware."

EXPECTING THE UNEXPECTED—The only certain thing in this world is that something unexpected is going to happen. To plan so that this unexpected thing, whatever it may be, may be met with unconcern is the act of a wise man. Such planning has more than once turned failure into success. This is particularly an engineering problem, we are reminded by the writer of an editorial in *The Engineering News Record* (New York). Engineering planning nearly always deals with uncertain conditions, and, tho it gains in sureness by employing exact methods, its solutions can not be exact. Hence the large part played by trained practical judgment in the art; and hence, also, the value of discussion of objectives and guiding principles in any particular branch. He continues:

"In the fire protection of buildings, for example, all rules and practises are framed for the extreme unexpected happening; the stairs, doors, and passages are proportioned for panic events, not for the movement of orderly assemblages. The whole value of the planning, in fact, is defined by its efficiency of functioning in emergencies, and any detail that fails in the crucial test of an emergency is worse than valueless. Railway and rapid-transit construction, and, indeed, most items of the engineering for communities, are equally clear demonstrations of the axiom in question: the chief criterion of excellence of a signal system is how it works when something goes wrong. The adequacy of a water supply, as to either quantity or purity, is tested by emergency happenings—which govern none the less definitely for being themselves ill-defined and subject to variable estimate. But after only a few such examples are examined it is easy to perceive that in every other piece of engineering as well a controlling influence is exercised by the requirements of unforeseen, abnormal service.

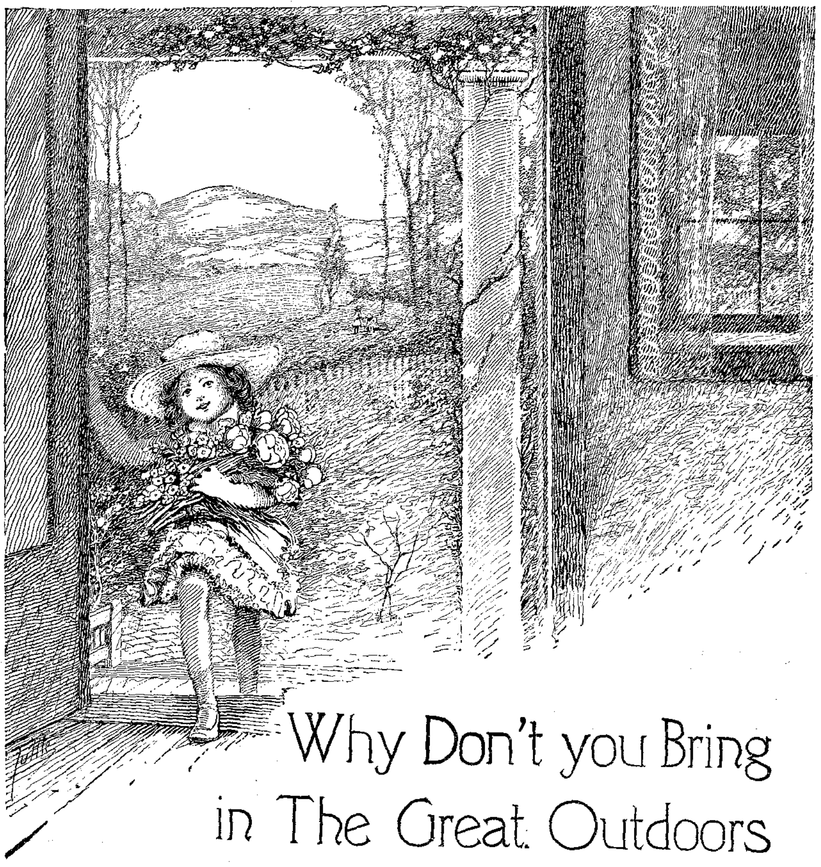
"Sound engineering, then, rests on the ability to foresee and shrewdly appraise future contingencies. The necessary knowledge is not to be drawn from books, however, nor does the young engineer obtain it in college. Many, in fact, fail to get it even in the school of experience, perhaps because in their make-up they lack an essential of engineering sense."

BLAMING IT ON ACETYLENE

ACETYLENE is often wrongly blamed for explosions with which it has really had nothing to do, according to a writer in *Power Plant Engineering* (Chicago). He gives instances of several "acetylene explosions," falsely so called, and registers a protest. One does not read much, he says, of the danger of air and water as explosive agents. Of course, when a boiler explodes the water has been converted into steam; but just simple, every-day water, the kind that comes from the well or the bathroom faucet, is explosive under certain conditions. He continues:

"So is air explosive under the same conditions; unfortunately those conditions obtain under circumstances in which they are not always apparent. They, the conditions, are: confinement and application of heat in sufficient degree for the expansion to burst the confining walls. An example of an explosion of this kind in which acetylene was not used at all was the explosion recently in a New York welding-shop where, because oxyacetylene apparatus was a part of the plant equipment, the news-sleuths deduced another 'acetylene explosion.' It was not reported in one but in all of the New York City dailies as an explosion of acetylene.

"The facts were these: An automobile tubular drive shaft was placed in the fire of an ordinary blacksmith's forge for heating preparatory to straightening the tube. Unknown to the workmen, the tube contained confined air. Had there been so much as a pinhole, the expanding air might have escaped without violence. It would have been a very simple matter to tap the tube with a drill. This precaution was not taken merely because the air inclusion was not obvious. The result was an explosion that sent several workmen to the hospital to be treated for burns sustained from the flying embers from the



Lowe Brothers

Why Don't you Bring in The Great Outdoors for the Color Schemes of your Rooms?

BRING in the restfulness of Nature's greens and browns; the happiness in her blues; the warmth of her touches of red; the sunshine of her yellows; not to mention the reposefulness and general harmonizing influence of the greys.

For your walls, use Mello-tone and Mello-Gloss effects.

Send 50 cents for our Home Color Harmonies Book as your counselor, friend and guide.

The Lowe Brothers Company
516 EAST THIRD ST., DAYTON, OHIO
Boston New York Jersey City Chicago Atlanta Memphis Kansas City
Minneapolis Toronto
Factories: Dayton Toronto

Paints

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

forge. No damage was done to the shop, but the force of the bursting tube and released air was sufficient to endanger the lives of the workmen.

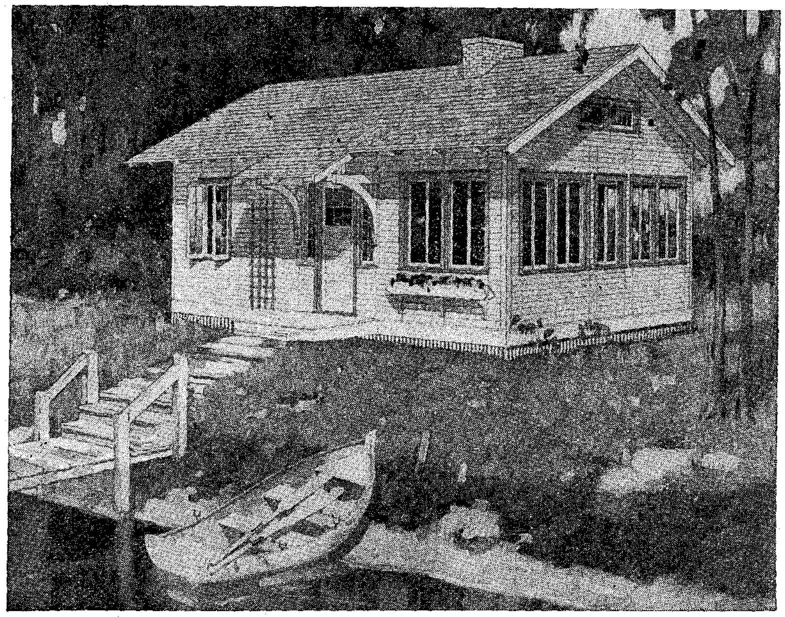
"Quite similarly, the other day a workman engaged in welding a hollow metal ball about three inches in diameter did not know that the ball was filled with water; why it was so filled is still a mystery; but the water expanded under the heat of the welder's flame, bursting the shell of the ball and exploding like a bomb. Fortunately, the workman was not killed, and was thus permitted to learn by experience what all the rules of caution ever put into print could not teach him so thoroughly. It is safe to wager he will never again 'take a chance' welding any hollow metal without first tapping it to vent whatever it contains. This also was served up to newspaper readers as an oxyacetylene explosion. Of course it was nothing of the kind; but by the time the facts were ascertained the story ceased to be news, so it goes unretracted as just another of those acetylene explosions!

"A little knowledge, a little horse sense, and the caution these beget ought to go a long way toward eliminating the types of accidental explosion just noted."

COMMON SALT AS A FERTILIZER

SALT is generally known as a destroyer of vegetation; but in small quantities, and in some cases in fairly large ones too, it may promote growth. A writer in *The Pennsylvania Farmer* tells us that asparagus and mangel-wurzel will bear quantities that would kill other plants. In small amounts, while not acting itself as a fertilizer, it may make available potash and other substances that do good service a plant foods. Salt, he tells us, has been in use by farmers for a long time. In th Orient they long ago recognized its valu as well as its limitations. The ancient knew that large quantities tended to mak land sterile. The Jews used large quantities of salt on enemies' fields that the wanted to make barren. The Roman spread it in places where some seriou crime had been committed. We rea further:

"While it is evident, therefore, tha common salt has been used by Old-Worl farmers both as a fertilizer and as a soil sterilizer, they did not understand how i acted in either case. In fact, the more enlightened farmers of the present day fin it difficult to account for the contradictor results obtained from the use of salt. I the case of very heavy soils, small applications of salt will tend to granulate the soi material and to make the soil-texture mo open and mellow. Salt will also have tendency to hasten the decomposition certain soil-minerals, particularly those co taining potash, lime, and magnesia. Similarly, small quantities of salt will stimula the activities of soil-bacteria and, in th manner, cause the formation of larger qua tities of ammonia and of nitrates. On t other hand, larger quantities of salt m injure the crop directly or indirect



Away from City Cares

Get a Togan Cottage; for you and your family to live in this summer.

Good looking, well arranged. Comes completely built just as you see it. Low priced.

Write for catalog "Away from City Cares." It tells you how to get your cottage quickly and economically.

TOGAN COTTAGES

TOGAN-STILES, GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN
Also Togan Garages and Bungalows

Why the Carringtons Bought a Colt

"TOM!" she cried. "There they go. Telephone the police."

"Telephone nothing!" her husband exclaimed. "I can't. They've cut the wire," and he held up the telephone with the severed wire.

"Oh, dear, why can't you make them stop," his wife wailed.

"Because I haven't got a Colt," retorted Tom, "and when I told you a few days ago I was going to buy a Colt Automatic Pistol—the best that money can buy for home protection—you said, 'What's the use?' Now you know."

The Carringtons had been awakened just in time to hear someone on the side piazza. Tom Carrington was up in a flash. No one was going to break into his house without an argument. His wife followed him in a rush to the stairs. An open window at the first landing told the story. But the intruders had gone. Mrs. Carrington saw them climbing into a waiting car.

And that was the last of the Carrington silver.

Your dealer will be glad to show you the various models of Colt Automatic Pistols or Colt Revolvers and advise you which is the best for your home protection.

"Telephone nothing," he said. "The wire's cut."

Colt's Patent Fire Arms Mfg. Co.
HARTFORD, CONN.

Manufacturers of Colt's Revolvers, Colt's Automatic Pistols
Colt's (Browning) Automatic Machine Guns
Colt's (Browning) Automatic Machine Rifles

COLT'S
FIRE ARMS

through the chemical changes produced in the soil."

Some crops seem to be favored by fairly large applications of salt. Mangels and asparagus, and, to a lesser extent, flax, cabbage, turnips, etc., seem to react favorably up to several hundred pounds per acre. Asparagus in particular seems to be able to stand large applications that would prove injurious to other crops. This fact was brought out strikingly in the vicinity of Riverton, N. J., in the summer and fall of 1920. Says the writer:

"The entomologists at the Riverton laboratory, in their attempt to check the spread of the Japanese beetle, applied large quantities of common salt along the roadsides for the purpose of destroying roadside vegetation. The applications were at the rate of two tons of common salt per acre, and in some places the application was repeated so that the total quantity used was at the rate of four tons per acre. Most of the vegetation along the roadsides was destroyed by the application of two tons of salt per acre. It was evident, however, that this quantity of salt did not cause serious damage to volunteer asparagus, which grows in abundance along the roadsides in that region.

"It has been observed, likewise, that common salt may affect the quality as well as the quantity of the crop. In the case of potatoes, larger applications of salt seem to make the tubers less mealy. Similarly, in the case of sugar-beets, applications of several hundred pounds of salt per acre will reduce the proportion of crystallizable sugar in the juice. For this reason, there is an objection to salt itself or to other fertilizers containing large proportions of common salt for crops like potatoes, sugar-beets, and tobacco. Muriate of potash will produce a similar effect on these crops, and, for this reason, sulfate of potash is often preferred by potato-, sugar-beet-, and tobacco-growers who practise intensive methods of fertilization.

"While common salt is not in itself a direct fertilizer, it can be so used as to help increase the supply of available food to growing crops. When used in amounts of 150 pounds per acre, or less, common salt will often help the crops to secure a more ample supply of potash from the soil. This is true also of nitrogen and of phosphoric acid, but to a lesser extent. It is probable, however, that salt may be used most effectively together with farm-yard manure. Farmers of fifty or seventy-five years ago not infrequently added salt to the manure before hauling and spreading it on the sod-land. They firmly believed hat salt increased the returns from the manure. It is not unlikely that this pracise may be revived with profit even in this day of commercial fertilizers. Additions of common salt at the rate of five or ten pounds per ton of manure are likely to mprove the quality of the latter and to lead to larger crop-yields. In a word, while common salt is not a direct fertilizer, it can be so applied as to increase the availability of certain of the plant-food constituents in the soil. It can also be used for mixing with farm-yard manure, thereby making the latter a more efficient fertilizer."

Faith Supreme.—"I have no use for faith," said the man; "what I know I know!" Then he went out and bought ome wildcat mining stock and a second-hand motor-car.—*Christian Life.*

W. L. DOUGLAS

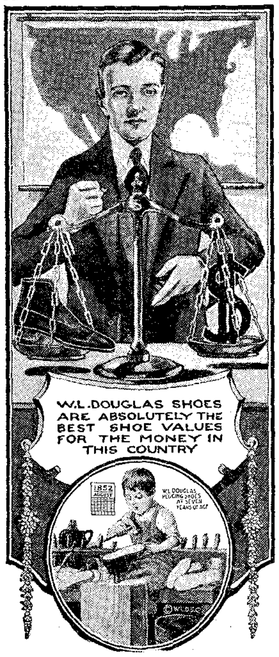
Retail Price Reduced $8.00 SHOES Quality of Material and Workmanship Maintained

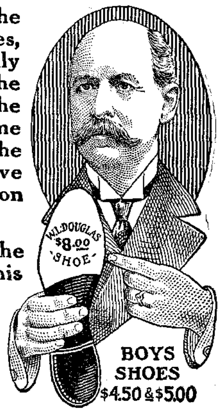
Special Shoes $10.00 Hand Workmanship || Special Shoes $6.00 Stylish and Durable

FOR MEN AND WOMEN

THE STAMPED PRICE IS W. L. DOUGLAS PERSONAL GUARANTEE THAT THE SHOES ARE ALWAYS WORTH THE PRICE PAID FOR THEM

YOU CAN ALWAYS SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES SOLD DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO YOU AT ONE PROFIT


W.L.DOUGLAS SHOES ARE ABSOLUTELY THE BEST SHOE VALUES FOR THE MONEY IN THIS COUNTRY
1852 AUGUST
W.L.DOUGLAS PEGGING SHOES AT SEVEN YEARS OF AGE
©W.L.D.Co.



They are the best known shoes in the world. Sold in 107 W.L.Douglas stores, direct from the factory to you at only one profit, which guarantees to you the best shoes that can be produced, at the lowest possible cost. W.L.Douglas name and the retail price are stamped on the bottom of all shoes before they leave the factory, which is your protection against unreasonable profits.

W. L. Douglas shoes are absolutely the best shoe values for the money in this country. They are made of the best and finest leathers that money can buy. They combine quality, style, workmanship and wearing qualities equal to other makes selling at higher prices. They are the leaders in the fashion centers of America. The prices are the same everywhere; they cost no more in San Francisco than they do in New York.

W. L. Douglas shoes are made by the highest paid, skilled shoemakers, under the direction and supervision of experienced men, all working with an honest determination to make the best shoes for the price that money can buy.

CAUTION Insist upon having W. L. Douglas shoes. The name and price is plainly stamped on the sole. Be careful to see that it has not been changed or mutilated.

W. L. Douglas shoes are for sale by over 9000 shoe dealers besides our own stores. If your local dealer cannot supply you, take no other make. Order direct from the factory. Send for booklet telling how to order shoes by mail, postage free.

W. L. Douglas
President
W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.,
161 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

You Can Tell a Leonard Cleanable By Its *Rounded Inside Front Corners*

They are to be found only in the Leonard Cleanable Refrigerators. The Leonard is always a perfect guardian of foods—no square joints to harbor dirt and grease.

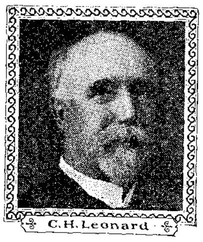
LEONARD
Cleanable Refrigerator

"Like a Clean China Dish"

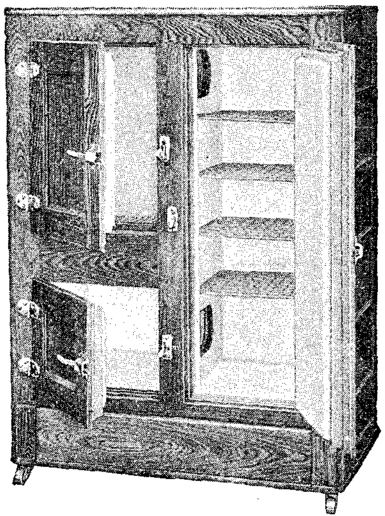
The Leonard Cleanable preserves food scientifically. A cold, dry current of air moves through the glistening white porcelain interior. One out of every seven refrigerators sold is made by Leonard—the proof of Leonard superiority.

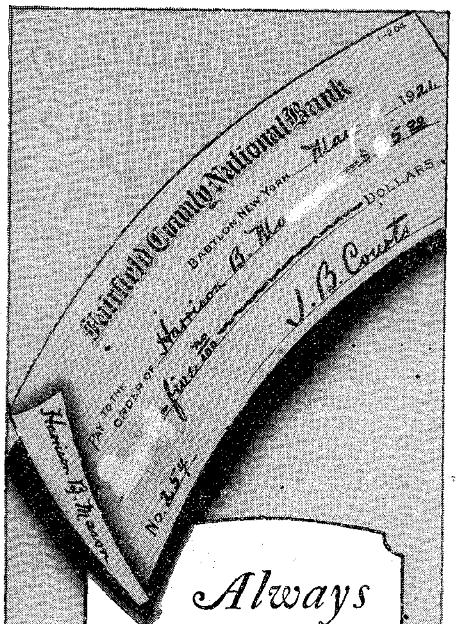
Go to the Leonard Dealer in your town. If you fail to find him, write us—we will see that you are supplied. Send for actual porcelain sample and catalog illustrating over 75 styles and sizes of refrigerators.

GRAND RAPIDS REFRIGERATOR CO., 642 Clyde Avenue, Grand Rapids, Mich.


C. H. Leonard

C. H. Leonard, builder of refrigerators for 38 years, gave the world the one-piece porcelain idea, the Leonard patent trap, the non-leaking device, the "non-sweating" waste pipe, the patented rounded inside front corner, the ten-wall insulation, the air-tight lock and a score of other inventions which measure excellence in home refrigeration. Mr. Leonard coined the word "Cleanable" and copyrighted it. Mr. Leonard's own booklet on the "Selection and Care of Refrigerators" should be a handbook in domestic science. Write us now for your copy.





Always be careful with checks

People are often careless when making out checks for small amounts, yet such checks are the very ones most likely to be altered.

Always take time to write legibly; draw a heavy line after the amount and payee's name; leave no blank spaces. Protect every part of the check against alteration—amount, payee's name, date and endorsements—by making it on National Safety Paper.

National Safety Paper

protects all the writing on both sides of a check. In the one shown above, the amount was altered with acid, the payee's name with eraser, and the date with a knife. *In each case a glaring white spot betrays the change.*

Ask your bank for checks on National Safety Paper. If you furnish your own checks, specify it to your printer—you can identify it by the distinctive wave-line design shown in the border of this advertisement.

Write for our book "The Protection of Checks"

George La Monte & Son
61 Broadway New York

INVESTMENTS • AND • FINANCE

THE HOME THAT FITS THE INCOME

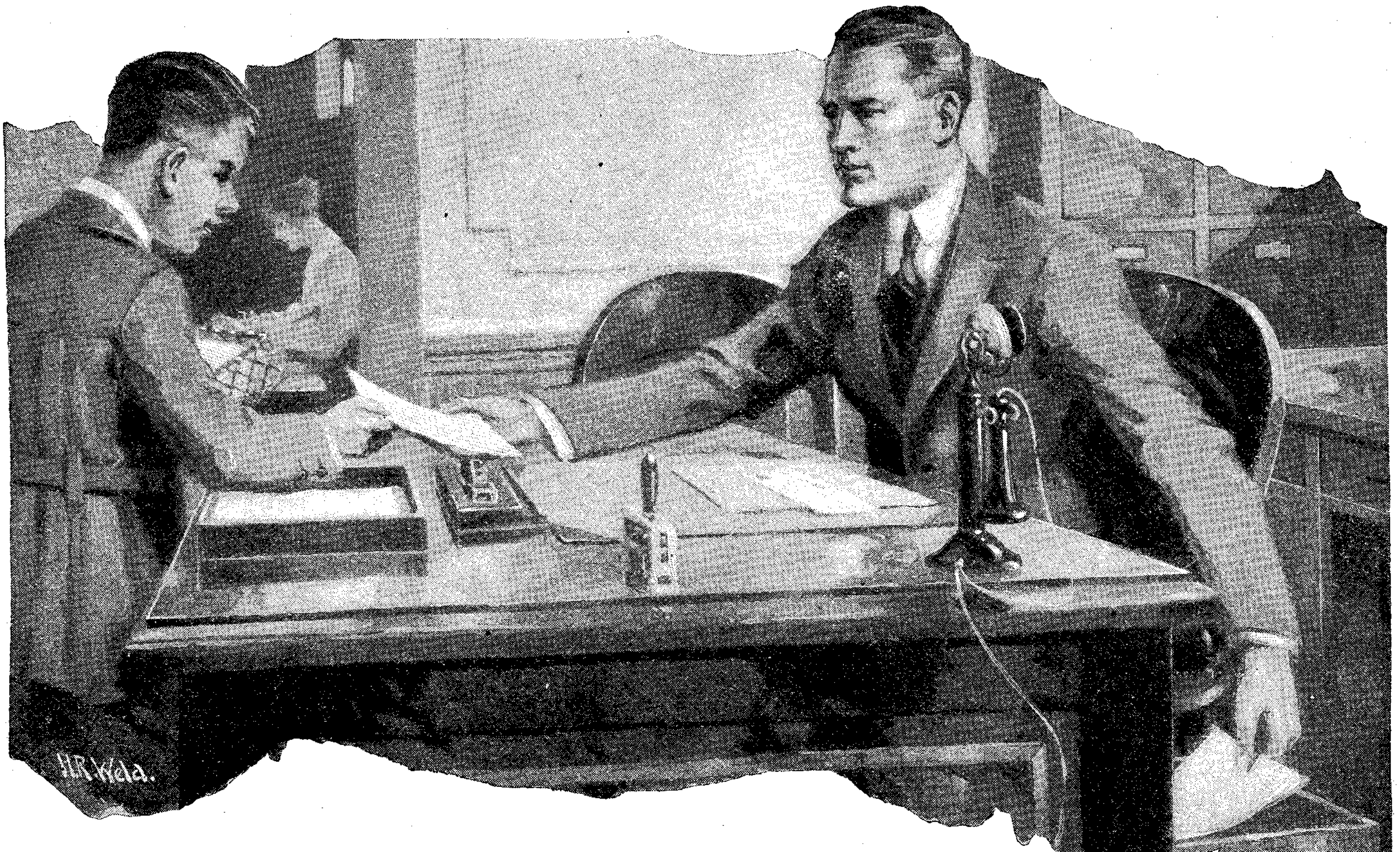
EVERY prospective home-builder or home-owner, unless he is wealthy enough to be beyond such worries, must give thought to the question: How expensive a home can I, with my income, afford to live in? An architect, Mr. Frederick L. Ackerman, answers this question in the current *American Magazine.* His conclusions are summed up in convenient form in the table appearing below. Mr. Ackerman accepts the general assumption that one-fifth of the income may be spent for rent or home maintenance, the latter, of course, including repairs, insurance, taxes, and interest on investment. But, says our authority, if "you are not able to pay at once the cost of buying or building and have to borrow money on a note or mortgage, this one-fifth does not cover any payments toward wiping out the note or mortgage. That must come out of your savings." In other words, "if you have to pay a note or mortgage out of your income you must include these payments in the annual cost of your home for as long a period as it will take to pay off the debt." The annual expense of owning a home is set down as about one-tenth its cost. In the cost of the lot must be included "improvements," that is, sewers, road-paving, sidewalks, and street connections for water, gas, and electricity. Of course, building costs vary. At present they are abnormally high everywhere and "probably will continue to be high for at least several years." Very simple houses, such as are built for "industrial housing" developments, cost about thirty cents a cubic foot built in quantity, "and private individuals may be able to build at that rate in certain localities where low building costs prevail, but not otherwise." Fifty cents per cubic foot is set down as "the present average cost of the typical house, built singly, in or adjacent to our large centers of population."

Mr. Ackerman explains further:

> It should be obvious that, as a rule, the building of a home is at present impossible for those with very small incomes. This explains the blank spaces opposite small incomes. On the other hand, it is not likely that families with incomes of $10,000 or more would build the class of houses possible for thirty cents a cubic foot. This accounts for the blank spaces at the lower end of column 6.
>
> In counting the number of rooms in a house, the figures set down include kitchen, living-, and sleeping-rooms. Bathrooms,

HOW THE COST OF THE HOME SHOULD COMPARE WITH THE INCOME.

Your income	Annual rent, or annual cost of your own house, will average one-fifth of your income	Average cost of house and lot per income	This share of the cost goes *into the lot*	This share of the cost goes *into the* house	Estimated size of house you can build at a cost of 30 cents a *cubic foot for the amounts* given in column 5	Estimated size of house you can build at 50 cents a cubic *foot, which is the cost of the* higher class of private homes
$1,000	$ 200	$2,000	$ 400	$1,600		
1,500	300	3,000	600	2,400		
2,000	400	4,000	800	3,200	A very small 3- or 4-room bungalow without cellar.	
2,500	500	5,000	1,000	4,000	18′ x 25′. Area, 450 sq. ft. A small 4-room house. Volume, 13,300 cu. ft.	
3,000	600	6,000	1,200	4,800	A 4- or 5-room house. 20′ x 27′. Area, 540 sq. ft. Volume, 16,000 cu. ft.	
3,500	700	7,000	1,400	5,600	A 5- or 6-room house, 20′ x 29′. Area, 580 sq. ft. Volume, 18,666 cu. ft.	A small 3- or 4-room bungalow without cellar.
4,000	800	8,000	1,600	6,400	A 6- or 7-room house, 20′ x 37′. Area, 740 sq. ft. Volume, 21,330 cu. ft.	A small 4-room house, 18′ x 25′. Area, 450 sq. ft. Volume, 12,800 cu. ft.
5,000	1,000	10,000	2,000	8,000	A 7- or 8-room house, 23′ x 40′. Area, 920 sq. ft. Volume, 26,650 cu. ft.	A 4- or 5-room house, 20′ x 27′. Area, 540 sq. ft. Volume, 16,000 cu. ft.
6,000	1,200	12,000	2,400	9,600	An 8- or 9-room house, 27′ x 40′. Area, 1,080 sq. ft. Volume, 32,000 cu. ft.	A 5- or 6-room house, 24′ x 28′. Area, 672 sq. ft. Volume, 19,200 cu. ft.
8,000	1,600	16,000	3,200	12,800	A 9- or 10-room house, 34′ x 40′. Area, 1,360 sq. ft. Volume, 42,660 cu. ft.	A 7-room house, 25′ x 32′. Area, 800 sq. ft. Volume, 25,600 cu. ft.
10,000	2,000	20,000	4,000	16,000	A 10- or 11-room house, 30′ x 58′. Area, 1,740 sq. ft. Volume, 53,000 cu. ft.	An 8-room house, 30′ x 35′. Area, 1,050 sq. ft. Volume, 32,000 cu. ft.
12,000	2,400	24,000	4,800	19,200	An 11- or 12-room house, 30′ x 65′. Area, 1,950 sq. ft. Volume, 64,000 cu. ft.	A 9-room house, 30′ x 40′. Area, 1,200 sq. ft. Volume, 38,400 cu. ft.
15,000	3,000	30,000	6,000	24,000	....	A 10- or 11-room house, 30′ x 50′. Area, 1,500 sq. ft. Volume, 48,000 cu. ft.
20,000	4,000	40,000	8,000	32,000	....	An 11-, 12-, or 13-room house, 33′ x 60′. Area, 1,980 sq. ft. Volume, 64,000 cu. ft.



Why it is the "Utility Business Paper"

YOU find on your desk a message taken over the telephone while you were out. A short-lived little memorandum—yet it has an important function to perform.

For a form like this, you want a paper that is good, inexpensive and that can be used for pen, pencil, or typewriter.

Hammermill Bond is so low in price that it is practical for memoranda, yet it has the quality for permanent-record forms and letterheads—therefore it is the "Utility Business Paper."

Ask your printer to use Hammermill Bond—the lowest-priced standard bond paper on the market, the most widely-used bond paper in the world.

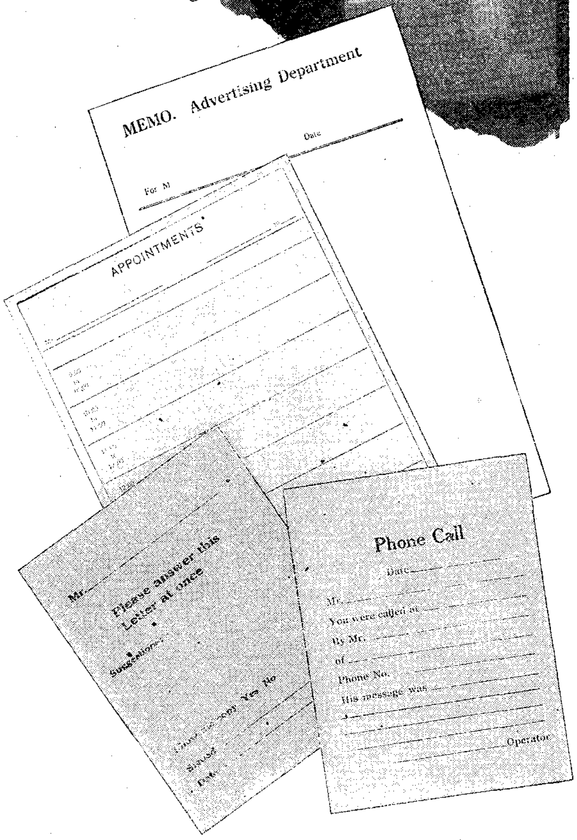
Hammermill Bond is supplied in white and twelve colors, enabling you to give color-classification to your forms and stationery—the "Signal System" of business.

HAMMERMILL PAPER COMPANY, ERIE, PA.

Look for this watermark—it is our word of honor to the public

HAMMERMILL BOND

The Utility Business Paper



MEMO. Advertising Department

Date

For M

APPOINTMENTS

Mr.

Please answer this Letter at once

Suggestions

Yes No

Phone Call

Date

Mr.

You were called at

By Mr.

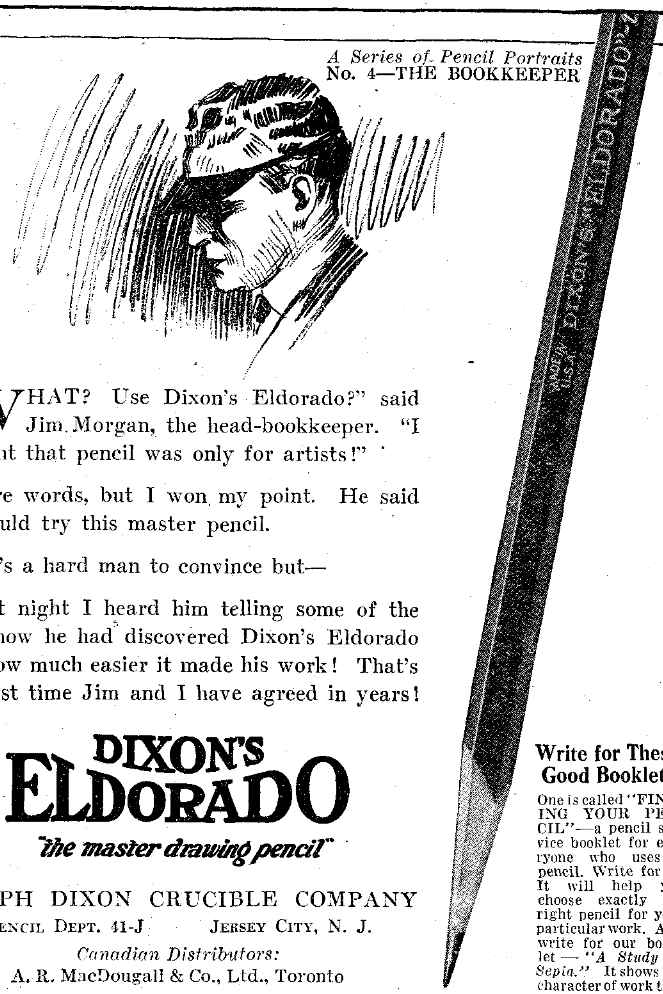
of

Phone No.

His message was

Operator

THE office forms shown above will save time and save steps in your office. Write us for free portfolio of specimen forms, and you will receive these and others, printed on Hammermill Bond, showing the twelve colors besides white in which Hammermill is supplied.



A Series of Pencil Portraits
No. 4—THE BOOKKEEPER

"WHAT? Use Dixon's Eldorado?" said Jim Morgan, the head-bookkeeper. "I thought that pencil was only for artists!"

More words, but I won my point. He said he would try this master pencil.

Jim's a hard man to convince but—

Last night I heard him telling some of the boys how he had discovered Dixon's Eldorado and how much easier it made his work! That's the first time Jim and I have agreed in years!

DIXON'S ELDORADO
"the master drawing pencil"

JOSEPH DIXON CRUCIBLE COMPANY
Pencil Dept. 41-J Jersey City, N. J.
Canadian Distributors:
A. R. MacDougall & Co., Ltd., Toronto

Dixon's Eldorado is made in 17 leads —one for every need or preference.

Write for These Good Booklets

One is called "FINDING YOUR PENCIL"—a pencil service booklet for everyone who uses a pencil. Write for it. It will help you choose exactly the right pencil for your particular work. Also write for our booklet—"*A Study In Sepia.*" It shows the character of work that can be done with Dixon's "BEST" Colored Pencils.

What Chicago Means to the World

Chicago is the storehouse of the nation. It supplies the world with much of its food, clothing, and machinery. Its services are universal, its wealth and commodities are transported to the four corners of the earth. The Continental and Commercial Banks are qualified in resources, facilities, and experience to help the city serve the world.

The CONTINENTAL *and*
COMMERCIAL
BANKS
CHICAGO

Over $55,000,000 Invested Capital

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

pantries, and halls are not counted as "rooms" in this tabulation. It is assumed that houses of three, four, and five rooms would contain neither hall nor pantry, but would be provided with one bathroom. Houses of six or seven rooms might contain a small hall, one bathroom, but no pantry. Houses of eight or more rooms would contain hall, pantry, and one or two baths, depending upon the number of bedrooms.

WHY THE DOLLAR LEADS

MANY of Europe's difficulties are attributed to her enormous amount of inconvertible paper currency, and Europe's greatest single need to-day, we read in the current *Economic Bulletin* of the Chase National Bank, of New York, is a restoration of stability in public finances so as to make possible the restoration of confidence in the value of money. Similarly, *The Index* of the Liberty National Bank of New York emphasizes the enormous volume of paper money in Europe as compared with the amount of gold holdings. A comparison of gold holdings in note circulation in the six leading Powers of the world shows that all of them have increased their paper money since 1914, but that only Great Britain, the United States, and Japan added to their gold supplies. The figures on comparative gold holdings and note circulation are given as follows, in millions of dollars at par.

1914 (July)

	Gold	*Notes*	*Per Cent. Gold to Notes*
United States	$1,023	$1,056	96.9
Great Britain	195	140	139.3
France	806*	1,301	62.0
Italy	299	532	56.2
Japan	106	159	66.6
Germany	298	692	43.0

1920 (November)

	Gold	*Notes*	*Per Cent. Gold to Notes*
United States	$2,116	$4,615	45.9
Great Britain	740	2,301	32.2
France	690†	7,640	9.0
Italy	231	3,964	5.8
Japan	520‡	519	100.2
Germany	260	18,410§	1.4

*Includes gold held abroad, not separately stated. †Excludes gold held abroad. ‡Gold and silver. §Including $3,155,000,000 Kassenschein notes.

Why this state of affairs makes the American dollar the "international currency" of the world is explained as follows by *The Index:*

> While normally the currency of other nations is on a gold basis, the difference between the United States and the larger European countries is that the United States is the only one which is on an actual gold-redemption basis. This fact has enhanced the position of the dollar as standard currency throughout the world. That is to say, a trader in any part of the world can buy or sell on a dollar basis with assurance as to what is the universal value of the medium of exchange in which he is dealing. The extended penetration of our trade, and the fact that a larger part of it than formerly is carried on directly with the buyer or seller in foreign lands, have had a further influence in making the dollar the only available "international currency." In this respect it has succeeded to the position formerly occupied by the pound sterling.

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

April 6.—Premier Lloyd George offers mediation between the striking coal-miners and the mine-owners.

Mexico appoints a Minister to Soviet Russia, it is reported by *El Universal*.

Former Emperor Charles arrives in Lucerne, Switzerland.

April 7.—Railway men and transport-workers decide to join the striking miners of Great Britain. Premier Lloyd George continues negotiations for a settlement.

Dr. Sun Yat Sen, first Provisional President of China after the empire, is elected President of the Chinese Republic, says a dispatch from Canton to Honolulu.

Germany sends notes to the Allies and the Inter-Allied Commission at Oppeln, Silesia, suggesting that the territory be finally incorporated as part of Germany.

Panama's refusal to accept the White award as the basis of a settlement for the Panama-Costa-Rican boundary controversy is approved unanimously by the National Assembly in extraordinary session.

Premier Hughes, of Australia, declares that at the forthcoming Imperial Conference the Anglo-Japanese Treaty must be renewed in modified form, but satisfactory to America.

April 8.—Negotiations fail to settle the coal-miners' strike in Great Britain and thousands in the middle class answer an appeal for volunteers to fight a general strike.

Soviet Russia and the Soviet Republic of "White" Russia have signed a treaty under which they become a single Republic, according to reports received in Stockholm.

April 9.—Following continuous conferences, the striking coal-miners in Great Britain have conceded a point and have arranged for a conference with the mine-owners on Monday. Meanwhile the flood menace to the mines daily grows more serious.

A new "international army" to enforce the dictates of the Third Internationale is organizing in Russia to replace the old "Red" Army, according to information received in Riga.

It is reported in Berlin that Czecho-Slovakia is ready to cooperate with France in further economic and military actions if the Ruhr district is occupied after May 1.

During an attack on a police patrol by armed civilians in Limerick, Ireland, one civilian is killed and four police and two civilians are seriously wounded.

Dr. Walter Simons, the German Foreign Minister, declares in an interview in Switzerland that Germany will make provisions for the reparations due the Allies.

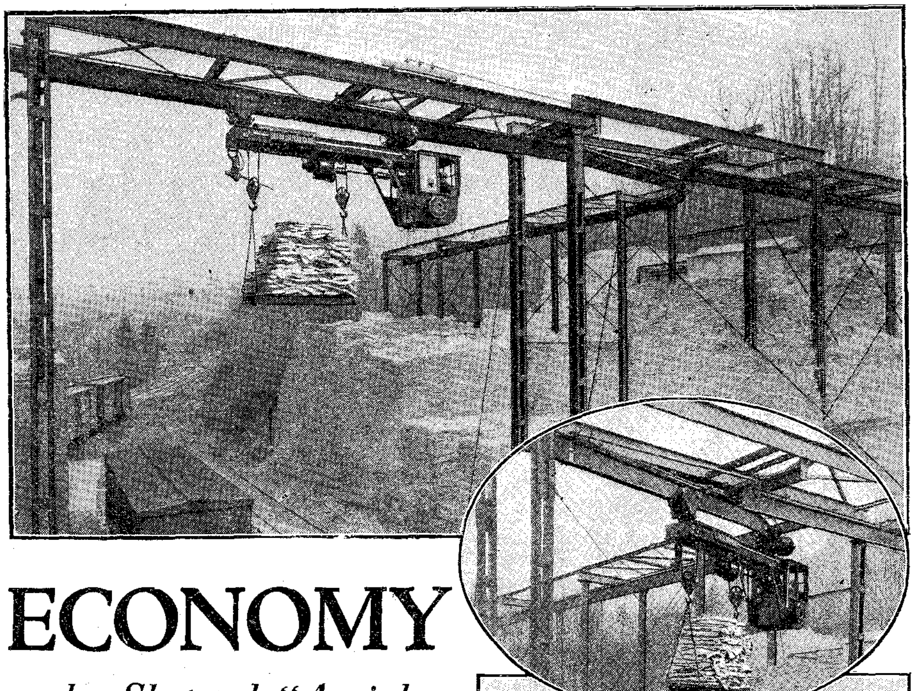
Fighting between Socialists and *Fascisti*, or extreme Loyalists, breaks out in various parts of Italy, and in Bologna the Chamber of Labor is partially wrecked.

April 10.—Sinn Fein makes its first attempt to boycott English goods by burning a quantity of goods from Manchester in Belfast. Cork reports several clashes between Sinn-Feiners and Crown Forces and the curfew is enforced at 4 P.M.

Fighting is renewed by the Turk and Greeks on the Brusa front in Asia Minor.

April 11.—The Triple Alliance in Great

SHEPARD ELECTRIC CRANES & HOISTS
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



ECONOMY

by Shepard "Aerial Railway" rehandling

COST of rehandling pulp cut almost in half; five men released for more productive activity; greater efficiency and speed in doing the work—these are reasons why a Shepard Electric Hoist pays the Stevens & Thompson Paper Company, Greenwich, N. Y. The saving in handling one year's tonnage more than pays for the hoist which will continue to pay for itself many times over.

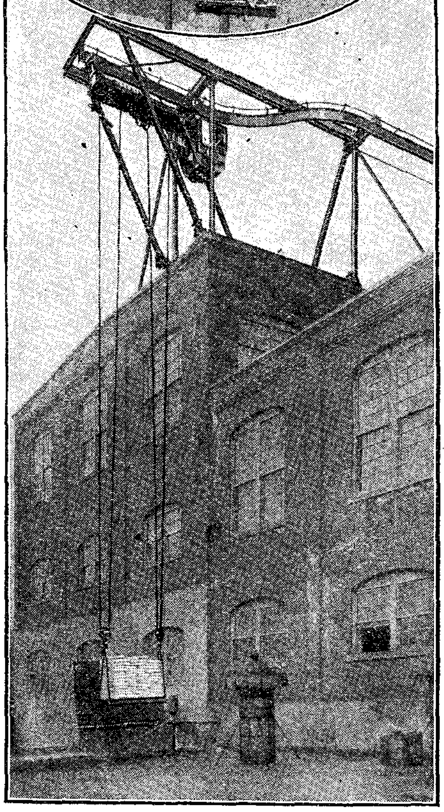
A Shepard Hoist conveys pulp from mill to storage yard on platforms of 2-ton capacity, lifting them 90 feet from basement through opening in lower roof, and then carrying them on overhead monorail track to various parts of storage pile. Pulp is returned to mill, as needed, in the same manner. The hoist also unloads and loads cars on sidings.

What a Shepard saves for this company is typical of the economies it effects in other industries and businesses everywhere.

You, too, can cut costs by sending your loads via the "Aerial Railway." With a Shepard Electric Hoist, rehandling (probably a big item of production in your business) is done most efficiently—in the least time—at the lowest cost.

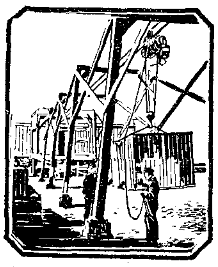
"Shepard" builds cage-control and floor-control Electric Hoists; Electric Traveling Cranes; Electric Transfer Cranes; Electric Winches; Electric Cargo Handling Equipment for docks and ships.

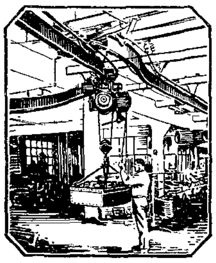
SEND FOR the "Aerial Railway of Industry" and "A Hoist Below the Hook," booklets that illustrate modern methods for moving loads of every kind—loose materials to heavy cases—small parts to big castings.

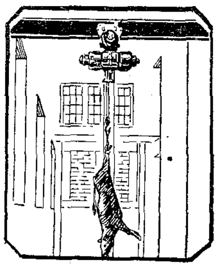


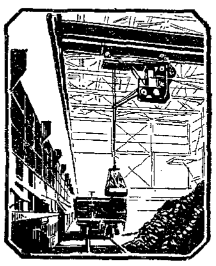
SHEPARD ELECTRIC CRANE & HOIST CO.
412 Schuyler Ave., Montour Falls, N. Y.
New York Boston Philadelphia Baltimore Detroit Chicago Cleveland Cincinnati Pittsburgh San Francisco
Montreal London Melbourne
Member Electric Hoist Manufacturers' Association

Move it mechanically—shift to a SHEPARD









Imperial Sanitary Floor

Base and Floor
one continuous
piece.

Put on like Plaster—Wears like Iron

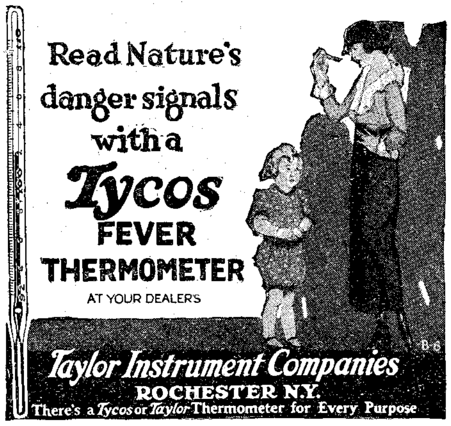
It is a composition material, easily applied in plastic form over old or new wood, iron, concrete or other solid foundation—laid ⅜ to ½ in. thick—does not crack, peel or come loose from foundation.

It presents a continuous, fine grained, smooth, non-slippery surface, practically a seamless tile. No crack, crevice or joint for the accumulation of grease, dirt or moisture. Is noiseless and does not fatigue.

THE BEST FLOOR

for Kitchen, Pantry, Bathroom, Laundry, Porch, Garage, Restaurant, Theater, Hotel, Factory, Office Building, Railroad Station, Hospital—all places where a beautiful, substantial and foot-easy floor is desired. Your choice of several practical colors. Full information and sample FREE on request.

IMPERIAL FLOOR COMPANY
1-3 East Ave. *A Success for 12 years* Rochester, N.Y.



"PROGRESS" TREES

are propagated right, dug carefully and packed securely. Write for our Catalog of Trees, Shrubs and Plants. It's not necessary to pay for your trees before you get them if you deal with

THE PROGRESS NURSERY CO.
1315 Peters Avenue Troy, Ohio

No Damage Done
By Heavy Winds

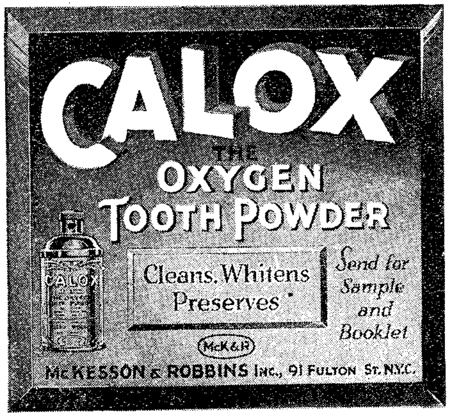
When you fasten photos, prints or other light articles to walls with Moore Push-Pins, the glass heads hold them securely. Needle points won't mar the finest surface. Samples Free.

Sold by Hardware, Stationery, Drug and Photo Supply stores everywhere 15c per pkt

MOORE PUSH-PIN CO., 14-4 Berkley St., Philadelphia

Girls! Girls!!
Save Your Hair
With Cuticura

Soap and Ointment to clear Dandruff and itching, 25c. each. Samples free of Cuticura, Dept. 7, Malden, Mass.



CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

Britain issues a manifesto blaming the Prime Minister and the Government for the causes leading to the coal-miners' strike and censuring the Government's expedient of forming a volunteer force as an instrument against organized labor; but preparations for a conference between the strikers and mine-owners go forward.

A complete German military organization, with a battalion in each district, has been discovered in Upper Silesia ready for action, according to dispatches received in Paris from the Allied Commission.

Emperor Yoshihito of Japan informs President Harding through the Japanese Embassy that the Crown Prince of Japan will be unable to accept the President's invitation to visit the United States.

The French have begun the evacuation of Cilicia, including the whole region of Amanus and of the Gulf of Alexandretta, according to reports received in London.

Sinn-Fein forces make a desperate attack on the Northwestern Railway Hotel in Dublin, and are repulsed by Crown forces.

Reenforced by ten divisions, the Turks launch an offensive against the Greeks from Denizli, 100 miles southwest of Afiun-Karahassar.

The ex-Empress Augusta Victoria of Germany dies in exile at Doorn, Holland, in her sixty-third year.

April 12.—Striking coal-miners in Great Britain flatly reject the Government's proposal of a settlement of the strike.

The Japanese Government plans to send a representative to Washington to take up with this Government the so-called Pacific problems, including mandates, according to a report from Tokyo.

Panaman troops are being concentrated in the Coto and Almirante districts on the Costa-Rican frontier.

The Dutch Government forbids the former Emperor William to accompany the body of ex-Empress Augusta Victoria to the German frontier.

Bank deposits of Germany increased last year from 4,500,000,000 marks to 6,250,000,000 marks, according to a report made public by the Reparations Commission.

The Hungarian Government informs the Swiss Federal Council that it considers former Emperor Charles as the lawful sovereign of Hungary.

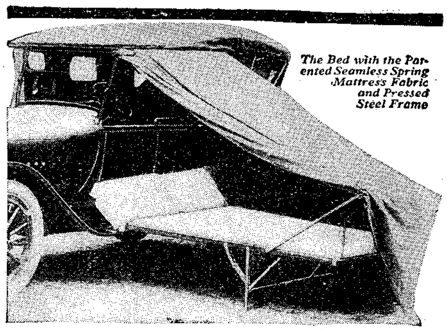
DOMESTIC

April 6.—The State Department sends identic notes to Japan, Great Britain, France, and Italy, demanding an equal voice in the disposition of all mandates over territories relinquished by the enemy.

Two persons are killed and thirty injured in a wreck of the Royal Palm Limited, north-bound, on the Southern Railway near New River, Tennessee.

President Harding informs the committee representing the Woman's Peace Society that negotiations dealing with disarmament have encountered complications as the result of recent developments in Europe.

The strike of marine-workers on the Atlantic and Gulf coasts is settled, the employees agreeing to accept a reduction of approximately 25 per cent. put into effect on March 1, on condition that the old wage scale be restored May 1 and continued pending the adoption of a new agreement.


The Bed with the Patented Seamless Spring Mattress Fabric and Pressed Steel Frame

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354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

Representatives of the Order of Railroad Station Agents and the Order of Railroad Telegraphers reject proposals of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for a wage reduction of approximately 18 per cent.

April 7.—Five railroad labor-unions with 500,000 members submit to President Harding a proposal that the President call a conference of representatives on both sides to formulate new rules in place of the national agreements now in dispute before the Railroad Labor Board.

April 8.—Myron T. Herrick, of Ohio, is appointed Ambassador to France, it is announced at the White House.

Chicago adopts a curfew law requiring all children under sixteen to remain off the streets between 10 P.M. and 6 A.M., unless properly accompanied.

The National Association of Owners of Railroad Securities join the five railroad labor-unions in proposing that President Harding call a conference of representatives of both owners and employees to discuss the railroad problem.

April 9.—John S. Williams, indicted on a charge of peonage in Jasper County, Georgia, is found guilty. The verdict carries a sentence of life imprisonment.

Postmaster-General Hays determines to arm every postal employee handling valuable mail, to stop robberies.

The naval balloon which vanished after leaving Pensacola Air Station with a crew of five men, nineteen days ago, is found partly submerged in the Gulf of Mexico, about twenty miles off St. Andrews, Fla., without any trace of the crew.

Representatives of three organizations of railway clerks and station workers reject the 12 and 20 per cent. wage reduction proposed by the managers' committee of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company.

The executive committee of the Central Trades and Labor Council, representing approximately 800,000 men, decide at a conference in New York addrest by Samuel Gompers to fight the issuance of injunctions forbidding picketing.

A claim to 14,000,000 acres of land in Texas and Oklahoma, including the cities of Tulsa and Oklahoma City, and practically the entire Burkburnett oil-field, is filed in the United States Supreme Court in behalf of the Cherokee Indian nation.

April 10.—The railroads suffered a deficit of $7,205,000 in February, and 106 of the 200 roads reporting to the Interstate Commerce Commission failed to earn their expenses and taxes, according to an analysis made public by the Association of Railway Executives.

Announcement is made at Governor's Island, New York, of the Government's intention to establish a series of citizens' military training-camps from August 7 to September 7, with a view to forming a volunteer army of citizen reserves.

April 11.—The Sixty-seventh Congress convenes in special session.

Secretary Davis, of the Department of Labor, issues orders that Donal O'Callaghan, Lord Mayor of Cork, must depart on or before June 5, holding that he is not a political refugee.

Telephonic communication between the United States and Cuba is opened by an exchange of greetings between President Harding and President Menocal, of Cuba.

April 12.—President Harding, in his message to the Sixty-seventh Congress, rejects the League of Nations, but asks for a modified treaty of peace to save the United States' rights, and urges a simple peace resolution.

$.000112179487 28/39

-the figures are right, but we positively DO NOT GUARANTEE THE PRONUNCIATION!

At any rate, carrying Mr. Gibson's calculations one step further, they represent ***exactly*** his "Rubberset-cost per shave" with OLD BOY 3120. Almost "unmentionably small"? Well, mention it yourself, in an offhand, free-and-easy sort of a way!

2107 Tenth Avenue West,
Seattle, Washington,
October 11, 1920.

Rubberset Company,
Newark, N. J.

Gentlemen:

I am mailing you under separate cover "OLD BOY 3120," so named because I have been using him since October, 1900 (twenty years), and therefore, having used him not less than three times weekly over this long period, I find the following:

Total weeks in 20 years..............1040
Times weekly used..............3
Total times used..............3120

I believe we will have to admit that "OLD BOY 3120" is some brush—and to think that he only cost 35c!

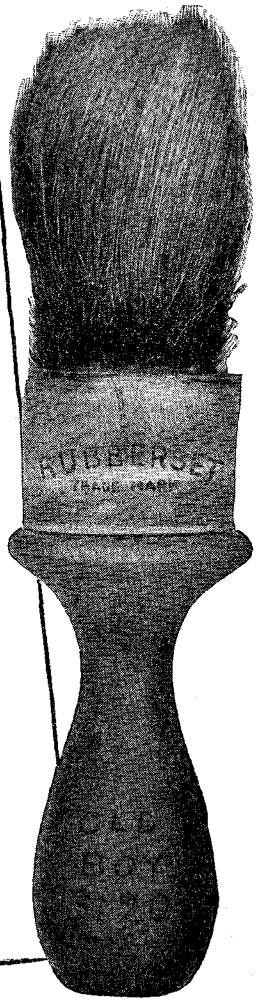
After reading the unsolicited recommendations of your RUBBERSET shaving brushes by users from time to time I resolved to use OLD BOY until he turned his twentieth year before returning him to you.

You will note that even though his bristles have been worn down by combating a heavy beard during his twenty year service, all of them are intact, and are as solid in the RUBBERSET as the day he was born.

I hope he will arrive safely so that you can at least give him the once over after his twenty years of faithful service.

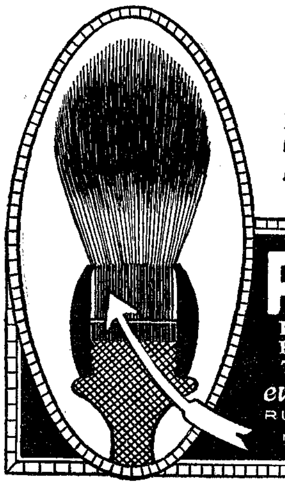
Yours very truly,
(Signed) C. N. GIBSON.

(This is No. 29 of a series of ads
NOT WRITTEN BY OUR AD MAN)



(NOTE—Not every brush costs so little as 35 cents. Not every brush lasts so long as twenty years. Of course, if you say that the average RUBBERSET costs twice as much and lasts only half so long, we admit that the "Rubberset-cost per shave" mounts to the unspeakable sum of $.00044871794877-39!

As you can scarcely carry this on your tongue, we do not expect you to "carry it in your head" for future comparisons. By no means! But the one outstanding fact that will linger with you always is this: The one thing most largely responsible for these everlastingly tough problems in "Rubberset-cost per shave" is *that everlasting grip of hard vulcanized rubber—ORIGINAL IN RUBBERSET BRUSHES!*)



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THE SPICE OF LIFE

Where Mere Man Shines.—Of course the women wear funny-looking things, but a celluloid collar is not one of them.—*Dallas News.*

No Excuse, However.—Now let some genius give us a new song, entitled "I Didn't Raise My Boy to Be a Taxpayer."—*Baltimore Sun.*

Their Job.—It appears that the smaller fellows who take part in the concert of nations will be permitted to hold the music.—*Buffalo News.*

Reformed Rules.—As we understand the efforts to purify modern dances, the half-Nelson and scissors holds are to be barred.—*Canton (Ohio) Repository.*

Not to Be Deceived.—Mr. Newrich (examining curio)—"Two thousand years old? You can't kid me! Why, it's only 1921 now!"—*The Passing Show (London).*

Good at It.—"We women bear pain better than men."

"Who told you that? Your doctor?"

"No, my shoemaker."—*Karikaturen (Christiania).*

Logical Result.—A flivver in Newton, Kan., broke the arms of four persons who attempted to crank it in less than a week. That's what comes of crossing a bicycle with a mule.—*The Legionaire.*

The Time to Begin—

Check Your Baggage at Our Office
Then Stop Worrying About It
Until You Get Home.

—*Advt. in the Daytona (Fla.) News.*

Why He Went.—"Say, mama, was baby sent down from heaven?"

"Why, yes."

"Um. They like to have it quiet up there, don't they?"—*The Legionaire.*

Two of a Kind.—"How's your cold, Donald?"

"Verra obstinate."

"And how's your wife?"

"Aboot the same."—*London Mail.*

Another Small Nation.—A Kansas man is reported to be the father of thirty-two children. It is not known whether he will apply for admission to the League of Nations or just let America represent him for the present.—*Punch (London).*

Another Outline of History.—The "professors" of cheap dancing academies in the tenderloin are now advertising lessons in toddling. One sends out a circular which reads: "Learn to dance the toddle! Cleopatra invented it and that was the way she ensnared Napoleon."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

The Wages of Sin.—"Bredren!" exclaimed the preacher as he came across a portion of his flock engaged in pursuing the goddess of chance. "Don' yo' all know it's wrong to shoot craps?"

"Yas, pahson," admitted one parishioner sadly, "an' b'lieve me, Ah's payin' fo' mah sins."—*The American Legion Weekly.*

Debit.—Whether the world owes every man a living or not, it owes him his part of the world's work.—*St. Louis Globe-Democrat.*

Well Informed.—"That new nurse of ours must be a Bowery product. She speaks of the nursery as the 'noisery.'"

"Well, I rather think that's the way it should be pronounced."—*Boston Transcript.*

Demonstration Needed.—She—"Do yuh love me, John?"

He—"Sure."

She—"Then why don't your chest go up and down like the man in the movies?"—*Tar Baby.*

Bad Case.—"Half a dozen doctors have given Mabel up!"

"Really! What is the matter with her?"

"She simply wouldn't pay their bills."—*The Bulletin (Sydney).*

Everlastingly Too Late.—Doctor—"Hang that telephone—I was too late."

Wife—"What, was the patient dead, darling?"

Doctor—"Dead? No, he was all right again."—*London Opinion.*

Cited for Valor.—The swain and his swainess had just encountered a bulldog that looked as if he might shake a mean lower jaw.

"Why, Percy," she exclaimed as he started a strategic retreat. "You always swore you would face death for me."

"I would," he flung back over his shoulder, "but that darn dog ain't dead."—*The American Legion Weekly.*

Easily Explained.—The man who ran the elevator of the sky-scraper was talking to a passenger.

"The judge certainly did soak him," he said. "He sentenced him to three years and ten days. Now I understand the three years all right; but what the ten days were for I'd like to know?"

"That was the war-tax," said a quiet citizen who got aboard at the tenth floor.—*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.*

The Wisdom of the East.

Some Chinese proverbs collected by Roy Chapman Andrews and handed on by him to a recent meeting of the Dutch Treat Club in New York City:

If you bow at all, bow low.

A man thinks he knows—but a woman knows better.

Free sitters at the play always grumble most.

I have seen not one who loves virtue as he loves beauty.

Only imbeciles want credit for the achievements of their ancestors.

The faults which a man condemns out of office he commits when in.

No image-maker worships the gods. He knows what they are made of.

One more good man on earth is better than an extra angel in heaven.

It is not the wine which makes a man drunk—it is the man himself.

If you suspect a man, don't employ him—if you employ him, don't suspect him.—*The Independent (New York).*

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

To Several Correspondents.—The credit of the "musical glasses" to Oliver Goldsmith's "The Hermit," as stated by Nathan Haskell Dole in the 10th edition of John Bartlett, "Familiar Quotations," Boston, 1914, is erroneous. The passage referring to them occurs in "The Vicar of Wakefield," chapter ix.

"M. F. H.," Lynn, Mass.—"Please give me any information you can about the names *Rudyard Kipling*. Are they Indian or English?"

Rudyard is an old English family name famous in the closing years of the middle ages. It survives in the township, village, and parish, near Leek, in North Staffordshire. This place was once held by the Rudyard family, one of whose members, Ralph Rudyard, fought for the Lancastrians and killed Richard III. at the battle of Bosworth Field, August 22, 1485. Another member of the family was Sir Benjamin Rudyard, lawyer, poet, and statesman, the son of James Rudyard, of Hartley, Hampshire (this shows that the family spread). He was born in 1572, and in the struggle between the Royalists and Parliament, threw in his lot with the King. He was imprisoned for a time for his efforts in advocating that an adjustment be made with the King, but his life was spared, and he was the last surveyor of the Court of Wards. He died in 1658, nine years after Charles I. was executed.

The name *Kipling* is pure English, and its owners founded Kipling, a township in the parish of Catterick, North Riding, Yorkshire, two miles southeast of Bolton, Lancashire. Kipling Hall is a seventeenth-century structure, situated in a fine park and extensive gardens. Near by is a lake well stocked with fish—that is, it was so a few years ago. The name is derived from the Old English *kip*, a pointed hill (a term still preserved in modern Scotch), and Anglo-Saxon *hlynn* (modern Scottish *linn*, *lynn*; see Burns, "Birks of Aberfeldy," stanza 4), waterfall, torrent. In provincial English we have to this day *lin*, a pool above or below a waterfall. In the East Riding of Yorkshire there is Kipling Cotes Station, 210¼ miles from London.

"C. P. J.," Neponsit, L. I.—Of the three words about which you inquire—*Aballiboozabanganorribo*, *Chronon-hoton-thologos*, and *Aldiborontephoscophornio*—the Lexicographer regrets that he can give you only scant information of the first, which is described as Southey's favorite heroic ejaculation, and as such is quoted by George Saintsbury in his "Manual of English Prosody," page 25. Perhaps some erudite reader of The Digest can supply more information.

As to the second, this occurs in a burlesque written by Henry Carey in 1734. It is the title of this burlesque and designates a king. The story goes that Bombardinean, general of his Majesty's forces, was struck by the King for having given him hashed pork for dinner, and for saying, when his Majesty remonstrated, "Kings as great as Chronon-hoton-thologos have made a hearty meal on worse." This roused the ire of the King, who called his general, "Traitor in thy teeth!" Then, they drew swords, fought, and the King died.

As to the third, pronounced as syllabicated here, *Al''di-bo-ron''te-phos'co-phor-nio*, he was one of his Majesty's most pompous courtiers. The name so pleased Sir Walter Scott that he applied it as a nickname to his printer, James Ballantyne, who was noted for his pomposity and formality in speech.

"J. N.," Happauge, L. I.—"(1) What is the meaning of the term *Sinn Fein;* also, the pronunciation? (2) Please give the correct pronunciation of *Celt*, *Celtic*, *Dante*, and *Goethe*."

(1) The term *Sinn Fein* is defined as—"(Ir.) Literally, ourselves alone: an Irish society aiming at both independence and the cultural development of the Irish race. Founded about 1905, it caused a revolt in 1916." The term is pronounced *shin fen*—*sh* as in *ship*, *i* as in *hit*, *e* as in *prey*. (2) The words you give are pronounced as follows: *Celt*, *selt*—*e* as in *get;* *Celtic*, *selt'ik*—*e* as in *get*, *i* as in *habit;* *Dante*, *dan'te*—*a* as in *art*, *e* as in *prey;* or *dan'ti*—*a* as in *fat*, *i* as in *habit;* *Goethe*, *gu'ta*—*u* as in *burn*, *a* as in *final.*